THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

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Trains Arrive at	Minneapolis.	St. Paul
Chicago fast express.....	A7:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
Prentice and Ashland	A7:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
Chicago day express	A4:20 p. m.	3:40 p. m.

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The direct and only line running through Cars between St. Paul, Minneapolis and

DES MOINES, IOWA

Via Albert Lea and Fort Dodge. Also "Sho Line" to Watertown D. T.

SOLID THROUGH TRAINS BETWEEN

MINNEAPOLIS and ST. LOUIS

and the principal Cities of the Mississippi Valley, connecting in Union Depot for all points south and Southwest.

MANY HOURS SAVED and the only line running two trains daily to Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchinson, making connections with the Union Pacific and Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe Railways.

Close connections made in Union Depot with all trains of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba; Northern Pacific St Paul & Duluth Railways, from and to all points north and north west.

REMEMBER The trains of the Minneapolis & St Louis Railway are composed of comfortable day coaches, magnificent Pullman sleeping cars, Horton reclining chair cars, and our justly celebrated PALACE DINING CARS,

150 LBS. of Baggage Checked Free. Fare always as low as the lowest. For Time Tables Through Tickets, etc., call upon the nearest ticket agent or write to

C. H. HOLDRIDGE, Gen'l Tkt & Pass. Agt. Minneapolis, Minn.

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Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley Block Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

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BRAINERD.... ....MINN.

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W. A. FLEMING, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office Room 8.

SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

Werner Hemstead, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Cor. Front and 7th Streets, Brainerd.

A SYNDICATE of European capitalists have just bought all the breweries in Omaha for $1,500,000.

A MAN in Minneapolis who has been bitten by a cat is to be sent to Paris at the county's expense to be treated for hydrophobia.

NATURALLY enough the democratic St. Cloud Times sneers at the proposal to require voters to be able to read before being eligible to vote.—Elk River Star.

THE district court of Hennepin county has decided that an alderman's salary cannot be attached to pay his debts. This decision is heralded with joy by nine prominent citizens of Brainerd.

IN an opinion given last week Attorney General Clapp says that under the meat inspection bill a Minnesota hotel keeper cannot buy meat outside the state and ship it in for the use of his trade without violating the law. He says that dressed meat sent from one part of the state to another need not be accompanied by a certificate of inspection. The person who had the animal inspected, before it was slaughtered retains the certificate.

Here's Your Chance.

An exchange says it is not generally known that "ration money" is due to soldiers, or their heirs, if the soldier at any time was an inmate of a rebel prison. Soldiers who paid their own fares back to place of enlistment after discharge can recover the same upon application to the government.

A Hint to McDonald.

The postmaster of Sweetwater, Wyo., has been suspended. The vigilance committee did it with a rope. —Boston Herald.

That's about the only way some of these democratic "rascals" can be turned out of office. They have to be jerked up and out.—St. Cloud Journal Press.

A Correct Idea.

Henry George has just returned from England and says that "It is the general opinion in England that the Republican party will remain in power in this country for many years to come," and the Evening Journal very pertinently remarks that it is probably one of the reasons why the English are sending so much money to this country for investment. They were hoping that if free trade had triumphed at the last election to be able to do the manufacturing for this country at home, but seeing no prospect of that now they are sending their money over here to do it in this country. That is one of the already apparent benefits of having it understood that American industries are not to be sacrificed for the sake of a school teacher's theory.

Three Indians Killed.

A special from Princeton to the Press says: The Indians at Mille Lacs received fresh consignments of fire water from Mora and Little Falls last week, and the result was a big drunk. Last Thursday three Indians stopped at the Rum River trading post to have their wounds dressed. One of them could not walk alone. His face was cut and hacked in half a dozen places, and he was seriously stabbed in the abdomen. It is reported at the trading post that three Indians were killed in the drunken fracas. No whites were molested. Whiskey will effect the removal of the Mille Lacs band for good in a few more years. Our people here who are acquainted with many of the Indians think that it is a burning shame that unprincipled white scoundrels should be permitted to furnish them liquor, and villianous liquor at that, for the sake of gain. The only true policy to be pursued with these Indians is to remove them to a reservation where a police supervision can be exercised over them and the rum sellers kept away.

A Logging Railway.

The Itasca Lumber company, of Minneapolis, will build a logging railway into pine east of the Upper Mississippi. It will run from Itasca the new town near Grand Rapids, for thirty miles in a northwesterly direction into what is known as the Pillsbury timber. Work on it will commence during the winter and the road will be finished so as to be operated next season. It will reach into the Swan lake district and will give the Itasca company a medium over which they can draw logs and land them in the Mississippi, where there is always enough water to float them. In this way it is proposed to secure a steady supply of logs for late and early running, and enough to turn over the falls whenever desirable. The railroad will also go into timber, which but for its construction would be tributary to the St. Louis river and go to mills at Cloquet or Duluth. It will be built standard guage, and in a permanent manner with the idea that sooner or later it will be incorporated into the Duluth and Winnipeg. It was hoped that the Duluth and Winnipeg would be built so as to facilitate the shipping in of construction material, but the Itasca company will not wait, and will take the equipment by steamboat from Aitken.—Duluth Herald.

A Few Pointers.

Some of our exchanges, in publishing the provisions of the game law, fail to note the fact that under the act passed by the legislature, quail are excepted and cannot be killed at any time during the year until Dec. 1, 1893. The protection of the law is withdrawn from prairie chickens from the 20th of August to the 1st of December. The sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, policemen and constables are constituted game wardens, and it is made their duty to enforce the law. They are to receive the fine collected, except when the prosecution is made upon the information of other persons, when one half of the fine is to go to the complaint and one half to the school fund.—Faribault Republican.

THE State Fair Association has completed its arrangements for securing the Texan cowboys presence during the entire fair, with their wild steers and ponies. The performance each day of the fair will be most thrilling. The lassoing of cattle, wild races of the plains, all of the tricks in taming unruly steers, and the ludicrous spectacle of tying a steer down with his own tail. The appearance of the national state guard in a grand competitive drill, will constitute one of the most remarkable military exhibitions ever given in the state. The purse offered will be sufficient to put each company on its mettle, and from the infantry, through the battery, and to the cavalry there will be given a most skillful and enthusiastic display. The Grand Army Veterans are to be taken care of also with the post of honor and a day especially devoted to their entertainment and comfort. The farmers will find an unequalled representation of live stock and every product of the soil of Minnesota. The association has issued this week its first annual estimate of the crop yield. The acreages obtained, are, wheat, 12 to 15 bushels per acre, potatoes about 170, oats 37 to 42, corn 36 to 45, and barley 25 to 30. The fair and good crops promised will be the two leading events of the year. The fair occurs September 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th inclusive.

A Peculiar Verdict.

The following verdict was rendered by a coroner's jury in Norman county:

"That the deceased came to his death primarily from a fall from the upper story of Ole Skalet's barn in Ada, Norman county, Minn., presumably while under the influence of intoxicating liquors, probably bought from saloons licensed by a majority of the legal voters of the village of Ada, legalized by existing laws."

The jurymen were prohibitionists, as could easily be surmised, and before this verdict was rendered, they endeavored to have the coroner accept one arraigning the republican and democratic parties as accessories to the crime of murder, and fixing the sale of the liquor on a certain saloon-keeper. The coroner would not accept it however, and thus the two great parties of the nation escape. It was considered to be a very shrewd political move, but it didn't work.

That Flannel Shirt.

Speaking of the flannel shirt, as worn by nearly every one this summer, an exchange remarks:

"When it is brought home the proud husband and father dons it and goes forth to defy the sweltering heat of a July day. The next week it is washed, and then it is just about the size for the 12-year-old son. Another week rolls round, and it is just the fit for the baby. The fourth week it descends to Betsy's doll, and the fifth week it vanishes altogether; disappears mysteriously. It was seen to go into the wash-tub, but that was the last of it."

News of the State.

Shakopee is to have a fine new hotel.

William Panzer, Owatonna, was killed by a train.

John Gilbert, butcher, dropped dead at Lake Benton.

Winona is dissatisfied with the plans for the new government building.

The crop yield near Winona more than fulfills the expectations entertained by the farmers.

Mrs. Judge White, attempted suicide by Paris greed, near Pipestone, and will probably die.

A phenomenon is reported from the village of Glenville, it being a child without ears, or any depression or elevation to mark the spot where these useful appendages should be.

A Stillwater judge discharged a Wisconsin farmer who was before him charged with violation of the meat-inspection law, because the act in his opinion is unconstitutional.

A year ago Jacob Bean, John G. Nelson and others, of Stillwater, invested a few thousand in Montana mineral lands south of Helena. A syndicate is offering them $250,000 for the property.

Yesterday Bob Younger made a request to have Dr. W. H. Caine visit him, which he did. After thoroughly examining him he states that he cannot live over 60 days, as he is in the last stages of consumption, that his temperature ranges from 100 up to 105 degrees.

Chester Coburn and John Walsted, two young men from St. Cloud, started to walk to Royalton Sunday. After traveling some distance they sat down on the track and fell asleep. An approaching train struck both of them, Coburn receiving severe scalp wounds, while Walsted was knocked down an embankment and escaped with a few slight bruises.

Archbishop Ireland has sent a French Canadian priest to Red Lake Falls to take charge of St. Joseph's parish, the stronghold of Marcil, the ex-communicated priest. Marcil says he will die sooner than give up the church property. Sunday, Marcil rang three bells for a grand high mass, and fully 200 people, men, women and children, attended his services.

F. W. Beckman, Northern Pacific station agent at Rice's Station, during an altercation with J. B. Gazette, a merchant, about some freight, was struck on the head by the latter last Tuesday morning, and in falling struck his head on a sharp corner, causing concussion of the brain. Beckman is from St. Paul, and was formerly stationed here. A number of his friends from here visited him last night.

Work Among Lumbermen.

The following paper was read before the district W. C. T. U. convention held in this city last month, and is published by request:

Members of this convention who have read the excellent and exhaustive report on "Work Among Lumbermen" by our state superintendent, Mrs. Webber, (as published in the "Progressive Age" of May 23rd) will find but little to interest or instruct in my paper as she has taken up nearly every phase of the work. By a few hints and facts I will attempt to interest those who before have not given this department of our work much consideration.

In passing, let me suggest that each member present, who has not read the above mentioned report, secure it, read and be benefitted.

A little earnest thinking, coupled with the faithful presentation of the needs in this department, thus set forth, will soon convince one that no branch of our work demands more thorough, original, prayerful laborers than this.

Were our lumbermen the ideals shown by Whittier in his "Songs of Labor," then were our task, indeed, delightful and inspiring. Though shut off from the privileges of church and home he makes them men who hear God speaking

"In the breeze,
As of old beneath the twilight
Of lost Eden's trees.
For his ear, the inward feeling
Needs no outward tongue,
He can see the spirit kneeling
While the ax is swung."

Unfortunately for the best results of our work, such idealistic woodsmen exist only in the sweet, pure imagination of our Quaker poet.

While there ARE a few industrious, temperate men in our camps, it is unquestionably true that a very large percentage are men remarkable for their dissolute, intemperate habits. Yet to judge them thoroughly bad, (as many do) possessed of all the vices "flesh is heir to" is but partial judgment. Neither are the majority of them, as often represented, HABITUAL drunkards — depending upon their drams. More truthfully can they be called periodical drinkers, and to how many of the poor sorely-tempted fellows does this season of drunkenness mean days and years of after regret and remorse. In many cases "the spirit truly is willing" to resist the temptation but "the flesh is weak." Going into camp early in the fall and working steadily until late spring, pay-day brings to many a considerable sum of money. Upon their discharge they start immediately for the town or city to which their camp is tributary and there, unable to resist the temptation of their boon companions and their own appetites in, a few weeks—more often in a few days, the wages gained by months of hard toil and many deprivations are transferred to the pockets of the saloon-keepers. Penniless and out of employment there remains nothing to be done but find more work, earn more money and in nine cases out of ten expend it in the same way. One season is but the repetition of another. What wonder that discouragement and despair seize upon them and they soon come to look upon their condition as fixed by fate and submit to the inevitable. Never before have I so longed for a pen inspired, as in preparing this paper, that I might bring to you the pressing needs and grand possibilities of our work among these men. Are we discouraged in face of so much waiting to be done? Let us gather encouragement from what brave workers have been doing. Much has been accomplished in the way of distributing good, gospel literature. How much we can never know, but occasional reports cheer the heart to renewed work. One of the camp men wrote a lady superintendent as follows: "Your papers were received yesterday afternoon, and you may be sure we were glad to get them. The men have enjoyed what you sent all day. We use the cook room for a reading room Sundays and evenings. * * * No, the men do not destroy the papers that are sent up. They are read by most of them. We have a box nailed to the wall where the papers are kept, and all know where to find reading matter. These camp men are coming to depend on these papers, not only because they help them to better thoughts and lives, but they are also tokens that they are remembered by those who have their welfare at heart. One man in surprise exclaimed: "I didn't suppose anybody cared whether we poor devils had any souls."

It has occurred to me in this connection that our work might be made more effective by making it more personal. Let each Union take from the state superintendent of this department as its special charge, one of the camps and so concentrate its force. If the supply is not equal the demand several small Unions can unite in one. A little tact will secure the co-operation of the foreman. A courteous letter, setting forth our plans, asking a list of the names of the men in the camp will scarcely fail to elicit a response. Send regularly fresh and interesting reading matter, (a complaint has been made that many of the papers are too old—see that the latest are sent.) A few well-chosen pictures, elevating and purifying in their constant influence man be sent to replace the cuts of actresses, jockeys and the like, that now adorn some of the camps. A scripture roll, bearing daily its silent messages might be potent for good. At Christmas time let the superintendent of this department, in each Union, write a loving, earnest letter to each man in the camp—sending messages of good-will: some reminder of the day, perhaps, and also a request for a reply to the letter or the return of the enclosed pledge with his signature. Above all, let each Union establish a season of prayer for God's blessing upon these men. As the Union works, new ways will suggest themselves. "The steps of progress are built from man's needs."

Few, if any, of the lumbermen allow intoxicating drinks to be brought into camp or used there. Here is our vantage ground! What earnest, soulful work we ought to be doing in the winter months. In this season of forced abstinence, free from the baleful influence of the saloons, the men are more susceptible to temperance influences. The seed sown is in less danger of being crowded out. Let us therefore be preparing for renewed work in this line the coming winter by acquainting ourselves with the peculiar needs of it and the best means of accomplishing the end.

One very practical woman in our Union, recently suggested as another means of reaching the men, that we open temperance boarding houses. Often the men are obliged to stay several days—sometimes weeks, in the towns nearest the camps. In this district Aitkin and Brainerd are the objective points. She proposes that the Union establish a good, home-like boarding houre, where the men will be kept from the harmful influences surrounding them in some of the hotels and where they will feel that the needs of body and soul are cared for by those who have in view something besides "the mighty dollar." I offer you this suggestion, as it was given me, for considesation. If the boarding house plan does not seem practical, at least a reading room might be maintained to counteract, in some slight degree, the work of the saloons.

Last, and most important of all, we come to the GRAND need—that of gospel missionary work among the camps. "Thousands af men and every one of them with a soul to be lost or saved."

The ladies have already furnished means for four men to go out as camp preachers, to do all that is possible for these neglected ones. They went two and two. Bro. Schwarz writes in one letter to the superintendent: "One young man came to his senses when we told him the good women of Minnesota were sending us out to look after such fellows as he," he exclaimed, "It is about time that I was looking and doing something for my welfare."

Rev. J. F. Davidson, who devoted a little time to the work, suggests that a good young man be secured in the fall and sent up to work among them all winter, from camp to camp. Of course it would necessitate more money than we now have on hand, but we believe a sufficient amount could be raised. The outlook is bright. Let us put so much heart into this work that those with whom we come in contact MAY KNOW we are not discouraged and gaining strength from the encouragements of the past year go on to better work.

"Strong in Him whose cause is ours
In conflict with unholy powers,
We grasp the weapons He has given,
The Light and Truth and Love of Heaven."

MRS. C. P. DELAITTRE,
Aitkin, Minn.

A telegram from Ashland says that four tramps assaulted Conductor Glass on the Northern Pacific railway freight train near Ashland Junction to-night. They pounded him severely and one of them drew a knife and inflicted two dangerous wounds in the conductor's right leg. The attack was the result of the conductor having ordered the tramps off of the train, as they were stealing a ride.

C. F. KINDRED is endeavoring to prove to the citizens of Philadelphia that unless they get their drinking water through a canal, of which he owns a controlling interest, they will be liable to sickness and death from impurities. There are no flies roosting on Charlie's clothes even in that large city.

SODA WATER.

The Different Kinds of Laborers Employed in "Pop Factories."

While a certain proportion of skilled labor is required the majority of the "hands" employed in soda water establishments come, as a rule, from the bottom strata of the laboring classes. Of late years machinery and the general use of siphons, so far as city trade is concerned, has so simplified the work of manufacture that very little experience at the work will make a person tolerably proficient. Nevertheless there is a large element of danger in the employment, and to a green hand not a little bodily pain. Despite the multiplicity of "fountains" in drug stores, refreshment shops and on the street corners, a vast amount of the soda water consumed every day is sent from the factories in bottles, and it is surprising to learn through how many different hands a bottle of soda water has to pass before it is ready for the consumer. Whether an empty bottle is "returned" or comes out of the packing straw new from the manufactory it is carefully washed, rinsed and dried in the soda water establishment by men employed to do this work and nothing else. It requires more practice than a novice would imagine to do it rapidly and thoroughly. The washers don't know what it is to have on dry clothes while at work. They rig themselves out in cast-off garments and splash around all day until they are as wet as so many wharf rats.

After they are dried the bottles are stacked in crates and carried off to the "fillers." If intended for lemonade or lemon soda they go first to another squad of men, who dip in the required amount of syrup with a ladle. In bottling the aerated water is pumped into the bottles just as it comes from the generators with a pressure of fifty pounds and over to the square inch. If a bottle has a flaw in it or the man handling it is careless the glass will burst into fragments and scatter all over the room. An accident of this kind usually means trouble, sometimes quite serious, for others than the man who happens to be handling the bottle. In most factories the men protect themselves with devices for guarding the head and arms, but every season adds to the list of men disfigured for life through their own or somebody else's carelessness—an eye gone, a finger or two missing, or a scarred face. The young surgeons in the city hospitals are frequently called upon to attend such cases.

The man who fills a bottle corks it and passes it along to a "wirer," who sits close beside him. It is the wirer's duty to draw a wire over the cork and fasten it securely around the neck of the bottle with a pair of pinchers. This, also, is a work requiring nimble fingers and some skill. It is a painful process for a new hand to learn to wire. The thin wire lacerates the flesh badly, and it is a common thing to see a lad's hands running with blood after a brisk day's work. After a few weeks at the business, however, the fingers get callous, just as oakum pickers' fingers do, and the wirers get along very comfortably. When the wirers are through with the bottles they are staked in crates and carried away for another washing. A few pails of water are thrown over them and they are left to dry before going to the labelers. After labeling and polishing they are put away in cases ready to be sent off in delivery wagons as fast as ordered. The process of filling siphons and patent bottles of numerous make is much simpler, more rapidly done and with less risk. But they are not suited to all branches of the trade.—*N. Y. Times.*

—The Japanese are away ahead of us in some things. They always keep their back yards in apple-pie order—no ash-heaps, garbage barrels, tin cans and rubbish. The Japanese back yard is a little paradise, and is made as beautiful as art and nature can make it. The Japs, however, have no front yards and they dump their rubbish in the street.—*N. Y. Times.*

Chance For a Bargain.

Have ninety acres of land in good locality, within a quarter of a mile of two railroad stations, to trade for lots in this city. Land partly timbered and partly cultivated. For particulars address DISPATCH Office.

HALF FARE.

5 Harvest Excursions—August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October the 8th.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS RY. ("Albert Lea Route") will sell upon above named dates round trip excursion tickets to points in Minnesota, Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Texas, Mississippi, Tennessee, Indian Territory, Colorado, Idaho, New Mexico, Montana, Wyoming, Arizona, Missouri, Iowa, Louisiana and Alabama at rate of ONE FARE for the round trip. Tickets good 30 days from date of sale. Stop-over granted in the territory to which tickets are sold. For information regarding rates, maps, call on any agent, or write to

C. H. HOLDRIDGE,
Minneapolis, Minn. G. T. & P. A.

For the National Encampment G. A. R.

"The Northwestern Line"—C., St. P., M. & O. R'y—will sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return from August 21st to 28th, inclusive, at one fair for round trip, good to return at any time between August 27th and September 5th, and by special arrangement tickets may be extended to September 30th, on application prior to September 3d, to the Joint Agent at Milwaukee.

For full information apply to agents of "The Northwestern Line," or address

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

"Matilda and I are Goin'."

"I've jos' got a letter Matilda
From our old frend Tom, you know,
He wants us to come Milwaukee
To attend the Encampment show.

You know Matilda, ol' Tom and me
Fought side by side in the battle,
And he was always a smiling'
When the bullets began to rattle.

We both fit side by side
Thro' the long and bloody war,
And now we're goin' to meet again
With the loyal G. A. R.

Thar's one thing certain, Matilda,
You know I've always said
If old Tom and me ever met
We'd paint Milwaukee red.

We'll give her a coat of vermillion,
'Tis a color I've long admired,
And we'll whoop her up for the American Flag,
'Till we both get awfully tired.

Milwaukee's a beautiful city,
We'll have a glorious time,
An' the ride will be PAR EXELLENCE
On the Wisconsin Central Line."

A pamphlet containing valuable information for those who intend visiting Milwaukee during the G. A. R. meeting, can be obtained free upon application to,

LOUIS ECKSTEIN,
Ass't Gen'l Passr. & Tkt. Agt.
Wisconsin Central,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Cole's Carbolisalve

The Great Skin Remedy

Relieves and Cures Itchings and Irritations of the Skin and Scalp,

PILES,

Either Itching or Bleeding, ULCERATIONS, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, POISONS, BITES OF INSECTS, CATARRH, INFLAMED SORE EYES, CHILBLAINS, CHAPS and CHAFES. *It instantly relieves the pain of Burns and Scalds, and cures the worst case without a scar.* Small boxes 25c. Large boxes 50c.

Cole's Carbolisoap prevents pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin, and preserves, freshens and beautifies the complexion. It is unequaled for use in hard water, and its absolute purity and delicate perfume makes it a positive luxury for the bath and nursery.

Caution:—The labels on the genuine are *Black and the letters Green.* Prepared only by J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls. Wis. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
COUNTY OF CROW WING. }
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Dean deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of I. U. White of Brainerd, in said county representing, among other things, that Mary Dean late of Brainerd in said county on the 23d day of January, A. D., 1887, at Brainerd died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a son-in-law of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to I. U. White granted: It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the judge of this court, on Monday, the 19th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of the Judge of Probate in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Brainerd Dispatch, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Brainerd, in said county.

Dated at Brainerd, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1889.

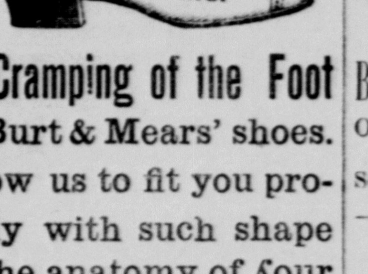
By the Court.
[SEAL.] W. P. SPALDING,
Judge of Probate.

Sale of Stumpage on State Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFICE. }
SAINT PAUL, June 26th, 1889. }

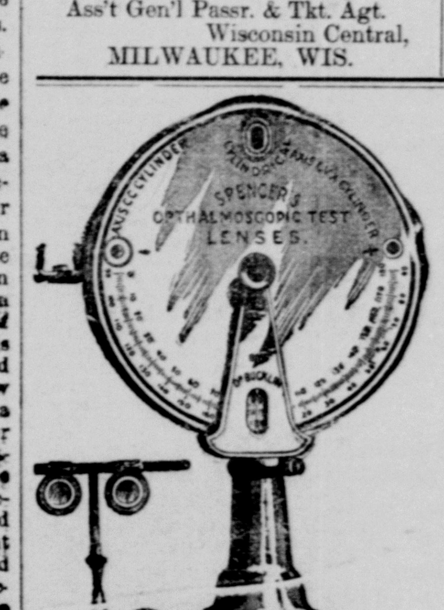
Notice is hereby given that I will offer at public auction, at my office, in Saint Paul, on Friday, August 30th, 1889, at 1 o'clock p. m., all Pine Stumpage on State Lands exposed to waste or damage, in accordance with the provisions of Section 47, Chapter 38, General Statutes of 1878.

W. W. BRADEN,
Com. of the State Land Office.



No Cramping of the Foot

In Burt & Mears' shoes. Allow us to fit you properly with such shape as the anatomy of your feet requires, and we warrant in a little time to free you of suffering. Sold only by SNYDER, 6th Street, Bank Block.



SUNDBERG

—THE—

JEWELER!

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses Fitted by

Spencer's Opthalmoscopic Test!

Fine Line of Silverware.

New Cash Store!

Groceries at Rock Bottom Prices!

We are now located in our NEW QUARTERS on the east side of Sixth street, and are prepared to astonish the public in the matter of prices. Get prepared for the shock.

We will Sell for Cash and Defy Competition

H. McGINN.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

MONEY TO LOAN

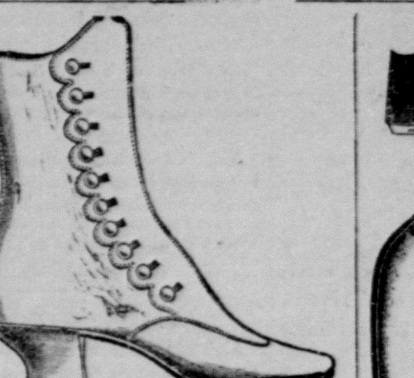
Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business

Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets.

A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.

Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.



Snyder has the finest Kid Shoe for Ladies at $2.50 that is made. Others sell at $3.00.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

Open to Both Sexes.

The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, shop work (including Wood, Iron and Metal Working) Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine, (Regular, Homeopathic), Dentistry.

Tuition is Free.

Except in the the departments of Law and Medicine. Next year opens September 3d, 1889.

Catalogue containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address

CYRUS NORTHROP, L. L. D., Pres.
Minneapolis, Minn.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

DENIS BROS.,

—PROPRIETORS—

BRAINERD Machine Shops.

WE DO

Blacksmithing and Wagon Work,

On short notice and in a satisfactory manner.

Seventh St., Between Front & Laurel

HEALTH IS WEALTH!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompained with $5.00, we will send the purshaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHNSON & BAIN, Druggist Sale Agents, Brainerd, Minn.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

NICK. SCHROEDER,

Wholesale and Retail

DEALER IN

Ph. Best's Bottled Beer,

HEADQUARTERS:

BRAINERD, MINN

AND

CASSELTON, DAKOTA.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.



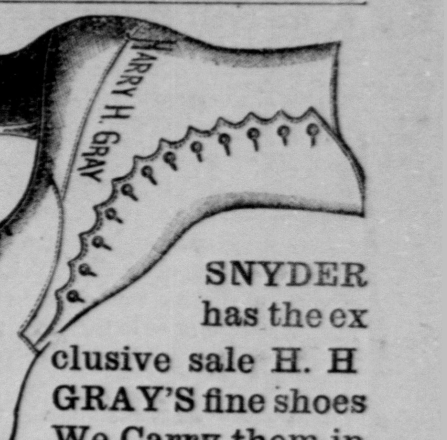
In conjunction with the ERIE SYSTEM operates DAILY FAST SOLIDS TRAINS TO THE SEABOARD. You may travel in PALATIAL PULLMAN, BUFFET SLEEPING CARS, OR BY LUXURIOUS PULLMAN DAY COACHES, and SAVE $1.50 TO NEW YORK, BUFFALO and NIAGARA FALLS; $2.35 TO ALBANY AND TROY, AND $3.00 TO BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

NO RIVAL LINE OFFERS THE ADVANTAGES OF A SYSTEM OF THROUGH FIRST AND SECOND CLASS DAY COACHES, TO CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

IT IS THE ONLY LINE OPERATING PULLMAN CARS TO BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND VIA ALBANY.

For detailed information, tickets, and reservations in Pullman Cars, apply to ticket agencies of all connecting lines of railway. Chicago City Ticket Offices, 107 South Clark Street, Grand Pacific Hotel, Palmer House or Dearborn Station.

T. W. BURROWS, F. C. DONALD,
Superintendent. G'enl Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO.



SNYDER has the exclusive sale H. H GRAY'S fine shoes We Carry them in all Styles.

WM. DRESSKELL,

Watchmaker and

JEWELER,

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any cases of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we can not cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly compiled with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits, and iminations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by JOHNSON & BAIN, Druggists, Brainerd, Minn.

W. Courtney, M. D. W. H. Allport, M. D.

COURTNEY & ALLPORT,

Physicians and Surgeons,

Office Over Post-Office.

HOURS: 11 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., 2 p. m. to 4 p. m., 7:20 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.

Telephone communication at all hours with Sanitarium at the General Offices.

"ALWAYS ON TIME,"

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C., St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul & Duluth, and St. Paul & Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, the Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys (all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns or villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage executed and delivered by John A. Davis mortgagor, to George E. Hayes, mortgagee, dated the 16th day of May A. D. 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crow Wing, in the State of Minnesota, on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book C of Mortgages, on page 325, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of Ten hundred and forty-eight ($1048) Dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, on the 12th day of August, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and Seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered sixteen [16] and seventeen [17] and the south half of lot numbered fifteen (15) of block numbered seventy-six (76), partly in the Town of Brainerd, and partly in the First Addition to the Town of Brainerd, according to the plats of said Town and Addition of record in the Registry of Deeds of said Crow Wing County.

GEORGE E. HAYES,
Mortgagee.

LEON E. LUM,
Attorney for Mortgage.
Dated June 27th, 1889.

NOTES from the diary of tourists, commercial travelers, business men and others has revealed:

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has the unqualified endorsement of all;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has to-day the most popular line between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and MILWAUKEE, and CHICAGO;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL is daily adding to its admirers as the recognized PULLMAN line between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and MILWAUKEE and CHICAGO;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL touches the most prominent points in Wisconsin, and that it has more important business centers on its through line than any other railway in the NORTHWEST;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has made an enviable reputation with its peerless DINING CAR SERVICE:

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL runs fast trains on which all classes of passengers are carried with commodious and distinct accommodation for all;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has representatives distributed throughout the country, who will cheerfully give any information that may be desired and that its terminal Agents are specially instructed to look after the comfort of passengers who may be routed via its line.

For detailed information, apply to your nearest Ticket Agent or to representatives of the road.

WM. S. MELLEN, JAS. BARKER,
General Manager. Genl. Pass & Ticket Agt
MILWAUKEE.

F. H. ANSON, Northwestern Passenger Agent, No. 19, Nicollett House Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

A SON of the famous and eccentric Sara Bernhardt is in Chicago working as a common laborer in a livery stable.

IT IS stated that since the introduction of natural gas five hundred shade trees have been killed by natural gas leaks in the parks of Alleghany City.

A REMARKABLE cave in Stone county, Kan., has been explored for a distance of 12 miles." Report credits it with containing two rivers, "millions of bats," and the remains of many wild animals.

AN Englishman visiting in this country says that most Americans shorten their lives by madly rushing across a street in order to get across ahead of some vehicle, when they could wait for it just as well as not.

ALTHOUGH Prof. Sullivan derived considerable benefit while in training from skipping the rope it is doubtless true that skipping his drinks was a great help to him. He skips neither since the fight.

THE working classes of Central China subsist almost entirely on rice. The cost of living of a family of six persons is about twenty cents a day. Field hands receive, beside food and lodging, from $7.50 to $10.50 per year.

TENEMENT visitations have begun for the season in New York. A staff of forty physicians will give free prescriptions, distribute free excursion tickets and instruct mothers how to care for their infants. It is a wise method for the care of the poor.

A FARMER near Parkersburg, W. Va., claims that one of his mules was scared to death by lightning. The lightning knocked down a shed under which the mule was standing, and the animal started to run and kept it up until it dropped down dead.

THE wisdom of planting willows has been justified during the recent floods. The government engineer in charge of the Potomac river improvements states that where willows were planted the land was protected from washing, and practically no damage was done, while in the improved lands not so protected there was great loss.

IN 1816 it took just one bushel of corn to buy one pound of nails, now one bushel of corn will buy ten pounds of nails. Then it required sixty-four bushles of barley to buy one yard of broadcloth, now the same amount of barley will pay for twenty yards of broadcloth. It then required the price of one bushel of wheat to pay for one yard of calico, now one bushel of wheat will buy twenty yards of calico.

BATFISCH, the cab driver who was supposed to know the truth about the death of Crown Prince Rudolph, and who was banished to Russia, has been allowed to return to Vienna, and is to receive a pension from Emperor Francis Joseph so long as he holds his tongue. The pension will be paid daily. Batfisch is in clover, but it is said European journalists are prepared to bribe him if he should prove approachable.

ABOUT a week ago Charles Perris, a farmer, of Sherborne, England, was out in the mowing field when he was called by his daughter to hive a swarm of bees which had settled in the garden. While so engaged he was severely stung. He went into his house and died in a few minutes. When a doctor was called it was found that a bee had got into the man's throat and stung it, and a rapid swelling ensuing, he died of suffocation.

A RECENT reliable writer says he has destroyed weeds in lawns by dropping crude carbonic acid right into the hearts of the plants. Roots of dandelions dug up a week after the crowns were dressed with acid were found to be killed right down to the tips, a foot below the surface. It is not sufficient to merely kill the leaves of the plants; the acids must enter the hearts quite in the centre. Carbolic acid is poisonous, and should not be allowed to come in contact with the skin.

ON Thursday, in Raritan, a party of fishermen out for sport had more than they bargained for. After catching a lot of fish with hook and line they determined to try net fishing. Their first haul was a brace of sharks weighing 900 pounds. The nets were badly torn, for both fish struggled fiercely for their lives. It was impossible to drag them into the boat without first killing them, and harpoons, spears and boathooks were energetically plied. The smaller of the captives soon succumbed: His big companion fought almost as long as a shred of his body hung together, and was literally cut to pieces before he died. He was about 9 feet long and weighed 500 pounds.

A PECULIAR case came up before the Mayor of Gadsen, Ala., recently. A Fort Payne man named Lively became "lively" and tried to blow out the electric light in his room at the Johnson House. Failing to do this he picked up his hat and knocked the lamp into a thousand fragments. The breaking globe made a noise like a pistol shot, and Lively thought that somebody was shooting at him. He rushed down stairs shouting "police" at the top of his voice, while the proprietor, thinking somebody had been murdered, rushed out on the front veranda and also yelled "police." The marshal was soon on hand and arrested Lively, who was the next morning fined $15.

RESUME OF THE NEWS

A Condensed Summary of the Important Telegraphic News of the World.

In Washington.

Postmaster General Wanamaker has appointed a commission to visit the Chicago postoffice, examine the postal service of that city and to receive and consider any recommendations for its reorganization.

The Secretary of the treasury has decided that the case of E. F. Hennessy, a bookkeeper sent from England, comes under the alien contract laborlaw, and that he must return.

The civil service commissioner has decided to recommend to the president that the civil service rules be so amended as to exempt from examination clerks on river steamboats, who, also at a nominal salary, act as postal clerks.

The Casualty Calendar.

Lightning struck an oleomargarine factory at Hammond, Ind., and ignited it. The loss will be $35,000, partly insured.

Thomas T. World and his daughter Lillie were drowned at Toronto by the swamping of their boat in a heavy sea.

James Sullivan and Patrick Doyle were suffocated while working in a well at New York Sullivan's father, who went to the rescue was taken out unconscious and will probably die.

John Huelson, a farmer about fifty-five years of age, living ten miles from Grand Forks, N. D., was run over by a Manitoba stock train. He died from the effects of his injuries in a short time. He leaves a wife and seven children.

During a thunder storm at Rosenort, in Southern Manitoba, six horses and two colts were instantly killed. They were standing a hundred feet apart from one another along a fence, the wire of which is believed to have conducted the electric fluid.

An engine with a train of five coaches going to Sand Coulee, Montana, came into collision with an engine hauling fifteen cars laden with sheep. The trains met with great force at a bend in the road near Meyers' saw mill. Both engines were damaged considerably and thrown of the track: some of the sheep cars were also smashed. Engineer Markham received severe injuries. His foot was so crushed that it was necessary to amputate it.

There was a terrible rain and flood in the upper waters of the Little Kanawha in West Virginia. Reports from Grantsville say Calhoun county was devascated and crops, fences and houses were washed away during the night. Several lives are reported lost. The river at Grantsville is reported to be fifteen feet, and still rising rapidly. Reports from other sections along the Little Kanawha state that a fearful storm occurred, and that much property was destroyed. Middle Island and all big creeks above in Pleasant county are reported rising rapidly. Bear Run, Ritchy county, suffered terribly. The loss is reported at not less than $650,000.

One of the heaviest rainfalls ever known in Chicago, did thousands of dollars damage in this city on Saturday night 27th inst. The storm cloud came from the southwest, and, meeting under currents of air, hovered over the city for two hours and a half. In two hours and fifteen minutes there was a phenomenal rainfall of 4.12 inches. Basements and cellers were flooded all over the city, some to a depth of three or four feet. During the storm an unoccupied three-story brick building at the corner of Oakley avenue and Twenty-first street was blown over onto an adjoining cottage, completely crushing the latter, instantly killing eight and seriously injuring three of its occupants. Two families lived in the cottage, the front part being occupied by Cornelius Ferdinands, a blacksmith, with his wife and four children, and the rear by Charles Buck, a laborer, his wife and three children.

Criminal Doings.

Officer Sylvester Fish of Chicago was probably fatally shot by a burglar whom he was attempting to arrest.

During a riot among Italian laborers near Pittsburg, one man was killed, another mortally wounded and several severely hurt.

William Bushnell, who absconded from New York with $35,000 ten years ago and was recently captured in Chilli, has escaped.

James Byrne, a porter in Banks & Co., coffee house at New York, has confessed to stealing 30,000 pounds of coffee.

An unknown man hired a boat at Chicago, and after rowing out into the lake a short distance, stood up in the boat and shot himself, the body falling into the water.

An unknown woman placed her two-weeks-old baby on the railroad track at Cincinnati, but it was found in time to prevent its death.

Joseph Howell, charged with causing the death of his paramour, Malinda Hall, by abortion, and then killing and burning her four children, is on trial at Linneus, Mo.

Barnard Winklejohn and his two sons, Barnard and Joseph, were arrested at Carlyle, Ill., charged with murdering Frank Winklejohn about six months ago.

White Caps at Gillespie, Ill-f hanged Henry Bokamp until he was nearly dead and took shameful liberties with his wife. Bokamp was suspected of committing petit larceny.

1 Justice of the Peace Johns, an active anti-Bald Knobber of Forsythe, Mo,, has been warned by Bald Knobbers to leave the county in ten days or be lynched.

A true bill has been returned against Mrs. Florence Elizabeth Maybrick, the American, on the charge of having poisoned her husband, James Maybrick, who was a wealthy cotton broker of Liverpool.

Luther Genool, aged eighteen, of Springfield, Mo., was poisoned by his mother and stepfather. The motive for the crime was the mother's desire to get rid of her son, who caused trouble between herself and her husband.

Joseph A. Howell, a school teacher who has been on trial in Linneus, Mo., several days past, charged with murdering his cousin, Mrs. Minnie Hall, and her four children, near Brookfield, in Linn county, in January last and then burning the house over their heads to conceal his crime, was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Sentence was deferred.

The five men accused of complicity in the murder of Dr. Cronin—Coughlin, Beggs, Woodruff, O'Sullivan and Kunze—were arraigned in Judge Horton's court at Chicago. All pleaded not guilty. In the cases of Beggs, Coughlin, Woodruff and Kunze a motion to quash the indictments was made and entered. O. Sullivan's attorney made a motion for a change of venue from Judge Horton's court.

Charles S. Crysler, a prominent lawyer of Independence, Mo., is a defaulter to the amount of $50,000. Crysler has been a financial agent for Eastern parties. An attachment suit was filed against him for the recovery of $1,500 by E. B. Jewett of Vermont for money sent him to be loaned and never accounted for. This transaction brought matters to a crisis and Crysler left for the East. It is believed that the total amount of his defalcation will exceed $50,000. Of this $10,000 is money sent to him to be loaned.

When M. E. Billings, the alleged murderer of Attorney Kingsley at Waverly, charged Lawyer Monaghan with larceny at Gary, S. D. the latter charged Billings with perjury. The sheriff arrested Billings on the Burlington train and brought him back, and the justice adjourned the case until next morning. That night Billings eluded the sheriff and again sailed out. He was seen one night walking toward the creek and as he had been acting very strangely the past few days, it was thought by some he had committed suicide and the creek and the woods surrounding it were accordingly searched. It is probably that some one assisted him over the state line into Minnesota.

James W. Smith, the man who attempted to kill himself in Judge McConnell's court room at Chicago when he was found guilty of a criminal assault upon a little girl and sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary, will be a free man when he is able to leave his bed in the county hospital. Judge McConnell has been investigating the rumors that there was a conspiracy to send Smith to prison. He sent for the prisoner's wife and had a long and earnest interview with her in his private chamber in the criminal court building. Mrs. Smith, it is said, desired a divorce, and testified against her husband in order that his conviction might give her grounds for the annulment of the marriage contract. Stricken with remorse at his attempted suicide, she now confesses her perfidy to Judge McConnell, and the latter will set aside the verdict on the grounds of conspiracy.

There was a sensational scene in Judge McConnell's court room at Chicago. James W. Smith had been on trial for a few days on the charge of criminally assaulting an eight-year-old girl, who had been taken by Smith and his wife from an orphan asylum at Akron, Ohio, for adoption. The case was given to the jury, they returned a verdict finding Smith guilty and fixing his sentence at nine years in the penitentiary. Smith was greatly affected, and rising to his feet, exclaimed: "I am innocent; I swear before my God whom I am to meet, I'm innocent." As he finished he raised his hand and with a small pocket knife stabbed himself in the left breast. He fell backward on the floor, while his wife, who had been sitting beside him, screamed wildly: "Oh Jim, why did you do that?" Doctors were hastily summoned and found a wound an inch and a half deep and about three inches above the nipple. They do not think the would-be suicide will die. Smith had always heretofore borne a good reputation and was employed as a draughtsman in a railroad office here. Smith it is now believed may recover.

2 The court martial investigation going on at Ft. Omaha promises to develop one of the most sensational scandals ever known in military circles. An officer high in rank says that in his 25 years' experience he has never known an affair quite so disgraceful. He said: "Judging from what I have learned there must have been a preconcerted plan formulated to drive Col. Fletcher out of the army. Mrs. McFarland, Col. Fletcher's sister-in-law, is mixed up in the case. Two years ago this summer, at Atlantic City, her husband attempted to shoot a St. Louis traveling man named Clayton. Mrs. McFarland was present when Dr. Henderson assulted Col. Fletcher. That day she came down town, and in various places of business gave to listening crowds of eagerly attentive clerks and shoppers graphic accounts of the eruption. She told how the colonel had treated her dear sister, what an insanely jealous man he was; the many times he had outrageously abused his wife for no just cause, and a whole catalogue of other acts. It was Mrs. McFarland who insisted on Mrs. Fletcher bundling up her effects and leaving for Philadelphia. Now the colonel is apparently basing all hopes of the case on the anticipation that Mrs. McFarland will be forced to come on from her home in the East and go before the court martial. Mrs. McFarland was in Chicago and promised to be on hand tomorrow.

People of Note.

Several persons at Coney Island who knew Prof. Hogan, the missing aeronaut, say they saw the professor on the island.

1 Mrs. Sally H. Thompson, a cousin of Gen. Grant, has been taken to an Ohio insane asylum. Her insanity was caused by the death of relatives.

J. J. West is no longer the editor of the Chicago Times, he having been persuaded to resign after the stockholders had made due investigation into his methods. That the persuasion was urgent and predicated on arguments of the most convincing character does not have to be explained to those who have any acquaintance with the dethroned gentleman. During the time of West's authority at the Times office he has piled up an individual debt of $200,000, besides accumulating obligations against the newspaper here, there and everywhere.

From Foreign Shores.

It is asserted that a definite offensive and defensive alliance has been concluded between France and Russia.

A letter from Port au Prince states that in a recent attack upon La Coupe, Hippolyte lost thirty men a large number were wounded.

Two-thirds of the cotton spinners of England have reached an agreement to run on half time for a month.

Capt. Wissmann offers a reward of 2,000 rupees for the capture of Chief Bushiri, who with his own hand murdered an officer of the East African company near Nielson.

The London Daily Telegraph, commenting on the vote on the royal grants, says that the action of the Parnellites in supporting the monarchy is one of the most notable signs of the times, and that it signalizes an almost complete division between the domestic and American wings of the Irish party.

Elections for members or the councils general were held throughout France. Gen. Boulanger contests 451 cantons. He has been successful in Bordeaux, where he polled 3,316 votes against 2,691 for his opponent. He was defeated in Montpelier and Rouen. The time granted to Gen. Boulanger, Count Dillon and M. Rochefort to answer the summons of the senate court having expired, an official to-day publicly read before their residence a decree giving the accused ten days in which to appear before the court. Failing in this, their property will be sequestered and they will be deprived of all civil rights.

Rail and Water.

The British warship Sultan, which struck a rock and sunk near Malta some months ago, has been successfully raised.

News from Alaska confirms the reports of the loss of the three whaling vessels—James A. Hamilton, Otter and Annie. The vessels carried about sixty officers and men.

Several of the large marine insurance companies in Philadelphia are greatly concerned over a $350,000 risk, recently taken on a cargo of sugar on board the steamship Thetis, at the Philippine islands bound to Sandyhook. A large part of the cargo had been sold to be delivered to Philadelphia refiners. The Thetis was a Clyde-built vessel, and is known as an "ocean tramp." She sailed from Iloilo, one of the ports in the Phillippine islands, on April 26. She passed Gibraltar on June 24, since when nothing has been heard from her. The passage should not have taken more than fourteen days, and it is now thirty-three days since she passed Gibraltar.

Miscellaneous.

It is said that an attempt is being made to sell the new Merchants' bridge at St. Louis to Jay Gould.

Two hundred people in Wilson county, Ky., have banded for the purpose of driving Mormon elders and converts from that county.

The Knights of Friendship, the highest decree in the colored people's order of the United Brotherhood, have been holding their national conclave at Indianapolis.

The Chicago and Calumet Rolling Mill company, with headquarters at Chicago, was incorporated with a capital stock of $1,000,000. It will fight the combination of the Joliet Steel and North Chicago Rolling Mill companies.

Seven hundred operatives at the Fishback rolling mill at Pottsville, Pa., have struck for 38 cents increase per ton for puddlers, and proportionate increase in other departments.

The saloonkeepers of Cincinnati, to the number of 1,200, held a meeting and resolved to defy the law and open their places on Sunday. The resolution will be carried into effect next Sunday.

Two companies have been formed, one in Kansas City, Mo., and the other in Kansas City, Kan., for the purpose of reclaiming 600 acres of submerged lands in the Missouri river, opposite the two cities. The value of the lands when reclaimed is estimated at $22,500,000.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Wheat,—No 2 red, 88c.; No 3 red, 83c.; No 1 red, $1@1.00½; No 1 white, 95c.; ungraded red, 74@89½c.; Corn, No 2, 43¼@43½c.; elevator, 44¼@44½c.; Oats, No 2 white, 33½@34c.; mixed western, 26@29c.; do white, 34@40c.; No 2 Chicago, 28¾c.; Eggs, western, 13@13½c.; Butter, western dairy, 10@12½c.; do creamery, 11½@17c.; do factory, 8@12½c.; cheese; western, 6½@7½.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour nominally unchanged: No. 2 spring wheat, 82¼c.; No. 3 spring wheat nominal; No. 2 red, 82¾c; No. 2 corn, 34⅜c; No. 2 oats, 22¼c; No. 2 rye, 42½@43c; No. 2 barley nominal; No. 1 flax seed, $1.33½; prime timothy seed, $1.46; mess pork, per bbl, $11; lard, per 100 lbs, $6.17½@6.20; Butter, fancy creamery, 15½@16¼c.; fine, 13½@14c.; finest dairies, 11½@12c.; fair to good 9@10. Eggs, dull and unchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS.

WHEAT.—No. 1, northern, 97c@$1; No. 2 Northern, 89@90c; No. 3 Northern, 88@90c, Oats, 26@27c. Hay, $7.25@7.50. Corn, 34@35c. Feed, $13.50@$14. Flax, $1.27; Chicago, $1.33. Flour.—Patents in sacks to local dealers, $5.45@5.65; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $5.25$5.40; in barrels, $5.45@5.65; delivered at New England points, $6.25@6.40; New Points, $6.15@6.30; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.10@6.25; bakers' here, $3.50@4.15; superfine, $1.90@2.65; red dog, sacks, $1.30@1.50; red dog, barrels, $1.50@1.65.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.02@1.03; No. 1 Northern, 95@96c; No. 2 Northern, 82@86c. Corn, No. 2, 34¼@35¼c; July, 35½c; No. 3, 35c. Oats, No. 2 white, 27½@28¼c; July, 20½@28¼c; No. 3, 22@25c. Rye, No. 2, 61c. Barley No. 2, 50c bid; No. 3, 35@45c; No. 4, 35@40c. Ground Feed, 14.50. Corn Meal, Unbolted, $14.25 Bran, $8.25. Hay, No. 1 upland prairie, $7.50; No. 1, $7; timothy, $10. Eggs, $3.50,@3.75 per case. Flour, Patents, $5.60; straight, $4.90; bakers', $3.50; rye, $2.75@3.20; buckwheat, $3. Butter, Extra creamery, 14@15c; extra dairy, 11@13c; firsts, 9@10c; packing stock, 7@8c; grease, 3@5c.

DULUTH.

Wheat. No. 1 hard cash and July, 99½c; August, 86½c; September, 83c; October, 84c; December, 84c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 93c; No. 2 Northern, cash, 82c. August corn 35⅝c.

NOTES OF THE HARVEST.

The Cutting of Grain Quite General in Southern Minnesota and South Dakota.

The Wheat Turning Out Better Than Was Anticipated—An Eighty Million Yield.

The Minnesota Crop Will Be Up to the Average—Improvement in South Dakota.

The wheat crop is being harvested. Under the favorable weather conditions that have prevailed over the Northwest during the past ten days the grain has ripened more rapidly than was anticipated, but at the same time it suffered none in the ripening. In the central and northerly portion of Minnesota all the way from the eastern line to Barnesville and Breckinridge the cutting of wheat began early in the present week and will be general before the end of next week. In the corresponding section of South Dakota there has also been some grain cut. In the more northern counties and in the Red river valley the harvest has not begun yet, but in the valley, especially around Grand Forks, the grain is nearly ready for the sickle, and harvesting will probably begin in some fields Monday. In Southern Minnesota and South Dakota the harvest is general, and in some sections is nearly over, with a portion of the grain in the shock. Reports from all parts of the Northwest are fully as favorable as those a week ago, and from sections where the wheat was supposed to have been nearly destroyed by the drouth, there are now reports of a better yield than was anticipated. The weather has been all that could be desired for wheat growth, the days moderately warm, the nights cool, and frequent showers falling. Of course these conditions could not affect the grain that has practically matured, but in the Northern fields, where it is still in the dough, they have been of appreciable benefit. The estimates of two-thirds of a crop for North Dakota, a good half crop for South Dakota and an average crop for Minnesota are apparently not far out of the way. South Dakota may go better than this estimate, however, for reports from several sections show that the yield is better than was anticipated. Allowing for the damage by drouth on the one hand and the exceptionally fine crops in Southern Minnesota, Western Wisconsin and Northern Iowa, together with the increased acreage, on the other it may be confidently predicted that the wheat crop of the Northwest will be upwards of 80,000,000 bushels, or ten to fifteen millions of bushels more than last pear. This opinion is based upon voluminous advices from all parts, and also coincides with the views of disinterested men of conservative judgment who have been interviewed. Of course this prediction is made with the premise that the present favorable conditions will have to prevail until the grain is all harvested and out of harm's way. Extreme heat or an early frost would hurt the grain that is still in the dough.

As examples of the way in which the grain is panning out in counties where it is ripe and being harvested the following are given: Wright, 18 bushels per acre, against 12 bushels for the last ten years; Hubbard variously estimated at 10 to 20 bushels; Freeborn, 20 bushels; Chisago, full average crop; Stearns, 15 to 18 bushels; Swift, 18 bushels; Grant, average crop; Faribault, 20 to 25 bushels; Renville, 18 to 25 bushels. In Wilkin and some other central counties the crop is the best ever raised, while the reports from Southern Minnesota are uniformly to the effect that crops of all kinds except hay are turning out better than for years. From the best portions of Dakota no very definite estimates have been received. The yield will vary greatly in different localities. Around Huron it is turning out better than was anticipated and will average ahead of last year. In the vicinity of Mitchell it averages all the way from five to twelve bushels to the acre, while at La Moure four or five bushels will be the average. It is too early yet to give any close estimates as to yield in the more favored sections of the Red river valley and North Dakota.

ALONG THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

The weekly crop summary of the Northern Pacific Railroad company is as follows:

"The crop conditions for the past week along the various lines of the Northern Pacific road have been generally very favorable; the country has been visited by frequent showers, and as a rule the nights have been cool. The condition of wheat has been steadily improving during the last two weeks in almost all quarters, and in nearly all cases, regardless of whether the yield is expected to be large or small, the excellent quality of the yield is commented upon. Ever since it commenced to head the weather conditions have been very favorable, and the berry has filled out under the best conditions. The harvesting of barley has already commenced, and in some few cases this is true of wheat, but not until the latter part of next week will the wheat harvest be general. The report by divisions shows the conditions to be about as follows: On the Little Falls branch, from Little Falls to Morris, Minn., the condition is unchanged, and a fair yield is counted upon, in some cases more than an average, while the quality now promises to be better than that for several years past. Along the West Minnesota division there have been no set-backs during the last ten days, and in many portions the weather has been very favorable, particularly so on the western end, towards the Dakota line, where there has been considerable rainfall in the shape of frequent showers. On the eastern end of the division the crops are needing rain, but telegraphic reports show quite a heavy fall this morning which will no doubt place them in good condition. The prospects are for a very fair crop in this region, although not quite an average is expected. On the Fergus Falls branch, with the exception of the extreme western end, the conditions are excellent, a good average yield is expected and of very good quality. This line for its entire length was visited this morning by quite a long, soaking rain, which will be of great benefit, especially between Wahpeton and Milnor, where the conditions are not as favorable as on the rest of the line. Along the Duluth & Manitoba branch the reports are growing steadily more favorable. Within the last two or three weeks the estimates have grown from a small percentage of an average yield to from two-thirds to three-quarters of a crop, and even some have placed it at 80 per cent of a good average. The weather has been entirely favorable; the wheat has headed out well and is maturing finely; the quality promises to be very good. Along the Dakota division there has also been some improvement under favorable climatic conditions. The outlook in this district, however, is of a very varied nature, the returns showing a good yield and partial yield in spots, and it is almost impossible to define the limits which will give an idea of where the crop is good and where only middling. In a general way the indications would show that the best yield will be between Fargo and Wheatland, growing gradually less toward Jamestown and the river, although there are exceptions in this territory, and some spots indicate a fair yield. The quality seems to be in all cases good. On the Fargo & Southwestern branch the conditions have improved during the last week, through local showers, and the wheat seems to be filling out fairly well. The most marked improvement is in late sown wheat, some of the early sown being pretty far gone before the drouth was broken. Along the James River Valley line the conditions are similar, as also along the lines radiating north from Jamestown. This region throughout has been visited this morning with heavy rains, but it is too early yet to ascertain the benefit experienced from same. West of the Missouri river the crops have looked up quite considerably; but, taken as a whole, not very much can be expected of them. The country under cultivation in this district is, of course, of only very limited area, and cuts very little figure in the general supply."

The warm days have favored the corn crop, and it is coming along finely and promises an exceptionally large yield. Oats will be a large crop in Southern Minnesota and a fair crop in South Dakota. The harvest of oats is well under way.

DETAILED ADVICES.

The following special crop reports were received yesterday:

Huron, S. D.—There were some showers the first of the week, and a very heavy rainfall all over the central part of the state on Thursday morning—an inch and a half at Huron. Corn, potatoes and all late grains now promise a splendid yield. The change in their appearance is but little short of a miracle. This applies to the larger part of the state east of the Missouri. Many counties will have their best crops this season, notably Union, Clay, Yankton, Davison, Hanson, Beadle; yet there are others wherein many headers are being used to cut the wheat.

Ashby—Never were there finer prospects for a good crop of wheat than now. The quality bids fair to be of the best, and as to quantity it will be an average crop. A few farmers will commence harvesting this week, and next week all will be at it. New wheat will be in market here before Aug. 10, two weeks ahead of last year.

St. Cloud—Harvesting is well advanced in this county, about one-third of the grain being cut. Notwithstanding the dry weather wheat and oats are a fairly good crop—much better than last year. Corn looks very poorly, some being in blossom, though only about two feet high. Potatoes are also a poor crop.

Barnesville—The cool weather for the last week has had a very favorable influence on the crops. The quality of wheat harvested in this county in a few days will be unsurpassed, the fields being entirely free from weeds. The quantity will be considerably below the average—probably about eleven bushels per acre throughout the entire county, with other cereals in proportion. Barley is being harvested this week. The potato crop will be plentiful. There is enough hay for home use.

Alden—All of the grain in Freeborn county will give a good yield and No. 1 in quality, and farmers admit that, take it all in all, the crop is better than it has been in years. The heads of wheat are very large and filled to the end; the corn is looking good and growing fast. Potatoes are a good quality and lots in a hill. Hay is the only thing that is short, but with showers the late hay will be an average yield.

Willmar—The crop throughout Kandiyohi county promises to give a fair average yield. The cutting of grain will be general next week.

Verndale—A fine rain set in yesterday morning and it has already rained hard for five hours. It is the best and only good rain since May. It will help late grain some.

Lake City—The farmers in this section are nearly through with their barley harvest, and it is estimated that the yield will average from 30 to 35 bushels per acre. The barley acreage in this county this year is larger than that of any other crop. Most of the spring wheat and oats will be cut next week. A large average yield being indicated.

Albert Lea—The ripening fields will yield the most abundant harvest that Freeborn county has seen since 1877. Many fields of barley will yield 50 bushels to the acre. Wheat is rapidly developing under the influence of the late cool weather into No. 1 hard, and will yield on an average 20 bushels to the acre. Corn is rapidly coming on and now covers the ground.

Chatfield—Crops are looking fine and promise an abundant yield. Barley is heavy and well filled. Spring wheat shows a little blight in some sections, but it does not seem to be much affected. Oats are very heavy and are badly lodged in some sections.

Belle Plaine—Spring wheat holds the field; winter wheat is cut and found wanting. Oats, rye and barley are good crops. Corn is promising well. Potatoes and vegetables are very good.

Litchfield—Crops in Meeker county are looking well. Wheat and oats are about ready to cut, and promise a good yield of excellent quality. Corn and potatoes are needing rain.

Webster, S. D.—James river parties are making hay in our hills and hauling it in bulk without baling forty miles at a stretch, so scarce is the fodder on the flats. Harvest has commenced in the vicinity of Britton, but there are no signs of ripe grain in the hills yet. Day county never had a better crop. Corn is looking well, but is backward. Flax is the best crop for years. Oats are a failure, barley good, potatoes fair and potato bugs enormous.

Salem, S. D.—This section was visited by a good rain last night; have had frequent showers for past three weeks. The crops look good. The prospect is now good for an abundant crop of grass.

Breckenridge—A slow rain last night; cloudy to-day; crops nearly ready for harvest. Some grain will be cut this week. The wheat crop will probably be the best ever raised in this county. The grain, especially in the south part of the county, is thick with long heads, well filled and plump. Oats are rather poor.

Houston—Crops in this section have never been better for the past fifteen years. Grain is about harvested and the yield is immensely large. Corn is well advanced and all that is needed is rain. The hay crop is large, and the farmers feeling they are having a very prosperous season.

La Moure, N. D.—The crop question will be decided in this county during the ensuing fortnight. It is the impression now that the yield will be some better than expected, although at the best it will be small, many putting the average for the county at four to five bushels.

Blue Earth City—Wheat in this vicinity is all that was predicted for it from the beginning of its growth. The stand is fairly heavy and heads are longer than usual and perfectly filled with a plump berry. It will be a splendid yield of No. 1 grade. Many fields in this vicinity will yield thirty to thirty-five bushels per acre, and but few will go less than twenty. Oats and barley are fine, both being beyond the average.

Mitchell, S. D.—This section of Dakota has been visited almost daily by rains during the month of July. In fact the rains have been so frequent as to interfere to some extent with the progress of the wheat harvest, which has been begun in many localities. It is estimated that the yield of wheat will be from five to twelve bushels per acre, but of good quality. Oats will be a very light crop, yielding not over twenty to thirty bushels to the acre. The late rains and warm weather are bringing out the corn splendidly. Potatoes, grasses and flax will be first-class.

Appleton, Minn.—The agricultural society's tabulated estimate of crops by counties for this state is not just so far as Swift county is concerned. Our wheat will go 18 bushels to the acre, oats 40, corn 60 and potatoes 250 bushels. Barley and flax are A 1. Hay is up to the average.

Red Wing—Well informed citizens believe that the estimate by the state agricultural society of the probable yield in Goodhue county this season, too low. The present indications are that the yield here this season will be the largest during the last decade. Especially is this true of barley, oats and rye.

Melrose—The farmers in this locality have already commenced to cut their grain. The wheat will average about fifteen bushels per acre. The weather has been very favorable the past week for the filling of the heads, having been cool and cloudy. Rain yesterday with a high wind, interfered some with harvest, though the grain was not injured.

Winnebago—The harvest in this section is well under way; barley all cut and some in stack. The yield is large and quality good. Oats are mostly cut and shocked; yield light, about three-quarter crop, quality first-class. Wheat harvest is in full blast; the yield will be large, the best crop for some years, quality No. 1. The chintz bug has injured some fields, to an extent say of one-third. The hay crop will be very light, and this will tend to compel farmers to practice a sort of economy they are not accustomed to.

Chamberlain, S. D.—Rains are falling almost daily. Corn is looking splendid. Small grain is much better than was anticipated.

Neche, N. D.—The weather for the past week was very favorable for the growing crops here; the temperature moderate, with occasional showers. The farmers are jubilant over the change in the appearance of small grain and the prospects of a hay crop after harvest. The wheat will be cut at least two weeks earlier than usual.

Oriska, N. D.—The past week has changed the look of the crops all around. We will have as much grain here as last year, that being about seven bushels to the acre. The wheat will be superior as to grade. The hay crop is very light, and farmers who have a considerable amount of stock will ship them this fall to avoid buying hay for them. We had a nice rain last Saturday which produced a grand change in crop outlook. I understand south of us about twelve or thirteen miles a great many pieces of grain will not be harvested, as the crop was completely burned to the ground, and that nothing could grow unless protected.

North Branch—Rye is all cut and has not been so good a crop for years. Winter wheat is cut, and it is generally good. Spring wheat will be an average crop.

Park Rapids—Recent rains insure an average crop. Wheat will go from ten to twenty bushels per acre; oats about twenty-five to forty. Corn and potatoes are looking well.

Real and Dramatic.

OMAHA, Special Telegram, July 26.—A most remarkable sensation has just come to light here. If some ambitious writer could have conceived the plot before the parties most interested found it in actual life the world would have hailed him as a future Gaboriau. The details in brief: A society girl of Ogdensburg, N. Y., meets a dissipated adventurer, whose only fortune is a handsome face, a cultured exterior and a glib tongue, falls madly in love with him and does what a weak woman should do. On his advice she comes to Omaha, meets and wins and marries the son of a millionaire and introduces him to her lover, whose engaging manner captivates the young groom. It is agreed between the lover and the bride that the former give the husbrand drugged liquor, take him to a house of prostitution and then have him discovered. The bride is to sue for divorce, and with the proceeds of the wicked plot she and her partner in guilt are to be married. The girl in the story is Fannie Bridges of Ogdensburg, N. Y.; the villain, a man named Hallam, and the victimized husband K. C. Barton of this city, a son of Hon. Guy Barton, president of the Omaha & Grant Smelting works, vice president of the Omaha street railway and a director and heavy stockholder in the biggest bank in the city. Miss Bridges was

A PROMINENT SOCIETY GIRL

at Ogdensburg, N. Y. She was not wealthy, but enjoyed the entree into the most exclusive circles. Similarly situated financially, but equally fortunate socially, was Hallam. She met and loved him. Both decided that they were too poor to marry. The result was the concoction of the extraordinary scheme above referred to. Miss Bridges, while not handsome, was bright, vivacious, ingenious and irresistible to most men. At Hallam's suggestion she came to Omaha to visit relatives. Here she at once became a social favorite and had a host of gentlemen admirers, among them K. C. Barton. Their acquaintance ripened rapidly, and when she left for her home in Odgensburg they were engaged. A few weeks ago their wedding took place there and was a brilliant event. One of the guests was Hallam. He was introduced to the groom, and soon had as firmly established himself in his affections as he had previously done in those of the bride. Mr. Barton gave him a pressing invitation to visit him at Omaha at the end of the bridal tour. The wedding trip was to include Montreal. There Hallam was to meet them and the drugging and exposure was to take place. For some reason he failed to be on hand. The letters containing the details of the plot Hallam had deposited in the safe of a lawyer friend in Ogdensburg. The lawyer, who had also been a party to the scheme, finally yielded to the promptings of conscience, found a friend of Barton, Sr., and gave them to him. The latter immediately sent them to the groom's father at Omaha, who, accompanied by an attorney, overtook the bridal couple at St. Louis and confronted the woman with the letter. She broke down and confessed. An immediate separation took place, and the wedding presents were returned to the donors.

Severe Storms.

OWATONNA, Special, July 26.—The rain of yesterday was the heaviest in twelve years. Some damage was done by wind in the north part of the county. At Needford sheds were demolished, and the depot platform was thrown altogether across the track. The barn of J. S. Ring was unroofed and the wind mill thrown down. There was also some damage to buildings on the premises of William Wilson and Mr. Lennon. Crops in Merton are not as much damaged as was expected.

WILLMAR, Special, July 26.—A hail storm is reported to have passed over the southeastern portion of the county which did considerable damage.

LITCHFIELD, Special, July 26.—Meeker county was yesterday visited by a number of short but severe rain storms. One of them, in the southern part of the county, was accompanied by hail. One farmer, Hans Anderson, who expected to harvest 1,800 bushels of wheat, will not harvest a bushel. Several others are in a like condition. The hail was said to be so severe as to cut the straw all to pieces, leaving the ground bare. The crop was very promising, and the farmers had begun cutting.

SHAKOPEE, Special, July 26.—A cyclone passed in a southwesterly direction from this city yesterday afternoon, and later news brought the information that the village of New Prague, in this county, was damaged to some extent. Six freight cars on the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway were blown over on their sides and slightly damaged. A number of houses were blown down, but no loss of life occurred. A Bohemian woman and two children were injured by a falling house near the depot, but will recover. The storm was accompanied by heavy rains. Crops were beaten down wherever the cyclone struck.

AN AWFUL DEED.

Murdered in His Garden by a Negro Coachman.

The body of Col. A. E. Jones, an aged and prominent doctor of Cincinnati, was found in a manhole not far from his residence, murdered and robbed. Col. Jones left his house wearing no coat and in his slippers, and went in the direction of his stable. He asked what time it was, though wearing his watch. That was the last seen of him alive. The family did not become alarmed until after night, and then prosecuted their search quietly until next day when notice was given to the police. During the day a trail of blood was discovered opposite the doctor's stable on Cemetery street, and being followed was traced to Park avenue, thence, south two or three squares to the junctions of Cypress street and Frances lane, where on the grass was quite a pool of blood. It was here, in a manhole of the sewer, that the body was found. It was wrapped in a horse blanket, or rather sewed up, and was drawn out by means of a rope fastened around it by a man who had been lowered for that purpose. The body had been doubled up compactly, as if for convenience in carrying, and it is apparent that the trail of blood was that which trickled from his wounds as his murderer carried him to the place where he thought to conceal the trace of his crime. It was found that the colonel's gold watch and his money were gone. This must have been the motive for the murder, as he had not an enemy in the world, There was but a single wound. It was upon the back part of the head and slightly on the right side, as if the blow had been given from behind. The theory was that the murderer was Charles Bligh, the colonel's colored servant, and that, after committing the crime, he hid the body until night and then put it into a grain sack and carried it to its place of concealment. Bligh was arrested at Madisonville, not more than five miles in an air line from the scene of the murder. He was brought into the city and taken before Supt. Deitsch, of the police force, where, without hesitation or restraint, he made a full confession of the crime. His manner was easy, and his story of horror was told with as little feeling as if he had been narrating the most commonplace events of a dull day's experience. His story was as follows:

In March last I came to this city and on the third Wednesday in march, engaged to work for Col. E. A. Jones as hostler and for other work at $5 a week. On the afternoon of Thursday last I was working in the garden, pulling weeds, when the colonel came out in his shirt sleeves, wearing slippers and a slouch hat, and began to scold me. I had just came out of the barn. The colonel told me he wanted the weeds pulled out of the celery and that he did not want any more excuses about it. He was cross, and took a little stick and struck me, but it did not hurt. It was just a little straw. This was near the stable door. He talked pretty fiercely and cussed me, and said again he did not want any more excuses. I became angry, and as the doctor passed by me I picked up a bit of oak stick, used in baling hay and raising both hands, I struck him a blow from behind on the back of the head. He fell and was speechless, but not dead. He was not able to move; he only breathed. I went on with my work in the garden until about 6:30 o'clock, when I got a sack in the barn that had been used for oats and put his body in it. He was breathing yet, and drew up his legs so that I could easily push his body into the sack. I then tied it up with a hitching strap and went into the house and got my supper as usual. The folks asked me if I had seen the colonel and I told them I had not. After supper they sent to Mr. Thornton's (the colonel's son-in-law) to see if he was there. I came back and told them that the colonel had not been there. Then I went to the power house of the cable road and talked a while with a colored man and came back about 10 o'clock, took the sack on my shoulder and carried it down Park avenue to the manhole. Two persons were ahead of me as I went, but I kept out of their way. I laid the sack down on the grass while I took off the iron covering of the manhole and threw it in, covered up the manhole and went back to Col. Jones' house and soon after went to my own house. Next day I went back and worked as usual until afternoon, when they told me I need not work any more, only I should stay around. I answered questions many times that day that I had not seen the colonel. Last night after I got home Andy Hudson come to me and said the detectives had been to see him to ask what kind of a man I was. Hudson said he told them I was all right so far as he knew, but he said from the way the detectives talked he thought they were about to put the colonel's disappearance on me. This morning I did not get up till after 6 o'clock. I then packed up my valise and went down to Fulton to take the train for Madisonville, but missed the train and walked out the railroad and pike. When I got to Madisonville I tried to find some people I used to know in Kentucky, and when I got to Simon Busch's house the detectives got me. I did not take Col. Jones' watch nor his money. I didn't know he had his watch or his money with him."

How a Man Worked in Fire.

William H. Marvin in Ruthven, Canada, risked his life to obtain a $1,000 reward and won, but would not go through a like experience for all the money in the world. The Ruthven gas well was set on fire, it is supposed, by some disgruntled laborer. The cap over the pipe was so fixed that the escaping gas rushed out directly toward the ground and made approach all but impossible, and the roar could be heard three miles away. The owners offered to give $1,000 to any one who would stop the flow. Marvin made himself a suit of asbestos, intending to go right up to the well through the flame and cut the cap off with a chisel. The first attempt was a failure. Marvin wore heavy cowhide boots covered with wet cloths, but before he got to the flame the cloths had burned away and his boots were smoking. For his next trial he covered his boots with asbestos. His coat of asbetos was fashioned like a cone, and had holes through which his arms were thrust. His arms were covered with several thicknesses of wet cloth and asbetos. His contrivance for cutting the pipe consisted of a long chisel fastened at right angles to an iron staff. He slid the cone along the ground, guiding his steps by a glass set in the front. His assistant was robed like himself, and carried a long staff on which was fastened a farrier's hammer. The crowd saw him creep up and rest the edge of the chisel against the pipe just below the cap. The assistant hit the chisel squarely but lightly several times. The cone in the ring of fire wavered and a cry of "He's burned to death" went up on all hands. Marvin came out, but he was as nearly roasted as a man could be and live. It took him two hours to recover from his weakness, and then he determined to try it again. He fixed up another chisel, saying that he would succeed or perish. Again the hammer and chisel were brought into play and at once the roar changed to a shrill whistle and the cap was blown a hundred feet upward. Marvin was taken out badly scorched, but not hurt otherwise. The thing was a success and Marvin had earned his $1,000. Ruthven is quiet from the defeaning roar. The company estimates that over 198,000,000 feet of gas has been consumed. Marvin's lips are so swollen that he cannot open them without forcing something between them, and his eyebrows and whiskers are entirely gone. The ground about the well is so hot that no one can walk on it, and it will be three or four days before it cools off. Marvin's successful attempt is the first of its kind on record.

A Pugnacious Parson.

Just as the Casino Tabernacle congregation were being dismissed at Detroit one night a "scrap" was in progress in John Considine's saloon. Patrolman Correy approached and saw men struggling in the doorway, when the latter at once suspended hostilities. One of the beligerents proved so insulting that Correy took him by the collar and marched him up street. Arriving at the corner of Griswold street and Michigan avenue the prisoner made further resistance. The officer attempted to handcuff him, but was immediately surrounded by the "gang," which had rallied in numbers and followed from the saloon. With curses they set on the officer, intending to release the man arrested. Evangelist H. Q. Willis, who had just come from the tabernacle, where he had been holding services, took in the situation at a glance, handed his prayerbook to a friend, drew his sleeves, and then jumped into the "eminent deadly breach." He went through the crowd of toughs like a whirlwind, throwing men right and left until he reached the officer's side. With fists clinched, eyes blazing with indignation and face set in determination the evangelist lifted up his voice and said: "The man that dares interfere with this officer in the performance of his duty has got to meet me. Do you hear?" Evidently everybody heard, for not a move more was made looking toward a rescue while the officer took the prisoner to a patrol box, and pulled for the "wagon." The fellow was taken to the Woodbridge street station and locked up. "I want to shake hands with that man Willis," said Patrolman Correy, after the trouble was all over, "for there is no doubt he saved my life. The gang would have kicked me to death in order to rescue their friend."

A brutal outrage was perpetrated by about a dozen men upon Mrs. Azneth Street and her daughter Clara. The two women live alone ten miles east of Marion, Ind., in a secluded neighborhood. They were aroused, taken out and, being stripped to the waist, were whipped with beach switches until the blood ran. They were then released and warned that severer punishment was in store for them if they did not cease talking about the neighbors. The regulators were all masked and their indentity is a mystery. It is alleged that the women were given to gossip, but the brutal manner of their punishment is denounced on all hands. The officers will make determined efforts to discover the authors of the outrage and deal with them as they deserve.

TALMAGE AT ST. PAUL

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine Delivers a Discourse at the Minnesota Capital,

His Subject Is from the Words of the Apostle Paul: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ."

ST. PAUL, Minn., July, 28—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., preached in this city to-day. His subject was "The Earthquake," and he took for his text: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—Acts xvi., 31. The sermon was as follows:

Jails are dark, dull, damp, loathsome places even now; but they were worse in the apostolic times. I imagine to-day we are standing in the Philipian dungeon. Do you not feel the chill? Do you not hear the groan of those incarcerated ones who for ten years have not seen the sunlight, and the deep sigh of women who remember their father's house and mourn over their wasted estate? Listen again. It is the cough of a consumptive, or the struggle of one in the nightmare of a great horror. You listen again and hear a culprit, his chains rattling as he rolls over in his dreams, and you say: "God pity the prisoner." But there is another sound in that prison. It is a song of joy and gladness. What a place to sing in! The music comes winding through the corridors of the prison, and in all the dark wards the whisper is heard: "What's that? What's that."

It is the song of Paul and Silas. They can not sleep. They have been whipped, very badly whipped. The long gashes on their backs are bleeding yet. They lie flat on the cold ground, their feet fast in wooden sockets, and of course they can not sleep. But they can sing. Jailer, what are you doing with these people? Why have they been put in here? Oh, they have been trying to make the world better. Is that all? That is all, a pit for Joseph. A lion's cave for Daniel. A blazing furnace for Shadrach. Clubs for John Wesley. An anathema for Philip Melancthon. A dungeon for Paul and Silas. But while we are standing in the gloom of the Philippian dungeon, and we hear the mingling voices of sob and groan and blasphemy and hallelujah, suddenly an earthquake! The iron bars of the prison twist, the pillars crack off, the solid masonry begins to heave, and all the doors swing open. The jailer, feeling himself responsible for these prisoners and believing, in his pagan ignorance, suicide to be honerable—since Brutus killed himself and Cato killed himself and Cassius killed himself—puts his sword to his own heart, proposing with one strong, keen thrust to put an end to his excitement and agitation. But Paul cries out: "Stop! Stop! Do thyself no harm. We are all here." Then I see the jailer running through the dust and amid the ruin of that prison and I see him throwing himself down at the feet of these prisoners, crying out: "What shall I do? What shall I do?" Did Paul answer: "Get out of this place before there is another earthquake; put handcuffs and hopples on these other prisoners lest they get away?" No word of that kind. His compact, thrilling, tremendous answer, answer all through earth and heaven, was: "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." Well, we have all read of the earthquake in Lisbon, in Lima, in Aleppo, and in Carnacas, but we live in a latitude where severe volcanic disturbances are rare. And yet we have seen fifty earthquakes. Here is a man who has been building up a large fortune. His bid on the money market was felt in all the cities. He thinks he has got beyond all annoying rivalries in trade and he says to himself: "Now I am free and safe from all possible perturbation." But in 1837 or in 1857 or in 1873 a national panic strikes the foundations of the commercial world and crash goes all that magnificent business establishment. Here is a man who has built up a very beautiful home. His daughters have just come from the seminary with diplomas of graduation. His sons have started in life honest, temperate, and pure. When the evening lights are struck there is a happy and unbroken family circle. But there has been an accident down at Long Branch. The young man ventured too far out in the surf. The telegraph hurled the terror up to the city. An earthquake struck under the foundations of that beautiful home. The piano closed; the curtains dropped; the laughter hushed. Crash! go all those domestic hopes and prospects and expectations. So, my friends, we have all felt the shaking down of some great trouble, and there was a time when we were as much excited as this man of the text, and we cried out as he did: "What shall I do? What shall I do?" The same reply that the apostle made to him is appropriate to us: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.

There are some documents of so little importance that you do not care to put any more than your last name under them, or even your initials, but there are some documents of so great importance that you write out your full name. So the savior in some parts of the bible is called "Lord," and in other parts of the bible he is called "Jesus," and in other parts of the bible he is called "Christ," but there might be no mistake about this passage all three names come together—"the Lord Jesus Christ."

Now, who is this being that you want me to trust in and believe in? Men sometimes come to me with credentials and certificates of good character, but I can not trust them. There is some dishonesty in their looks that makes me know I shall be cheated if I confide in them. You can not put your heart's confidence in a man until you know what stuff he is made of, and am I unreasonable to-day when I stop to ask you who this is that you want me to trust in? No man would think of venturing his life on a vessel going out to sea that had never been inspected. No, you must have the certificate hung amidships, telling how many tons it carries, and how long ago it was built, and who built it, and all about it. And you can not expect me to risk the cargo of my immortal interests on board any craft till you tell me what it is made of and where it was made and what it is. When, then, I ask you who this is you want me to trust in you tell me he was a very attractive person. Contemporary writers describe his whole appearance as being resplendent. There was no need for Christ to tell the children to come to him. "Suffer little children to come unto me," was not spoken to the children; it was spoken to the disciples. The children came readily enough without any invitation. No sooner did Jesus appear than the little ones jumped from their mother's arms, an avalanche of beauty and love, into his lap. Christ did not ask John to put his head down on his bosom; John could not help but put his head there. I suppose to look at Christ was to love him. Oh, how attractive his manner! Why, when they saw Christ coming along the street they ran into their houses, and they wrapped up their invalids as quick as they could and brought them out that he might look at them. There was something so pleasant, so inviting, so cheering in everything he did, in his very look. When these sick ones were brought out did he say: "Do not bring these sores; do not trouble me with these leprosies?" No, no; there was a kind look, there was a gentle word, there was a healing touch. They could not keep away from him.

In addition to this softness of character there was a fiery momentum. How the kings of the earth turned pale! Here is a plain man with a few sailors at his back, coming off the sea of Galilee, going up to the palace of the Cæsars, making that palace quake to the foundations, and uttering a word of mercy and kindness which throbs through all the earth and through all the heavens and through all ages. Oh, he was a loving Christ! But it was not effeminacy or insipidity of character, it was accompanied with majesty, infinite and omnipotent. Lest the world should not realize his earnestness this Christ mounts the cross.

You say: "If Christ has to die why not let him take some deadly potion an lie on a couch in some bright and beautiful home? If he must die let him expire amid all kindly intentions." No, the world must hear the hammers on the heads of the spikes. The world must listen to the death rattle of the sufferer. The world must feel his warm blood dropping on each cheek while it looks up into the face of his anguish. And so the cross must be lifted and a hole is dug on the top of Calvary. It must be dug three feet deep, and then the cross is laid on the ground, and the sufferer is stretched upon it, and the nails are pounded through nerve and muscle and bone, through the right hand, through the left hand, and then shake his right hand to see if it is fast, and they heave up the wood, half a dozen shoulders under the weight, and they put the end of the cross in the mouth of the hole, and they plunge it in, all the weight of his body coming down for the first time on the spikes; and while some hold the cross upright others throw in the dirt and trample it down, and trample it hard. Oh, plant that tree well and thoroughly for it is to bear fruit such as no other tree ever bore. Why did Christ endure it? He could have taken those rocks and with them crushed his crucifiers. He could have reached up and grasped the sword of the omnipotent God and with one clean cut have tumbled them into perdition. But no; he was to die. He must die. His life for your life. In a European city a young man died on the scaffold for the crime of murder. Some time after the mother of this young man was dying and the priest came in and she made confession to the priest that she was the murderer and not her son; in a moment of anger she had struck her husband a blow that slew him. The son came suddenly into the room and was washing away the wounds and trying to resuscitate his father when some one looked through the window and saw him and supposed him to be the criminal. The young man died for his own mother. You say: "It was wonderful that he never exposed her." But I tell you a grander thing. Christ, the son of God, died not for his mother nor for his father, but for his sworn enemies. Oh, such a Christ as that—so loving, so patient, so self sacrificing—can you not trust him? I think there are many under the influence of the spirit of God who are saying; "I will trust him if you will only tell me how;" and the question asked by thousands is: "How? how?" And while I answer your question I look up and utter the prayer which Rowland Hill so often uttered in the midst of his sermons: "Master, help!" How are you to trust in Christ? Just as you trust anyone. You trust your partner in business with important things. If a commercial house gives you a note payable three months hence you expect the payment of that note at the end of three months. You have perfect confidence in their word and in their ability. Or, again, you go home expecting there will be food on the table. You have confidence in that. Now, I ask you to have the same confidence in the Lord Jesus Christ. He says: "You believe I take away your sins and they are all taken away." "What!" you say, "before I pray any more? Before I read my bible any more? Before I cry over my sins any more?" Yes, this moment. Believe with all your heart and you are saved. Why, Christ is only waiting to get from you what you give to scores of people every day. What is that? Confidence. If these people whom you trust day by day are more worthy than Christ, if they are more faithful than Christ, if they have done more than Christ ever did, then give them the preference; but if you really think that Christ is as trustworthy as they are, then deal with him as fairly. "Oh," says some one in a light way, "I believe that Christ was born in Bethlehem, and I believe that he died on the cross." Do you believe it with your head or your heart? I will illustrate the difference. You are in your own house. In the morning you open a newspaper and you read how Capt. Braveheart on the sea risked his life for the salvation of his passengers: You say: "What a grand fellow he must have been! His family deserve very well of the country." You fold the newspaper and sit down at the table and perhaps do not think of that incident again. That is historical faith.

But now you are on the sea, and it is night, and you are asleep, and you are awakened by the shriek of "Fire!" You rush out on the deck. You hear amid the wringing of the hands and the fainting the cry "No hope! no hope! We are lost! we are lost!" The sail puts out its wings of fire, the ropes make a burning ladder in the night heavens, the spirit of wrecks hisses in the waves and on the hurricane-deck shakes out its banner of smoke and darkness. "Down with the lifeboats!" cries the captain. "Down with the lifeboats!" People rush into them. The boats are about full. Room only for one more man. You are standing on the deck beside the captain. Who shall it be? You or the captain? The captain says "You." You jump and are saved. He stands there and dies. Now, you believe that Capt. Braveheart sacrificed himself for his passengers, but you believe it with love, with tears, with hot and long-continued exclamations, with grief at his loss and joy at your deliverance. That is saving faith. In other words, what you believe with all the heart and believe in regard to yourself. On this hinge turns my sermon; aye, the salvation of your immortal soul. You often go across a bridge you know nothing about. You do not know who built the bridge, you do not know what material it is made of, but you come to it and walk over it and ask no questions. And here is an arched bridge blasted from the "Rock of Ages," and built by the architect of the whole universe, spanning the dark gulf between sin and righteousness, and all God asks you is to walk across it, and you start and you come to it and you stop, and you fall back and you experiment. You say, "How do I know that bridge will hold me?" instead of marching on with firm step, asking no questions, but feeling that the strength of the eternal God is under you. Oh, was there ever a prize proffered to you? For how much? A million dollars? It is certainly worth more than that. But cheaper than that you can have it. Ten thousand dollars? Less than that. One dollar? Less than that. One farthing? Less than that. "Without money and without price." No money to pay. No journey to make. No penance to suffer. Only just one decisive action of the soul: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.

Canada's Black Bear.

From the Popular Science Monthly.

Mr. William Pitman Lent gives an interesting account of the "Black Bear" in the "Transactions" of the Ottawa (Canada) Field Naturalists' club. The young of bears are produced in March, and no female has been killed by the Canadian hunters, before or after the hibernating season, that showed any evidence of being in the gravid state. The cubs are very small—not larger, when two days old, than kittens of the same age. The animals feed principally on vegetable food—grapes, roots, berries, beechnuts, oats, and Indian corn. They sometimes visit the oat or corn field before sunset, and may be taken there by a skillful hunter. They are inordinately fond of honey, and they feast luxuriously in the fall on the berries of the mountain ash. When their natural food is scarce they visit the farmyard and carry off pigs and sheep, and will even kill young cattle when pressed by hunger. They are also fond of fish; they have been known to wade and swim in the rivers for the purpose of catching them, and are frequently to be seen along the coast of the island of Anticosti, devouring herring spawns. They are active, though clumsy, and will run for a mile or two with astonishing speed. When closely pursued by dogs a bear will take to a tree, up which he can climb rapidly, but from which he descends more slowly head upward, as soon as it appears safe to do so. They are very shy and timorous in the presence of man, and will make off rapidly when they perceive a human being by sight or scent, but they are most affected by the scent. The black bear fights with teeth and claws, and by hugging. When in an erect position he is a perfect master of the art of self-defense, and it would puzzle a pugilist to get in a blow at him. His most vulnerable part is the nose which is provided with many sensitive nerves intimately and directly connected with the brain. When a bear is standing on all-fours, there would be no difficulty in striking him with a club; but, when he is sitting erect, it would be an entirely different matter. Canada black bears retreat to their dens—generally under the roots of large trees, or occasionally in rocky caves—at about the setting in of the season of frost and snow. They remain there in a quiescent state, although not—as has been well established by hunters who have killed them in their dens in the depth of winter—in a trance-like condition of torpidity, till the opening of spring. When they first emerge from their four months' slumber they are heavy and fat, and their fur is in prime condition, but shortly afterward they fall off in flesh, and soon become ragged in coat and lanky in appearance. Toward October, if they have had a favorable summer, they are found in good condition, and at any time after the middle of November their skins have the finest color and the thickest and heaviest coat of fur. Bears are still found within eight or ten miles of the city of Ottawa.

Don't Know it.

There is a mine of interesting matter to be gleaned from the United States treasury by any one who knows where to search. I was talking with an old treasury official, one who has been there so long in a particular bureau that it would be almost impossible to fill his place acceptably when he said: "There is any amount of money due people who do not call for it in the United States treasury. You see there have been 10 great loans made to the United States in the past 60 years. The oldest I ever had anything to do with was that maturing in 1836—I think it was. I is about all paid, but there is still nearly $110,000 in principal and interest, due somebody. It will probably never be called for. And, speaking of that war of 1836, there is a curious incident connected with my last reference to those old books relating to that claim. It was while Judge Folger was secretary.

"One morning an old man came in to me who was from a New Egland state. He said that about twenty years ago he found some old stock or bonds among the papers of an uncle (mentioning his name; he had been a man of national reputation for ability, and had a comfortable fortune for those days, that is, from 1820 to 1840), and he had come to the United States treasury to find out if they were worth anything, as they seemed to be United States bonds. I looked at them. They were 10 of the 'old debt' bonds, and were indeed curiosities. They were old and yellow from age, but were worth, principal and interest $70,000 in gold, for there were 10 years interest due on them."

MINNESOTA CULLINGS.

The News of the Week Throughout the Entire State.

The firm of Meyer & Logan, wholesale grocers of Rochester, has made an assignment.

The depot at Minneota was burned. It was set on fire by tramps, one of the gang of five being captured.

Mrs. Susanna Garding, of Albany, was so badly poisoned by ivy a few days ago that she cannot live.

A Mrs. Hatch died from an attack of asthma about two miles south of St. Cloud on a Manitoba train.

Farmers in the vicinity of Luverne have commenced harvesting, and report more than an average crop.

L. Aiken, of Sauk Center, is short $150 because he was confident he could pick up the right card on a table in Wallace & Co.'s circus.

The new Unitarian church of Luverene is nearly finished. When completed it will be a handsome edifice. It will be dedicated the last of August.

Small-pox has broken out in a Scandinavian family living in the northwest corner of Otter Tail county and there are eight cases.

Geo. Carl was drowned at Aiken. He was 30 years old and worked for Hayward & Co., on Bear river, in northern Minnesota.

A man named Seter, living near Red Wing, was accidently shot and instantly killed by a neighbor who was assisting him in repairing an old rusty revolver.

W. H. Bushnell, president of the State Agricultural association, is out in a card denying the published sensation that the treasury of that society had been depleted,

John Roch, of Marshall, was found dead in bed at the home of his brother at St. Joseph. He is supposed to have had an epileptic fit. He was 52 years old and unmarried.

Hon. J. H. Phillips, of Preston, had both bones of his left arm broken and the flesh terribly bruised by being thrown down by a colt which he was trying to halter.

Mrs. Michael Carney fell from a second story window at Faribault and sustained injuries that necessitated the amputation of one leg above the ankle.

Timber agent N. B. Wharton, who was appointed under the Cleveland administration, has forwarded his resignation to the interior department, to take effect August 20.

Fritz Geizer, of Marshall, is the first victim under the new law making drunkenness a crime. He was sent to New Ulm to reform. He pounded his wife, who made the complaint for his arrest.

A woman was arrested at Faribault charged with stealing a horse and buggy in St. Paul. She had the animal and vehicle in her possession when arrested. She refused to give her name.

Vine Hulverson, a Swede girl, while looking for work as a domestic at White Bear, was assaulted by a tough named William Knapp. Knapp was arrested and held to the grand jury in $500 bonds.

Two thieves entered the residence of J. Love, three miles west of Sauk Centre, while he and his family were absent, and carried off about $200 worth of jewelry and other valuables.

L. Aiken of Sauk Center was in St. Cloud after Wallace's circus. While at Sauk Center a confidence man got $50 from him, and a man in their stables stole $100. He went to Duluth.

While their parents slept, a son and daughter of Edwin Deun waled into shallow water in Foster creek on the north line of Beadle county and were drowned. Their ages were ten and twelve. They were Mr. Deun's only children.

Dr. J. C. Evans and E. J. Chalfant, charged with killing Lottie Williams, were held in $3,000 bail each for a preliminary examination at Aberdeen. They could not furnish the required bail and were taken to jail at Columbia.

Nels Jensen, a brakeman on the Southern Minnesota, while making up a train, fell under the cars and was so badly injured that he died within fifteen minutes. His parents reside in Denmark. He has relatives at Albert Lea and Clayton.

A terrific hail storm passed over the northern part of Cavalier county, Dak., destroying most of the crops. A fourteen-year-old daughter of Donald Shaw, a farmer living near Crystal City, was struck by lightning during the storm and killed.

Charles Dolliver of Madison Lake, who was confined in jail on a charge of beating his wife, and who would have to stay until December, was released on a writ of habeas corpus, on the ground that the offense described in the warrant and commitment does not constitute a crime in this state.

H. Zimmerman, who runs a general store at Zimmerman, a small station between Elk River and Princeton, discovered one morning that his store had been broken into and about $50 or more worth of goods and cash stolen. He suspects a young German boy who has worked for him and who lives at Waseca.

Beresford News: While farms in many eastern states are burdened with increasing debts, here in Dakota the number of mortgages are every year reduced by being paid off. Farmers are raising their own stock, and will in the future buy largely of each other, keeping the money at home. They are raising on the farm all they consume, and will utilize the coal and lumber found in the territory to carry on their works, and it begins to look as if the time would soon come when a large portion of the money now sent east must go no more.

Grace Howard the young girl who ran away from Kansas City to marry Fred Forman, the traveling photographer returned to Sioux Falls with her mother. Forman had been in the city ten days and encouraged the girl to come home. Fortunately she was arrested on the day of her arrival. When her mother came for her the girl persisted that she would run away again and marry her forty-year-old lover. Diligent persuasion, however, at last effected a promise that she would marry a young man of her mother's choice, who also came on to Sioux Falls.

JUDGE WM. H. BURKHART, of Texas, says the Lone Star state has a law which practically permits prize fighting within its borders, and that the Governor made a fool of himself in issuing his late manifesto.

HUMORS OF THE WEEK.

If you happen to see a small boy chasing a bumble-bee you will know when he yells that he has caught it.

Smith: "Say, Jones, your wife is a graduate of Vassar, isn't she?"—Jones: "Yes."—Smith: "How many tongues is she mistress of?"—Jones: "Only one, but that's a rustler."

We find it hard, says Oliver Wendell Holmes,) to get and to keep any private property in thought. Other people are all the time saying the same things we are hoarding to say when we get ready.

"Must have rained round about here," said the farmer, as he looked abroad in the morning; and his boy in a ragged jacket, which was all he had, said he wished it had rained a "round-about" for him.

It would be a might cold day for the average man if the young men who are just now graduating from college chuck full of the accumulated wisdom of ages had horse sense enough to use it.

"I often feel an aching void," remarked young Fitzpercy to Miss Susie. I am sorry you are troubled with chronic headache," replied the girl, sympathetically.

A man who bequeathed half of his estate to his wife "as long as she remained single after his death," with a provision that the other half be given her, in case she married again, "as it costs more to keep two than one," was a daisy.

"Grandpa," asked Georgie, who believed his aged grandparent was a Revolutionary hero, "how many Britishers did you kill? "Oh, about seventy-five," replied the old man, desiring to humor the boy. "Poh! what was the matter with you? were you too tired to fight?"

Aspiring Poet—"You returned my last work because it was written on both sides of the paper. But this is written only on one side." Heartless Editor—"Yes, that's what's the matter with it. If you send us the paper without any writing on it it will be accepted."

A man with an office in the Seitz block dodged out and left a sign on the door reading: "Gone out—will be back in five minutes." When he retuned he found the following request written below: "If you do, please wait as I have a bill a year old against you."

"I don't see why you can't keep awake in church," said the pastor. "I am there as long as you are, and I don't have to sleep half the time." "Oh, well," you just sit down in the pew and let me preach, and I'll bet a new organ you couldn't keep your eyes open ten minutes."—Burdette.

A Berlin judge the other day, addressing a locksmith who appeared as a witness, spoke as follows: "I should have thought you would dissuade your working men from going to law for such a trifle." Witness.—That's what I did. I said: Children, said I, the clerk at the lawyer's will take your coat, and the lawyer will strip off your shirt, and as for the judge, why, man, he'll skin you alive! You see, I talked sensibly to the folks like that, but it was all of no use!—Zeitgest.

Bunco Steerer (to farmer)—"isn't this Mr. Swansdown, of Grayneck Corners?" Farmer—"That's me." Bunko Steerer—"My name is Jim Sharper, son of old man Sharper, the banker in your town." Farmer—"Your looks don't show it; but, by gosh, Jim I'm glad to see you! I dropped into Wall Street to-day, and you've got to help me git back to the Corners or I'll have to walk."—Harper's Weekly.

A good story is told of Governor Tom Bennett, now a citizen of Richmond, Ind., who presided over the destinies of Idaho more than a decade ago. A member of the Legislature who had been annoyed by his neighbor's hog, introduced a bill compelling the owner of the proscribed animal to keep him within the limits of a pen. The bill passed and went up to Governor Bennett for his approval. To the surprise of the members and the chagrin of its sponsor, it was returned with his veto. When asked for a reason he exclaimed: "I don't believe in the bill in the first place, and if I did, I wouldn't sign a bill that spelled hog with a big H and Governor with a little g."

Prices of Necessaries Declining.

The oft repeated assertion that the lot of the poor is becoming harder with advancing civilization is not borne out by facts. A Chicago exchange recently published comparative lists of the prices of necessaries and luxuries in New York and Philadelphia markets when Washington was inaugurated, and contrasts them with present prices for the same articles. In almost every case there has been a reduction in price, and in most, especially of manufactured goods, the reduction has been very great. It is far more easy for the workingman to procure the necessaries of life now than it was 100 years ago. Wages of both skilled and unskilled workmen are fully 100 per cent. higher than in 1779. Of four household necessities now, tea has declined in the last 100 years from a price of $1 to $3.75 per pound to five cents; sugar from twenty-seven to forty cents to 7 1-2 to nine cents; and soap has declined from twelve to twenty-four cents per pound to five to seven cents. Almost the only articles of household use that are higher now than 100 years ago are butter and eggs. The fact that these alone have increased in price shows clearly enough that people live better than they did in those early days.

The strangest canal in the world is a canal 16 miles long, between Worsely and St. Helen, in the north of England, and is underground from end to end. Many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal in his mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used, but the power is furnished by men. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs on the coal and push with their feet against the cross bars on the roof.

Salt pork sprinkled with red pepper bandaged around the throat is an excellent counter-irritant for diphtheritic sore throat.

Recently published statistics show that there are 2,272 soldiers six feet or over in the British army.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

Twenty thousand women and children who work in Chicago receive less than $3 a week.

A salt ham should be soaked over night in plenty of soft water previous to boiling.

Save the juice that drians out of roast and steaks to add to stock for soups and meat sauces.

Almost any stain will yield to repeated exposures to the sun if wet even with water each time it dries.

A wash in borax water before retiring tends to keep the hands soft and smooth.

Don't forget that a cloth-covered broom will wipe off the dust from papered walls.

Rats are almost crazy for sunflower seed. If you want to catch them, bait your trap with these seeds.

Gum-chewing is accused by a Philadelphia doctor with causing dimness of vision, and every optic atrophy.

Nothing is earned without hard labor. Hence, if anyone obtains anything without labor, he is defrauding some one else.

Oilcloth can be utilized as kettle rests. They save the ebony impression of black feet upon the woodwork.

To remove grease from papered wall, try rubbing the spots with a piece of flannel moistened in spirits of wine.

Do your grumbling out of the house. It is ones duties of manhood to bear life's burdens and cheer those who are dependent on you.

A late fancy in neck lingerie is the deep, falling plisse and the narrow, upright ruche of sulphur yellow gauze.

The new mohairs come in all shades of color in "shots" effect and in bars, plaids, and checks of great beauty and effectiveness.

Serges for beautiful beach and tennis gowns are finer and softer than ever before. and are highly favored by English and American women.

Hats and bonnets of straw are now dyed in every tint known to nature. Several of the colors are sometimes woven in on the chapeau.

Miss Tessie Jones, Argonia, Kna., says she can husk and crib a bushel of corn in ten minutes—a good deal less time than it takes most mothers to husk and crib a baby.

For a cough, boil one ounce of flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, a little rock candy, and the juice of three lemons. Take a glass hot before retiring.

When there are symptoms of ringworm, wash the sore member three or four times daily in a strong solution of borax, then dust off the fine powder.

Only sharp scissors should be used in trimming lamp-wicks if an even clear flame is wanted. The wick should not be cut below the charred portion, but just at the point of change.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room are excellent deodorizers.

Milk may be canned just as you would can fruit. Bring the milk to the boiling point and fill your jars to the brim with it; then shut air-tight. This will keep any length of time, and be just as good when opened as when it was put up.

Stains of vegetable colors, fruit, red wine, and red ink may be removed from white goods by sulphur fumes or chlorine water. On colored cottons and woolens, wash with luke warm soap or ammonia. Silk the same, but more cautiously.

John Robe, of Maryland, says that an old cider barrel, cut in half will make a good cradle for twins. "It will be economy," he writes, "and may help to solve the problem. 'What is the matter with us?'" Thank you, John!—Farm Journal.

A hammock pillow is an addition considered necessary to complete the furniture of a garden in city or country during summer. Filled with down, hair, or the odorous twigs of the pine, it is covered with the gray stripped ticking used by the manufacturers of awnings.

Canaries are often famished for fresh cool water. You see bits of sugar, and sponge cake and cracker tucked all about the wires, while the drinking cup will be empty, or filled with dirty water that no bird with respect for itself will touch. Have a bath tub, too, that is large enough to spread its wings and splash.

A formula for cream candy: Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add one teaspoonful of cold water and flour to the taste. Stir together a little and then add confectionary (pulverized) sugar till stiff enough to knead like bread. Then mould in shape and add your nuts, either on top or inside.

A glue which will resist the action of water is made by boiling a pound of glue in a sufficiency of skimmed milk. To make a strong glue in a laying and veneering, take the best light brown glue, free from clouds or streaks, dissolve it in water, and to every pint add one-half gill of the best vinegar and one-half ounce of isinglass.

Nothing is a more desirable talent in the interest of long life that the ability to take a nap at will. All great conquerors have possessed this ability, and it was a factor in their success. A half-hour's rest in the afternoon is worth getting, if possible, and I think that girls who are not very robust, and who feel dragged and weary, not to say a little cross and fretful, would do well to take such a nap regularly. You will feel much brighter and fresher for the evening and for whatever work you have to do in the latter part of the day.—Our Youth.

At the Friends' yearly meeting in Philadelphia, the woman's meeting gave some very sensible and good advice. Friends were advised to "live not merely within the bounds of their circumstances," but within the limits of simplicity and truth. Wives were urged to "help their hard-working husbands by thoughtful economy." The rich were asked to "give useful employment to those in need, and to pay good wages for honest work." Mothers were enjoined "not to dress their children in satins and send them to parties at unreasonable hours."

AN AFFAIR OF LOVE.

I will not begin at the beginning and describe how, in my boyish days, I sported with Miss Cilly Busse. I will not not describe how we used to romp together, go to dancing-school together and reciprocate all those little innocent endearments usual between children of nearly the same age and opposite sexes. Nor will I pause to depict my feelings, when, in a game of forfeits and with much difficulty, I succeeded in kissing Miss Cilly Busse. I will not, furthermore, take up the time of the reader by showing that, from the age of 11 to 19, having been at school and college, I saw nothing at all of Miss Cilly Busse. Nor, lastly, will it be necessary to show how, at the age of nineteen and a half, coming home proud of my college honors and youthful dandyism; I met Miss Cilly, domiciled in my native town of Lillyville. Having now given the public some insight into the preliminary situation of affairs, by the usual auctorial method of saying that I would not, I will go on with the narrative as well as an unprejudiced pen and a naturally digressive habit of mind will permit me.

When I had just left college, and not yet recovered my pitying dismay at the small regard which the world in general paid to classics, moral philosophy and metaphysics; when the first faint visions of a moustache came over my mind, and I daily examined with solicitude the soft down of my upper lip; when I enjoyed the novel excitement and knew not the agonies of shaving; when my watch chain did not hang in sublime independence far in front of my legs; in those happy days I renewed my intimacy with Miss Cilly Busse.

Her mother and elder sisters kept a small girls' school, in which Miss Cilly was a sort of supernumerary; that is, she attended to the wardrobes, general deportment, and occasionally the moral principles of the pupils, and took any class which happened to be without regular instruction.

Miss Cilly was not ane of your foolish, rattling, laughing girls, who fascinate gentlemen by being amused with everything said or done. She had a proper idea of the majesty of human nature, and though not joke, regardedabove an occasional life with poetical earnestness and romantic gravity. She had ideas on the subject of mortal science; and as they were remarkably similar to those promulgated by my college text-books. I fully and heartily coincided with her. But she was especially strong on astronomy. On starlight nights she used to mingle quotations from the poets and deductions from the mathematicians in a way that would have bewildered the spirits of the Pleiades themselves. After Shakespeare's, "Look, Jessica, mark how the floors of heaven," etc., she would at once startle me with some complicated proposition with regard to Alpha Lyræ, or Delta Canus, and would bid me farewell with some astounding fact which left my brain divided between admiration at her knowledge and stupefaction from the imparting of it. I have since had reason to believe that she bestowed on me a rechauffe of the studies of her class, but at the time I would have scouted the idea with indignation.

Young men are generally, I believe, before they become hardened to it, oppressed with a nervous sensation in female society. Terrible possibilities, in the way of irregular cravat ties or exceptional coats or baggy pantaloons, sends thrills of horror through the system. A constant tendency in their hands to rearrange their dress, wander into awkward positions, or, horror of horrors, to get into their pockets, renders incessant circumspection requisite. A doubt as to whether they are saying or doing the correct thing gives a gloomy cast to their thoughts and reacts upon their conversation. Whether this feeling is universal I do not know; but I must confess to having endured my full share of it. The pleasure, therefore, of having a family within reach, where I soon became perfectly at my ease, where I never thought about my clothes, where conversation was always ready, made me a constant visitor at the Busses'. By degrees I began to regard the grim-looking house in which the Busses lived with very friendly feelings.

To those who approached it in the morning with books in hand, and a fearful weight of unlearned lessons on their minds, it seemed to cause a chill, like the first aspect of a dungeon; but to me its dull brick walls appeared to inclose a garden of Academus. No wonder that I went there often. There I would find Miss Harmonia Busse, engaged in the perusal of some formidable treatise on education. Of course I never disturbed her. There would be Mrs. Busse, reading some fearful religious work, by whose means she could satisfactorily damn all her friends and relatives. I never tried to distract her mind from so agreeable an occupation. But there would be Cilly, sitting in a deep window seat that would just hold two, and looking sweetly with her little feet tucked under her and her soft little hands engaged in some inscrutable piece of feminine employment. It was but natural that I should take the other half of the window, and that, so cut off from everybody else, we should grow extremely confidential. We use to talk about everything—about poetry, about our neighbors, about flowers and the last piece of scandal, about the stars and about ourselves. I enjoyed the conversations extremely. Sometimes we were left alone in the room, but that used to make no difference—at least, it didn't make any difference until one evening, when the colloquy took a turn which startled, dismayed and confounded me. I believe we were talking about the stars; Miss Cilly was speaking as she generally did. She pointed out to my admiring gaze the evening star—the star of love. From thence we digressed to the affections. Miss Cilly's ideas of love were of the loftiest character. She could surrender all, endure all, accomplish all things for the object of her love. If loved, she desired no other bliss; if scorned, she sighed out that she would carry her love into the grave. She knew that she never could love more than one—her first love would be her last. She could not believe in the possibility of any marriage other than one of affection—money, poor dross, what was it, that it should take the place of the only thing which could render existence happy? These ideas were not precisely original. Then Miss Cilly began to be inquisitive as to my experience in the tender passion. She determined to know the object of my affections. Being a nervous and bashful man, the state to which a quarter of an hour's cross-examination reduced me can, perhaps, be imagined; I know of no writer who could depict it. After having obtained thorough and complete information as to the substance of every conversation I had held with any young woman in town during the last month, Miss Cilly proceeded to draw deductions. This was the climax to my agony, and I burst forth in self-vindication. I assured Miss Cilly that I had been nowhere a tithe of the times that I had been to see her; that I liked nobody else as well as I liked her; and that if she was determined to declare me in love with somebody it must be with herself. I cannot be certain that these were the words of my speech but they were certainly the intention. Judge, then, of my horror and confusion, when I beheld Miss Cilly first blush, then draw forth her pocket-handkerchief, and then, in a voice broken with emotion, reply; "That she had long thought that I cared for her a little, but that the shock of so full an announcement of my feeling was very trying, that she reciprocated my affection, and was ready to do for me all that she had stated before," of which she now gave an enlarged and improved edition. "That my own heart must tell me what hers felt at that moment, and must pardon any inaccuracies in expression; whereupon she subsided into her pocket handkerchief.

I believe I did the correct thing—I believe I kissed her hand—I have heard her say that I appeared enraptured. It may be, I cannot tell anything about it. I remember nothing between the conclusion of her speech and my finding myself leaning exhausted against a fence a quarter of a mile off. Then the whole horrid truth burst upon me. With no intention of doing so, with no idea of changing my happy state of single blessedness and peace, I had become an engaged man—another person's property—and that other person was a young woman. I sat down quietly on the grass and reflected. I did not care that the dew had fallen—it made no difference that the night was damp and the locality swampy; I felt that I couldn't die—that a fate was upon me—that, till that fate was fulfilled, I could not commit suicide, catch fever and ague, or anything of this kind; that fate was to marry Cilly Busse. I had never looked at her with a matrimonial eye, I had never thought of anything except enjoying myself—and how dreadful were the consequences to be. I began to think of Miss Cilly Busse's personal appearance. I doubted as to the tinge of her hair; my mind misgave me that her nose turned up; I had a decided objection to her style of chin. Then I shrank with horror from the thought of listening for life to Cilly drawing moral maxims from every object of nature and art, and letting loose upon me at unexpected moments small snappish pieces of information and instruction. In short, here was I hopelessly and involuntarily betrothed to a girl whom I was rapidly convincing myself that I detested.

I walked gloomily home with my hat very far down upon my ears and my despair evinced by the depth to which I buried my hands in my pantaloons pockets. I went to my room—my feelings were too highly strung to bear the light of a candle; consequently, during the process of retiring for the night, the constant and unexpected collision of various portions of my frame with every article of furniture which had a sharp edge rather added to my sufferings. I went to bed and dreamed that I had successfully emigrated to the Sandwich Islands. There I had just wooed and won a dusky bride, when her features changed into Miss Cilly Busse, who, grasping me by the hair and brandishing a parchment inscribed "breach of promise" hurried me again into wakefulness and misery. I dreamed that I attempted suicide, but the rope changed into Miss Cilly's arms, giving me all the agonies of suffocation without the pleasure of releasing me from her power; while a razor, endued with preternatural life and motion, without losing any of its sharpness, cut and cruelly mangled me in the form of Miss Cilly's tongue. Nature at length came to my relief—plunged into profound slumber I dreamed no more.

When one has been particularly happy the night before, the probability is that the next morning will bring with it a vague sense of misery; but there is this consolation, that if you go to bed particularly wretched, you are pretty certain to wake up in tolerable good spirits the morning after. When I opened my eyes and looked my sorrows full in the face, I did not feel so thoroughly dismayed as before, and was further encouraged by receiving a summons to leave Lilyville at once on important business. I would be out of the way, at any rate, and who could tell what might happen? By degrees, as I became fortified by breakfast, I began to be a little sorry to leave town; I reflected that Miss Cilly was quite a nice girl, that there was no necessity of my thinking about the engagement just yet; in short, I began to think I would have no objection to remain at home. At any rate, I ought to go and bid good-bye to Miss Cilly Busse.

Miss Cilly opened the door for me herself. She looked very fresh and blooming; and, though her nose did turn up, her eyes were very pretty, and I stopped at them and did not examine further. Her hair, too, was auburn in some lights, and whatever might be said of her chin, her lips were round and soft—so were her cheeks. So strongly was I impressed with their beauty that I involuntarily kissed Miss Cilly Busse, and after I had done so I found that I liked it. Miss Cilly did not struggle very hard, so I did it again. Miss Cilly said that was enough; so we went in and sat, side by side, on the parlor sofa. If a gentleman does not want to make immediate and desperate love to a young woman, do not let him sit on a sofa beside her, particularly a small sofa—crede experto. I had not been in that position five minutes, and had not told half my future intentions, when I discovered that my arm was around Miss Cilly's waist and her head on my shoulder. Consequently, I began to feel very bitterly at the necessity of parting and to express myself so enthusiastically that Miss Cilly was absolutely moved to tears. In short, I fancied I was really in love and acted accordingly. Yet, oh! the fickleness of youth. No sooner had I got out of the house where I had just been swearing eternal constancy, than I fervently hoped never to enter it again. Once out of sight of Miss Cilly, my feelings towards her began to cool, and, by the time I was seated in the stage which was to bear me away, I was as impatient of the chain which bound me to her as I had ever been before. Her excellencies began to diminish, and her little failings to loom terribly in my imagination. I denied the auburn of her tresses and stigmatized them as red; while my very affection for her gave me the opportunity to ungenerously discover how much of the beauty of her figure was owing to whalebone.

I sat in the stage unmindful of my fellow-passengers and weighed down by gloomy reflections on my destiny. After a time I became nervously aware of the fact that my opposite neighbor was looking at me. Being naturally roused by this to return the gaze, a sudden elevation of my eyes brought them in contact with the glance of two soft, dark orbs gleaming timidly from the recess of a traveling hat. From that instant I felt that I was gone—that I was madly in love—that naught on earth should separate me from the proprietress of those heavenly eyes. I cast Miss Cilly Busse from my recollection, I utterly ignored any tie between us, and determined to win this angel or perish forever. How I wished that the stage had been in Italy, that it might be stopped by brigands, that I might spring out and defend my fair one against overwhelming numbers, and at last, having rescued her, fall expiring on a heap of slain with her voice in my dying vision. But the country was prosaic—it was flat, it was American, with nothing more like a brigand than the turnpike-keeper. There was no chance of winning her regards by any deed of daring, so I had to submit to the ordinary approaches to intimacy afforded by stage-coach traveling. I was soon in easy conversation with Rose Mayland—such she informed me was her name. I found out that we were going to the same place, that we were both going to remain some time, and that I might call and see her if I liked. If I liked—what an idea! Place a fiery dragon, half a dozen giants, and innumerable magicians in the way, and I would bravely have carved out a path to her feet.

As this world has become very matter-of-fact, as dragons are confined to pantomimes giants are only visible at Barnum's, and magicians humanely will not exercise their powers except for an entrance fee of 25 cents, I did not find the slightest difficulty in visiting Miss Rose Mayland. After repeated calls I became convinced that Rose reciprocated my sentiments; for she did not appear bored by my visits, and I thought that no humanity could stand two visits a day of indefinite length each, without being either bored or in love with the visitor, I would have cast myself at Rose's feet and declared my affection, but there was that horrid engagement with Cilly Busse—how to get released from it? I thought of writing myself an anonymous letter, derogatory of her character, and on the strength of it breaking my chain: but the experiment. on reflection, appeared too dangerous and of doubtful efficacy. I thought of marrying Rose and flying immediately to the end of the earth; but, apart from the difficulty of getting there I doubted the happiness of a life without cigars and newspapers, shopping and new bonnets. Suicide was disagreeable, and would not enable me to marry Rose. In short, reduced to despair, I tried the very last resort left me. I unbosomed myself to Harry Sinclair. Harry Sinclair was a very handsome fellow and perfectly at home everywhere and in every emergency. He used to visit Miss Mayland, in company with me, pretty often, though Rose and he did not seem to talk a great deal to each other. When I told him my unhappy predicament, he puffed his cigar very violently—so much so, that the smoke made him wink and cough violently. He had quite recovered by the time I had got through, however, and he gave me the result of his meditations.

"My dear Greene"—my name is Adonis Greene—"I must admit that you are in a fix. It is not strange to be in love with one girl, and marry another—that occurs rather oftener than you imagine. But to get engaged, without meaning to, on one evening, fall in with somebody else the next day, and get out of the first engagement the next week—that last will require generalship. We will see, however. I am going down to Lilyville to-morrow, and will examine the state of the premises. You hold yourself ready to come down when I write for you; that's all. By the way, Greene, you had better not commit yourself with Miss Mayland until you are clear of this scrape. If I were you, I wouldn't even call there, just now."

As Harry was going to act for me so disinterestedly, of course I could do nothing less than take his advice in this respect, as well as other things, though it went sorely against my inclination. The impatience with which I awaited a dispatch from Harry, was much augmented by my usual daily occupation being taken away. A week passed with no news; two more days of anxiety dragged their lengthened hours along; but, on the tenth, I received a note which roused me at once. It said:

Dear Greene—Come down at once, and quietly; all is right, so far. When you arrive I will give you your instructions.

Yours. H. S.

That Lilyville stage ought to have been lighter by a hundred weight than the one in which I had departed from the village—that being about the difference in the weight of my heart. Harry was waiting for me, and carried me straightway to his lodgings. There he gave me an insight into the state of affairs.

Harry was handsomer than I; he was, also, richer; so he appealed more forcibly to the foibles of both young and old. He called upon the Busses: he was devoted to Miss Cilly; his manners were grand, yet melancholy; his conversation romantic and poetical. Need it be said that the window-seat again had two occupants; that the stars were again made to impart brilliance to Miss Cilly's conversation? Her intellectual resources again did good service. Harry was constant in his attentions; he was her slave. When matters had almost reached their consummation, and Harry had found himself, several times, artfully drawn to the very verge of a proposal, only reserving himself by great presence of mind, I was recalled to the scene of action. The erisis had arrived, the forces were marshalled, the moment of victory or defeat drew near. That evening Harry went again to the Busses'. I gave him half an hour to get the elders out of the room, and then followed. The hall door was opened; I passed silently into the parlor, and there, in that very window where Miss Cilly had owned herself mine, I discovered her in the arms of Harry Sinclair!

Though this was exactly what I wished and expected, yet for the moment, my indignation at Cilly's faithlessness overcame every other feeling. I groaned out her name. Cilly started—for a moment seemed inclined to rush out of the room; but, apparently doubting the advisability of leaving her two lovers together, she remained.

"Mr. Greene," said she, "this intrusion—"

"Yes, sir," said Sinclair, "allow me to ask when it became customary for acquaintances to walk into houses without ringing at the door?"

"Acquaintances, sir? Ask that lady if I have not a little better right than an acquaintance; yes, sir, a better right than you to be tete-a-tete with that lady, to say nothing of more intimate terms."

"Cecilia," said Harry, with the most admirably acted horror, "is this true? Are you betrothed to Mr. Greene?"

"No need to question, sir. Here I renounce all claim upon her hand; her heart seems to have departed from me already. Farewell, Cecilia—false one—for—ever—!"

With these words, spoken with an anguish of manner which, for the moment, was almost real, I rushed frantically from the room. I had not gone very far, however, when Harry joined me. Then we were both so overpowered by the recollection of our dramatic efforts that we leaned against the fence and shook it with laughter. It was the same place where I had formerly carried my despair.

"Well," said Harry, "I think that young woman has had a lesson against flirting with two people at once. As soon as you went out I delivered to her a small sermon on the deceit of which she had been guilty; I told her that my confidence had departed; that the words which I had been about to utter when you entered, had been driven from my heart. In short, I backed out, in the same frantic style with which you made your exit. You did that very well Greene—very well—would have a fine effect upon the stage. Are there any fried oysters to be obtained in this quiet little place? Emotion makes me hungry."

Next morning I awoke with a frantic headache and a vague feeling of remorse. Every other sensation, however, was swallowed up in the horrible agony produced by the following epistle:

Dear Greene—I hope you appreciate the disinterestedness of my devotion to you. I have freed you of your disagreeable engagement and left you a free man once more. I hope your love for Rose Mayland is a merely imaginary sensation, as that young lady is, and has been for some time, engaged to

Yours very sincerely,

Harry Sinclair.

Rose wants to know if you would like to be groomsman next week?

There is no need of my describing my feelings at such barefaced treachery. Of course I was not groomsman. I hope there's a gray mare in Mr. Harry Sinclair's establishment.

Have Men a Right to Liberty!

The anarchists of today have pushed the old dogma of natural liberty to the extremest form of abstract deduction, and they propose to make it a programme of action. They therefore make of it a principle of endless revolution. If, how ever, the basis on which it once rested is gone, it is impossible that we should hold and use it any more. With our present knowledge of history, we know that no men on earth ever have had liberty in the sense of unrestricted-ness of action. The very conception is elusive. It is impossible to reduce it to such form that it could be verified, for the reason that it is non-human, non-earthly. It never could exist on this earth and among these men. The notion of liberty and of the things to which it pertains has changed from age to age in modern history.

Never in the history of the world has military service weighed on large bodies of men as it does now on the men of the European continent. It is doubtful if it would ever have been endured. Yet the present victims of it do not appear to consider it inconsistent with liberty. Sumptuary laws about dress would raise a riot in any American state; a prohibitory law would have raised a riot among people who did not directly resist sumptuary laws. A civil officer in France, before the revolution, who had bought or inherited his office, had a degree of independence and liberty in it which the Nineteenth century official never dreams of. On the contrary, the more this Nineteenth century civil and political liberty is perfected, the more it appears that under it an official has freedom of opinion and independence of action only at the peril of his livelihood.—Professor W. G. Sumner in Popular Science Monthly.

The Salt of the Earth.

If the feet are tender or painful after long standing, great relief can be had by bathing them in salt and water. A handful of salt to a gallon of water is the right proportion. Have the water as hot as can comfortable be borne. Immerse the feet and throw the water over the legs as far as the knees with the hands. When the water becomes too cool rub briskly with a flesh towel. This method, if used night and morning will cure neuralgia of the feet.

Carpets may be greatly brightened by first sweeping thoroughly, and then going over them with a clean cloth and clear salt and water. Use a cupful of coarse salt to a large basin of water.

Salt as a tooth powder is better than almost anything that can be bought. It keeps the teeth brilliantly white and the gums hard and rosy.

If after having a tooth pulled the mouth is filled with salt and water, it will allay the dangerof having a hemorrhage.

To clean willow furniture use salt and water. Apply it with a nail brush, scrub well and dry thoroughly.

When broiling steak, throw a little salt on the coals and the blaze from dripping fat will not annoy.

Damp salt will remove the discoloration of cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing.

Brass work can be kept beautifully bright by occasionally rubbing with salt and vinegar.

Salt in whitewash will make it stick better.

Salt and water clean willow furniture.—Exchange.

Where Bears Roams the Streets.

Mr. T. W. Blackhart, formerly of this city, but now a resident of Helena, Mantana, is in Louisville. Mr. Blackhart says Montana is full o large game and is the finest hunting ground in the United States. He tells the following bear story, and says it is no fish yarn, either. A short while before coming to Kentucky he was at Cook City, a small town in southern Montana, adjoining the Wyoming line and Yellowstone park. While he was there a party of hunters who had been out only three days returned. During that brief absence they killed fifty-six bears, grizzly, cinnamon and black, and brought with them the fresh skins as evidence. Last autumn five big bears were killed in the streets of the town, having come down from the mountain probably with the intention of making a good meal off the inhabitants. In the mountains the grizzly bears are exceeding by numerous, very ferocious, and more frequently the hunter than the hunted.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Increase of the Indians.

The Indian population of the United States is increasing slowly. Not including Alaska, the Indian population on reservations is 264,599, of which 21,300 are mixed bloods. It appears, by the 1887 government statistics, that for that year there were 4,794 births and 3,888 deaths, leaving an increase of only one-third of one percent. Of course this varies on different reservations, as in New Mexico the increase was over two per cent. But it is observed that, with this one exception, where the Indian population is comparatively large, as in the Indian territory, Dakota, Montana, Washington, Arizona and California, there is little or no increase. The education of Indian children is going on; the number of Indian schools in 1887 being 231, with an average attendance of 10,245 at a cost of $1,065,379 to the United States, while in 1878 the number of schools was 137, average attendance, 3,487, and cost for their support, $195,853.—New York Telegram.

Development of the Skull.

Chicago Times.

Mr. Dight, professor of anatomy in the American college at Beirut, Syria, gives some very interesting results of his examination of a collection of human skulls which are stored away in an old monastery in the Kedron valley, midway between Jerusalem and the Dead sea. He has made a careful comparison of these skulls with those of the same race at the present day, and finds some significant differences. The Caucasian skull has during the last thirteen centuries increased in circumference nearly two inches, and has gained considerable in cranial capacity. There has been no increase in width. The brain has gained in height and width—i. e., there has been a development of the upper and anterior parts of the brain, the parts which we should expect to increase by education and civilization, as they preside over the moral and intellectual functions. The lower portions of the brain, in which the lower or more selfish propensities are centered, and which give breadth to the head, have, in the march of the centuries, failed to grow as rapidly as the higher brain centuries, hence the non-increase in the width of our skulls.—Chicago Times.

A Far-Sight Machine.

Mr. Edison is reported, in a conversation with a reporter who solicited his ideas on the subject of the projected world's fair in New York City, as saying that he would take an acre of space in such a fair and completely cover it with his inventions, of which he has no less than seventy now under way. "One of the most peculiar, and now promising good results," said Mr. Edison, "is what I call a far-sight machine." By means of this extraordinary invention, the Electrical Review says, he hopes to be able to increase the range of vision by hundreds of miles, so that, for instance, "a man in New York could see the features of his friend in Boston with as much ease as he could see a performance on the stage. That," he added, "would be an invention worthly a prominent place in the world's fair, and I hope to have it perfected long before 1892."

Three More Eiffel Towers.

The idea of building three more Eiffel towers and then turning the four into the legs of a huge platform where on a sanitarium can be built above the smoke and stir and dust and noise of cities, whither invalids could ascend in search of pure air and seclusion, is being discussed with every appearance of sincerity in Paris. The nation is certainly a big one and worthy of the age which tackles such big undertakings as Panama canal and a channel tunnel, but it will not fall to the lot of invalids of this generation, I fear, or of the next either, to avail themselves of the aerial sanitarium which is suggested.—London Figaro.

Is it probable that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? They say they know by test that Dobbins' Electric is most economical, purest and best. They have had 24 years to try it. You give it one trial.

Lewis Bros. & Co., dry goods, of Philadelphia, fail for four millions.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

J. J. West is ousted from the editorial control of the Chicago Times.

A pocket mirror free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

The Disciples' denomination is to establish a college in Minneapolis.

People who desire to preserve their health should be exceedingly careful about their diet at this season, and at no time should they be without a supply of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, the safest, surest and speediest remedy for all troubles of the stomach and bowels. All druggists sell it.

Menominee gets the episcopal military school for Northern Wisconsin.

"The Gods give no great good without labor" is an old proverb, and a true one; the hardest labor is not always that which is the best paid, however. To those in search of light, pleasant and profitable employment, we say write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va.

Some of the lynchers of James Averell and Kate Maxwell are arrested in Wyoming.

Noah's Tomb

One of the towns on the road to Baalbek claims to have Noah's-tomb. After being in the east for a little while and having Nimrod's grave, Adam's sepulcher. John the Baptist's tomb (twice), and other tombs pointed out, it must be the grave of a man of much distinction to induce the tourist to make much effort to get to it. But if Noah is not buried near this town of Muallakah, no man knows where lieth. Certainly they have made the most of the partriarch. His sepulcher stretches out to the respectable length of 120 feet. But even this does not represent Noah's full stature, and his legs from the knee down are in an upright position for want of room for the body at full length.—Correspondence Nwe York Mail.

Loves the Law's Delay.

There is one man in St. Louis who appreciates the law's delays. His name is Dierberger, and in May, 1883, he deliberately shot and killed a man in a horse car. On his first trial he was promptly convicted of murder in the first degree. The supreme court reversed the judgment. There was a new trial and he was sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment. That sentence seemed to severe to Dierberger. He appealed, got a new trial and was sentenced to ten years in prison. But even this concession did not satisfy him. The case was taken up on his renewed appeal, and was compromised on one year in jail and $1,000 fine. Let others speak slightingly of law's delays. Dierberger will always say they saved his life.—Boston Transcript.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Rheumatism.
NEW EVIDENCE OF CURE.
Several Years. 247 North St. Paul Street. Rochester, N. Y., June 24, 1888. Suffered several years with rheumatism; unable to walk; after rubbings with St. Jacobs Oil it disappeared; has not returned in four years. CHAS. GANTHER.
In the Knees. Rochester, N. Y. July 6, '88. Had rheumatism in knees four weeks. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me entirely. E. H. MAKK, Pub. of "Volksblatt."
In the Side. Stockton, Cal., June 14, 1888. Had rheumatism in side for over a week; used St. Jacobs Oil; it cured me and has remained cured. JULIUS GEDTKE.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

The Trust Mania and Its Cure.

Every industry in the land appears to be falling into the hands of so-called "trusts" or combinations, which have for their objects to increase the selling price of restrict competition and to their products. We have on many occasions called attention to the inevitable result of these efforts to make the public pay for the support of antiquated and expensive producing works, or for the losses which ignorance or extravagance would entail. The object now apparent in most cases of "trust" organizations is simply to make the dear public believe that "trust stock" are good investments, and to unload these "securities" on them as rapidly as possible.

Many of the unwary will later on pay dearly for their education in this matter, but in the meantime it is well for proposing investors in "trust stocks" to consider the legislation already proposed or enacted in several States for the treatment of this trust mania.

Take, for example, the following extract from a bill passed recently by the Michigan Legislature, and said to have been drawn by a lawyer who has been the presiding judge of the Supreme Court of the State. It provides "that all contracts, agreements, understandings and combinations made, entered into or knowingly assented to by and between any parties capable of making a contract or agreement which would be valid at law or in equity, the purpose or object or intent of which shall be to limit, control or in any manner to restrict or regulate the amount of production or quantity of any article or commodity to be raised or produced by mining, manfacture, agriculture or any other branch of business or labor, or to enhance, control or regulate the market price thereof, or in any manner to prevent or restrict free competition in the production or sale of any such article or commodity, shall be utterly illegal and void, and every such contract, agreement, understanding and combination shall constitute a criminal conspiracy." Organizations of workmen are expected from the operation of the act.

This bill, whether good law or not, is certainly one of the most concise, comprehensive and rigid measures we have yet seen, and it is well worthy the careful consideration of all who are tempted to invest in these so-called "trust securities."

Superstitions About 17-Year Locusts.

Farmers from nearly every section of the country are reporting the appearance of the seventeen year locusts in great numbers. More or less superstition is attached to the advent of the locusts, and many put full confidence in the belief that the fate of the country for the next seventeen years is decided by whatever letter appears on the locust's wing. In proof of this they cite the fact that in 1855, when they appeared in great abubdance, the letter "W" could be plainly seen on their wings, which signified war. As war followed in a few years, the superstitious idea gained strength. and is very generally believed in throughout the country.

In 1872, the next regular period for their appearance, it is claimed the letter "P" could be as distinctly seen on their wings as the "W" of seventeen years before. Peace and plenty followed their last appearance, which satisfies the credulous that the locust is a true prophet. What letter will appear on their wings this year has not yet been discovered, but the country folks are anxiously awaiting an investigation of the matter.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Peculiar Epitaph.

An observing lawyer said the other day: "I have often heard of peculiar inscriptions on tombstones; but one came under my observation a few days ago that I think deserves a notice. It was something decidedly out of the common, and, while the sentiment was praiseworthy and a 'consummation devoutly to be wished,' had a strong element of the ludicrous in it. I was passing along Main street in Germantown, and I stopped at the corner of Queen street for a moment to look at the old fashioned stucco and stone church there. Its old steeple and clocks are land marks. It is the old Trinity church, and it stands in the center of a grassy plot about half an acre in extent. Part of it is used as a burying ground. There are three graves close together, but only one of them is marked with a tombstone. On this are the name and date of death of the deceased occupier, and beneath it is the rather remarkable inscription:

"When shall we three meet again?"

"The designer evidently thought it biblical and not Shakespearean, and he had probably never read the preceeding line, 'In thunder, lightning or in rain?' "—Philadelphia Inquirer.

LL D.

From the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon.

When the college wants to compliment a visitor, or a benefactor, or one who may become a benefactor, and cannot make anything else out of him, it can always make him a doctor of laws. He may be land speculator, or may have invented a cooking stove, or may be proficient in cuneiform inscriptions, or may have found an osteriod, or may have put up a new brand of tobacco—it does not matter, LL. D. looks well after any man's name, and LL. D. it is.

Do You

Have that extreme tired feeling, languor, without appitite or strength, impaired digestion, and a general feeling of misery it is impossible to describe? Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, promoting digestion, and toning up the whole system, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a tonic, with most satisfactory results. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. Parmelee, 349 Bridge Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"My health was not very good for some months, I did not have much appetite, nor sleep well, I also had frequent sick headaches, and I had no ambition to do anything. I was recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. And though I have not taken all of one bottle as yet, I feel like a new person. I highly recommend it to all." Mrs. W. A. Turner, W. Hanover, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO, Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

It will be to your advantage when writing advertisers to say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

People who are in the habit of using large numbers flippantly and without consideration, would often open their eyes with wonder if even a comparativel simple number were analyzed and elucidated for them. "A million bushels of wheat," for instance, is easily said and doesn't seem to be so colossal, because its vastness is not realized. At the rate of 20,000 pounds to a car—the usual capacity—it would require a train ten miles long to hold it, or if carried in ordinary farm wagons, the train would be 142 miles long.

Now an English syndicate is credited with having purchased for $1,450,000 seven thousand acres of anthracite coal lands in British Columbia. If English syndicates are really buying all the breweries and cattle ranches and iron works and street car lines and salt wells and coal lands "and sich" that they are credited with buying, they will soon own the Western Hemisphere and we will all have to move out or pay rent.

Tutt's Pills
After eating, persons of a bilious habit will derive great benefit by taking one of these pills. If you have been
DRINKING TOO MUCH,
they will promptly relieve the nausea,
SICK HEADACHE
and nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feelings. Elegantly sugar coated.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

EVERY FARMER
living at a distance from a physician should at all times be prepared to treat such common but by no means simple complaints, as Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus and Cramps.
THE BEST REMEDY
for such disorders is Perry Davis Pain-Killer, which never fails to afford relief. A single dose will do more to drive away pain and promote the natural action of the stomach than any remedy you ever tried. The virtues of
PAIN-KILLER
are not confined to the human race—it is used with equal success either externally or internally for
HORSES AND CATTLE
It cures Lameness, Sores, and Cuts, while for Colic it is the best remedy in the market.
Sold by all Druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a Bottle

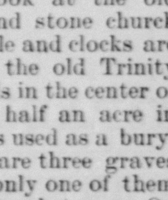
LADIES' Use Tansy Pills. Safe, prompt, effectual. Try the original and only genuine Woman's Salvation. Cts. and sworn testimony. 2 stps. Pkgs. by mail. $1.00. Warranted. Dr. CATON, Box 5257, BOSTON, MASS.

BABY CARRIAGES C.O.D.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS
The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY. $75 per month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case FREE. We mean just what we say. Standard Silverware Co., Lock Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

Johnstown Horror !
Our New Book. The Johnstown Horror or Valley of Death, the most thrilling book ever issued. Agents wanted in every township. Terms 50 %. Outfits, 30c. National Pub. Co., 218 Clark St. Chicago, Ill.

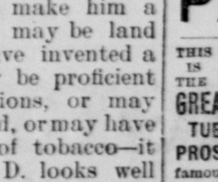


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Any kind of Wood, Coal or Straw Heating or Cook stove at Wholesale prices. Write what you have and kind of stove you want to
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Box 437 Minneapolis.

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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. M'f'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

C The oldest medicine in the world is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's CELEBRATED EYE WATER **R**
It is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in use for NEARLY A CENTURY. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy, and is unequalled in removing inflammation of the eyes, at the commencement, and in curing chronic cases. We invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all Druggists.
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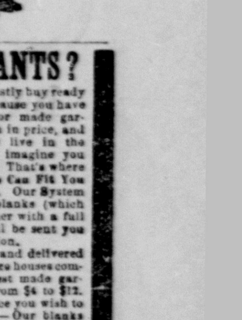
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ST. PAUL, MINN.



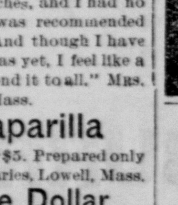
School Furniture and School Supplies. Correspondence solicited from district officers, and those desiring an agency. Ask for Catalogue D.

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THIS IS THE GREAT **"OHIO"** TUBULAR WELL AND PROSPECTING MACHINE famous for succeeding where others have failed.
Write us what work you wish to do with a well machine.
ALL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.
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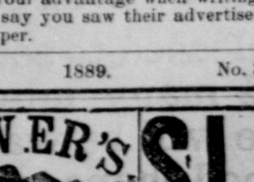
HOW'RE YOUR PANTS?



Probably you mostly buy ready made clothing because you have an idea that tailor made garments are too high in price, and because you may live in the country you may imagine you can not be fitted. That's where you're wrong. We Can Fit You 1,000 Miles Away. Our System of Measurement blanks (which are perfect), together with a full set of samples, will be sent you free upon application.

$4 PANTS.—We have probably made and delivered more of these garments than any other three houses combined. They are without doubt the best made garments in the world. We make pants from $4 to $12. Suits from $18 up. State about what price you wish to pay when ordering samples. Delivery.—Our blanks will explain this to you; but to ease your mind: they are all sent by mail, the same as a letter, at postal rates, i. e.: 35 cents for a pair of pants, 75 cents for a suit. Sent anywhere in the United States. If you have never tried this before send us a sample order.
HARRISON THE TAILOR,
54 E. Seventh St., St. Paul, Minn.

The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



TOWER'S FISH BRAND **SLICKER** The Best Waterproof Coat.
The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

LOTS. LOTS.

GOOD

RESIDENCE LOTS!

Lots in Sleeper's Park Addition.

Lots in Sleeper's Addition.

Lots in Original Town Plat.

Special Inducements to Cash Purchasers.

These lots must be sold as the executors are desirous of closing up the estate of C. B. Sleeper.

Here is a Rare Opportunity to Provide a Home for Yourself. For information, prices and terms inquire of

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At Office of J. J. HOWE & CO.

BRAINERD

Brewing Co.

Patronize Home Industry.

PURE LAGER BEER,

Always on hand. Orders promptly filled, and free delivery to and part of the city.

JOS. KERNER,
FRANK STUMPP,
Proprietors.

AT THE BIG 9

A Complete Line of

Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses,

YOUTHS AND CHILDRENS' SHOES

Kept constantly on hand, at prices to suit all. Custom work and Repairing carefully executed.

R. F. WALTERS.

THE DRUG STORE,

36 FRONT STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand a full and complete line of

Pure Drugs,

Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to. Physician's Prescriptions Compounded with care. Night Bell promptly responded to.

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I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White,

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Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND, 82 LAUREL STREET.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

L. W. BURRELL,

Can now be found at his

Blacksmith and Shoeing Shop

No. 18, Laurel Street,

Where he will be pleased to see all his old customers and many new ones. All work in our line will be warranted and we are in as good shape to do good work as before the fire. Remember the place, Laurel street, between Sixth and Seventh.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County,
Also Cass and Itasca.

N. H. Ingersoll, } Editors and Proprietors.
F. W. Wieland, }

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post-Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the South at 9:20 p. m. Departs going West at 9:40 p. m.

No. 2 arrives from the West at 12:40 p. m. Departs going South at 12:50 p. m.

These are through trains between St. Paul and the Pacific coast, and stop only at principal stations between St. Paul and Pasco, and run daily and haul emigrant sleepers.

No. 3 arrived from the South at 1:30 a. m. Departs going West at 1:50 a. m.

No. 4 arrives from the West at 1:35 a. m. Departs going South at 1:55 a. m.

These trains run daily hauling Pullman sleepers to Wahpeton and Pullman sleepers from the Duluth trains to Jamestown.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 12.45 p. m. Departs going West at 1:10 p. m. daily, Except Sunday.

No. 6 arrives from the West at 12:30 p. m. Departs going South at 1:00 p. m. daily, Except Sunday.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth and Ashland a 9:00 p. m.. daily.

No. 8 departs for Duluth, and Ashland at 12:50 p. m daily.

No. 9 arrives from Duluth at 1:15 a. m. daily.

No. 10 departs for Duluth at 2:00 a. m., and hauls Pullman sleepers off No. 4 from Jamestown daily.

No. 18 freight goes south 7:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 20 " " east 8:15 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 22 " " " 10:15 p. m. daily.
No. 29 " " " 6:45 a. m. ex. Sunday.

These freight trains carry passengers who are provided with tickets, but may not be relied upon for regularity of movement, as they are liable to be cancelled without notice.

No. 17 freight arrives from South 7:10 p. m.
No. 19 " " " east 7:00 p. m.
No. 21 " " " 4:25 a. m.
No. 30 " " " west 4:15 p. m.

Local News Notes.

The circus will be here in all its glory next Thursday.

Paul Eames has been in Fergus Falls on business this week.

John Ireland has moved his stock of groceries to the north side.

The county board of equalization will be in session again August 8th.

The state teacher's institute will be held in this city commencing Aug. 26.

Considerable sickness among children is reported within the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLean are rusticating at Sylvan Lake for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Campbell have been visiting Brainerd friends during the week.

Mrs. A. G. Gallup has returned from her visit to the southern part of the state.

A. L. Hoffman has moved into his new residence which has just been completed.

Fred Leopold, of Duluth, is visiting with his uncles, George and A. F. Leopold, of this city.

H. L. Rucker has returned from Minneapolis to continue the canvass for the business college.

W. B. Hamlin, of Motley, has been in the city several days this week renewing old acquaintances.

C. A. Lindberg, a leading attorney of Little Falls, and Hon. J. C. Flynn were in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Frater returned from their extended trip to Ohio and Eastern points the first of the week.

Charlie King has removed his family to Livingston where he is now employed by the Northern Pacific.

The picnic at Sylvan Lake on Wednesday by the Congregational Sunday school was a very enjoyable affair.

T. S. Powers will open a general stock of hardware in the building just vacated by J. E. Ireland on Front street Sept. 1st.

Miss Ruby Jacques, of Kansas City, Mrs. Fanning, of St. Louis, and Miss Amelia Kaley, of Hannibal, Mo., are visiting with Mrs. E. M. Westfall.

A party of gentlemen from this city have just returned from a trip to Kimberly and around by way of Rice river and the Mississippi to Brainerd again.

M. McFadden accompanied his wife and daughter and Miss Lulu Young, as far as Duluth on their way to Pittsburgh, Pa., Wednesday. Mrs. McFadden will remain in the East two or three months.

A glove contest was announced to take place ot the opera house last evening between Jimmy Mehan and Dick Moore. Mehan did not arrive and Moore sparred with others. He did very well until he struck Forepaugh's traveling agent, when the result was disastrous to Moore.—Little Falls Transcript.

The fire bell called the boys out last night to extinguished a blaze in an old barn or shed in the rear of Chas. Kinkile's meat market. The damage was slight and what might have been a serious conflagration was averted. Tommy Alexander who lived near the barn moved all his goods out of his house.

Wm. Cumberworth was arrested at the instance of John Halslip on Monday charged with having stolen $11 from the latter. Both men are strangers in the city, the latter being a traveling man who got drunk and laid down behind the Central hotel where Cumberworth found him and relieved him of his wealth, but when arrested he turned it over to the officer and begged to be allowed to go his way. He was bound over to await the grand jury's action.

A well-grounded rumor has been dodging about railroad circles for the past week that Supt. Kimberly, of the Northern Pacific, would succeed to the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of S. R. Ainslie as general superintendent. Nothing definite could be learned until yesterday, when the rumor was confirmed by several of the Northern Pacific officials. Mr. Kimberly has been considering the duties of the new position, and will probably enter upon and assume them in a few days.—Globe.

The suits for the Hook & Ladder Co. arrived this morning.

Miss Minnie Merritt is now attending a training school for teachers at Lake Minnetonka.

Miss Amy Brockway is spending a couple of weeks in Anoka, visiting with friends and relatives.

The East Brainerd hose company was out early Wednesday morning on account of a burning chimney.

H. J. Spencer and wife and Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hubbard were registered at the Spaulding in Duluth on Wednesday.

The Brainerd Boot & Shoe Co. are in their new location on Front street. Give them a call for good work and the lowest prices.

Miss Julia Tilliquist left on to-day noon's train for Duluth where she will visit with friends and relatives for a couple of weeks.

Thos. Devine paid $2 for getting over the pound fence and carrying his poodle home with him on Tuesday morning, in the municipal court.

W. L. Hooker and wife, of Fredonia, N. Y., and R. P. Johnson, wife and daughter, of Perrysville, N. Y., are visiting with the families of H. J. Spencer and Mrs. B. A. Ferris.

John Bannon has returned to Brainerd from Dakota where he has been during the spring. His return has no political significance although it is noticed that aspirants for the post-office are on their good behavior since his appearance.

David Sucey, better known as "Dave Bell," died yesterday morning at his room over Kellehan's saloon, as a result of hard drinking. He was 32 years of age, and had been around Brainerd for some years, coming here from Faribault where his folks now live. The county has charge of the semains.

An enterprising chimney sweep is canvassing the city with the mayor's recommendation and in many instances he is using the same as an order from the head of the city government to see that chimneys are cleaned. On the north side several people have been made to believe that they were obliged to employ "Jack the Ripper" as he calls himself.

The case involving the validity of certain Water Power & Boom company bonds amounting to $50,000 was argued before Judge Holland on Monday. C. F. Kindred desired the case transferred to the United States court and previously the case had so been transferred, and the petition was to rescind the order. Judge Holland reserved his decision.

Forepaugh's circus will attract a large crowd of people to this city next Thursday and it is hoped that the swindlers who follow such attractions around the country will be as successfully headed off as they were last year when Barnum was here. However, a man that tries to beat a sharper at his own game and gets left is not entitled to much sympathy.

Wm. Crommet, the keeper of the Last Turn saloon, has been having a lively time of it this week in the municipal court. May Crommet, or Cole Younger as she is known, had him arrested on Tuesday for assault and on this charge he was convicted and assessed $10 and costs, but his attorney will appeal the case. On Wednesday Crommet was again arraigned on charge of robbery by the same female who claims that he forcibly took from her person $50, and at the trial enough evidence was produced to hold him to the grand jury in the sum of $300.

Married.

PRIEST — FAGAN—In this city, on Thursday, July 25, 1889, by Rev. J. W. Field, Mr. William Priest to Miss Julia C. Fagan, both of this city.

MACK—LEE—At the municipal court room in this city, on Wednesday, July 31, 1889, by W. A. Fleming, judge of the municipal court, Mr. George A. Mack to Miss Ida Lee, both formerly of Fargo, but now of this city.

Stole a Watch.

About two weeks ago Wm. Kimpson, and employe at the freight house, lost a nice gold watch which was taken from his vest pocket, he having left the garment hanging on a nail during the morning. John Maloney was also working in the office, but suspicion did not attach to him until he left the employ of the company and accidentally laid a pass and pawn ticket for a watch down in the post-office and forgot them. They were sent over to the office and Mr. Kimpson recognized the description of his watch on the tickt. In the meantime Maloney had gone to St. Paul, but he was detained and brought back to Brainerd yesterday and acknowledged his guilt in the municipal court and was fined $60 which he paid and was glad to escape a term in the penitentiary. Maloney has heretofore borne a good name and himself says he cannot see why he stole the time-piece. Supt. Greene had given him an excellent letter of recommendation when he left the city a few days ago, but it was returned to him on his request by the sheriff. It will probably be a good lesson to the young man.

A Sudden Death.

John Beane, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Beane, died at his home in this city on Tuesday evening July 30, 1889, of congestion of the heart. He was ill but a short time before his death, and had been confined to the house but a day or two. He has lived in Brainerd since his birth and nearly everybody knew "Johnny" and his friends are numerous. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon from the Episcopal church, Rev. G. H. Davis officiating. The fire department, of which body the deceased was a member, turned out headed by the Third Regiment band, and followed the remains of their dead brother to his last resting place. He leaves a wife and two small children to mourn his

In Special Session.

On Friday evening last the city council met in special session and on roll call it was found that Aldermen Crawford, O'Brien, Walters, Cullen, Koop and Brown were present, and in the absence of the presiding officer Ald. O'Brien took the chair on motion. It was stated that the meeting was called to elect a special municipal judge to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge Donaldson. The result of the first ballot was four votes for J. B. Douglas and two for W. H. Mantor, and Mr. Douglas was declared elected.

Immediately after the result was announced Ald. Koop endeavored to adjourn the meeting by making a motion to that effect but failed, as Ald. O'Brien stated that when the meeting was called it was understood, or expected at least, that some action regarding the prostitutes and their removal would be taken, and he favored a consideration of the question. The motion to adjourn was put, however, and lost, Ald. Crawford, Brown and Koop voting in the affirmation. In the meantime Ald. Gardner and President Spaulding came in and took their seats and the matter was explained to them and a general discussion took place, during which it leaked out that a resolution satisfactory to the mayor had been prepared, which, if adopted, would remove the houses of prositution off from Laurel street. The resolution was called for and the clerk read as follows:

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this council that it will tend to promote good order within the city and facilitate the enforcement of the laws if, in the granting of licenses to saloons the location thereof in the First and Fifth wards be confined to the following limits, to-wit: All of blocks 39, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 71, 73, 65, 67 and 69, lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 59, lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in block 61, and lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 63, and the mayor is hereby requested to report to the council any attempt to evade the spirit of this resolution by the saloons now licensed and to instruct his police officers to give special attention to the enforcement of the laws within the territory aforesaid. The mayor is further requested to use his best endeavor to remove from said limits all houses of prostitution which may now be located therein and to keep the same free from houses of that character in future. This resolution is in line with the policy heretofore adopted by the council in its suggestions to the mayor looking to the suppression of vice and dissipation within the city, and is passed as amendatory of the resolutions and motions heretofore adopted in connection with this general subject.

Ald. O'Brien was of the opinion that the resolution should be adopted, but objection was raised because the resolution would not confine the houses to the locality but City Attorney McClenahan explained that prostitution was a crime and the city council could not very well say that certain parties could commit a crime within a specified limit. After thoroughly discussing the matter the resolution was passed, every member voting for it excepting Ald. Cullen, who objected to interfering with them at all, and Ald. Wheatley, who was absent.

The Chicken Law.

There is a law in this state to prevent the shooting of prairie chickens and ducks until the 20th of August, and it is a reasonable law but we are sorry to state that it is being disregarded and violated by parties who have commenced shooting birds of the former variety. In this county, especially, where chickens are not as plenty as in prairie countries, the necessity for enforcing the law is more necessary in order that the birds may not become extinct entirely as the young are now just able to fly, although they are two-thirds grown, and sportsmen can secure the entire coveys, leaving none to breed for the next year. If the coveys are left undisturbed until August 20th every sportsman will be able to find an abundance of game, as we are informed that there were never so many birds in the southern part of the county as this year, which is due to the open winter and favorable weather. By the time the season opens the young birds will be abundantly able to take care of themselves and there will not be that wholesale slaughter that would take place if they were hunted earlier in the season, and the local sportsmen should see to it that the law is enforced and thus provide for the future seasons as well as the present. Those whose selfishness or impatience prompts them to violate the law should be rewarded by a fine and an example of one or two will have a very beneficial effect upon others who are inclined to try the sport before the time. The law in regard to killing deer, too, we understand, is being openly violated, as a certain dealer in meat was seen carrying a saddle of venison up Laurel street inside of a week. These people who persist in breaking the game laws should be prosecuted.

Teacher's Examination.

The fall examination of teachers for Crow Wing and Cass counties will be held at the high school building in the City of Brainerd on August 14th and 15th, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m.

E. J. BROWNSON,
Co. Supt. of Schools.

Have Removed.

We have removed our stock of goods to the Parker building on Front street and should be glad to see all our old customers. Remember that we do our repairing cheaper than any firm in the city and our ready made stock we are selling cheap.

BRAINERD BOOT & SHOE CO.

Notice.

Come to my premises on the Brainerd and Crow Wing road, one mile south of Buffalo Creek, one cow, white, with small red spots, one ear nearly off, about eight years old. Owner can have same by paying for this notice and $1 for trouble.

FRED NORTON.

There will be but one performance given by Forepaugh's circus which exhibits in this city August 8th, and

A Good Score.

The Brainerd Gun Club did the best shooting on Tuesday that they have done this year as the score below will show. Out of the fifteen McClenahan and Powers were tie with fourteen, and on the shoot-off the former broke his five birds, making him a score of nineteen out of twenty, and one which very few professionals could beat. Powers broke three out of his last five. The junior badge went to Veon on a score of twelve, while Swartz and Howe were tie for the chump on five each, the latter getting it. Demeules, who has heretofore been shooting in the air, got his second wind and broke seven. The boys all feel well over the excellent work of each member, especially so as it happened that McColl was on the ground and after the shoot took views of the Club and grounds and the board with the score on it occupies a very prominent position in the picture. The following is the score:

THE SCORE:

Westfall	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0-	8
Powers	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1-	14
Ingersoll	0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1-	8
Veon	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1-	12
LaBar	1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1-	11
Keene	0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1-	7
White	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0-	11
Searles	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1-	10
Ferris	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0-	11
Cowan	1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0-	7
Hack	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1-	11
Bain	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1-	10
Demeules	0 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0-	7
Howe	0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-	5
McClenahan	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1-	14
Courtney	1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0-	8
Swartz	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1-	5
Powers	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0-	10
Smith	1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0-	8

General Superintendent Kimberly.

To-day's St. Paul Press contains the following:

The official circular was issued by General Manager Mellen yesterday appointing M. C. Kimberly general superintendent of the Northern Pacific. He will have direct charge of the operation and maintenance of the road, and will report to the general manager. The position of general superintendent has been vacant since S. R. Ainslie resigned to accept the office of general manager for the Wisconsin Central. The appointment of Mr. Kimberly will be satisfactory to every one. He is very popular with all connected with the road, and has been in the service of the company for a long time. For some time past he has been assistant general superintendent, with office at Helena. There is much speculation as to who will succeed Mr. Kimberly. T. J. Delemere's name is prominently mentioned in this connection. Mr. Delamere is at present superintendent of transportation.

We have a nice line of new goods. Call in if you would save money.

BRAINERD BOOT & SHOE CO.
Parker building, Front street.

BIG PARADE AT BRAINERD.

A Grand Dress Parade of the Combined Forepaugh and Wild West Shows—200 Scouts, Cowboys and Vivid Illustrations of Civilization,s March Across the Plains—All the Famous and Invincible Features of the Great Forepaugh Show—A Street Display that is Absolutely Unapproachable and Indescribable.

The Forepaughs—pere and fils—together with their world-famed reinforcement, the Great National Wild West Exhibition, will hold regal sway in Brainerd Thursday afternoon Aug. 8th. As a fitting prelude to the big and brilliant opening performance at 2 p. m., the great combine will be seen in processional array upon the principal thoroughfares of the city, starting from the exhibition grounds at 10 a. m. The first section will be headed by Prof. Ganweiler's celebrated military band, followed by a long line of palatial animal dens, many of which will be opened to public view. These will be followed by the famous Forepaugh herd of elephants, then will come groups of lofty-headed and haughty stallions, hundreds of gaily caparisoned horses, mounted knights in armor, Amazonian warriors, a score of colossal chariots, illustrative of Roman, Grecian and Mythological events; Adam Forepaugh, Jr., and his matchless equine, canine and elephantine actors; together with a notable array of fame-crowned circus stars. The second section will comprise the unique, romantic and picturesque attractions of the Wild West Show, Bugle Bill's Cowboy Brass Band, mounted and costumed in true frontier style, will head this detachment of the parade. Conspicuous in the frontier display will be Lone Feather, fighting chief of the Ogallala Sioux, accompanied by twenty braves who fought against the ill-fated Custer at Little Big Horn; Dr. W. F. Carver and Pawnee Bill, champion shots of the world; the noted plainsmen, Wild Horse Harry, Suspender Jack, Mustang Seth, California Frank, Colorado Kid, and scouts, cowboys, vaqueros, buffalo, elk, Indian ponies and bucking bronchos galore; Sergeant Charles C. Wagner, sole survivor in the battle on the Little Big Horn; and a band of Cheyenne and Pawnee Indians, in war paint and feathers. Then will follow the old Deadwood stage coach, which was manufactured for the Overland Mail Company before the completion of the Pacific railroad; six horses will be attached to it, and one of the company's old-time drivers will "handle the ribbons." These frontier features are arranged for an effective illustration of wild western life; its natural scenes, thrilling episodes, and infinite variety of incident in life, love and death on the border. This picturesque and instructive display will be followed by realistic scenes from the ancient East, mingled with the romance and reality of the new world. Lalla Rookh's departure from Delhi, and Cleopatra, in her barge of beaten gold, surrounded with all the luxury and extravagance of her time, and attended by her beautiful maidens, will add to the splendor and novelty of this colossal and costly pageant. The press of New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Cincinnati and St. Louis are lavish in their praise of the Forepaugh Wild West pageant, and that it will be witnessed here by a vast multitude can be set down as a certainty.

Water coolers and filters of the latest pattern at D. M. Clark & Co's.

For Sale.

Horse, buggy and harness.

Wants Damages.

John Brooks brings suit in the district court against the Northern Pacific Railroad company for $20,000 damages for personal injuries sustained. On March 21, while Brooks was a yard switchman at Brainerd, he was riding on the front foot-board of an engine when it struck a plank flooring between the tracks and threw him under the engine. His left leg was cut off above the knee and he sustained other serious injuries. In his complaint Brooks claims that the plank flooring was not properly constructed and the foot-board on the engine was too low to be safe.—Pioneer Press.

The White Mountain Ice Cream Freezer, triple motion, freezer quicker and better than any freezer in the market, at D. M. Clark's & Co.'.

Its warmer, cheaper and never cracks off from the ceiling. Fays Manilla Building paper at D. M. Clark & Co's.

Cabs. Photos.

$250 at Robinson's, corner Fifth and Front streets. Satisfaction guaranteed and best work in city at prices made. At the front again. See "ad." in another column. Next.

Lumber Wanted.

Would like to trade goods from my store for lumber of any kind. HOFFMAN, corner 5th and Front Sts.

Simply purifying and cleansing the blood is not sufficient. It needs enriching also, the nervous system needs toding up, all of which is accomplished by Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. Use his Cough Honey in all coughs; his Golden Relief in all pains, and stomach and bowel disorders; his Kidney and Backache Cure in lame back, dropsy and all kidney disorders; his German Eye-Salve in sore eyes, cracked skin and piles; his Capitol Bitters for appetite and strength.

For sale by Johnson & Bain.

Summer Rates.

Commencing May 4th the Saturday excursion rates to Perham at $1.45, Brainerd to Perham and return, and Brainerd to Detroit Lake and return at $1.85. The round trip will take effect for the season. These tickets will be available for No. 3 and No. 5, going on Saturday and returning not later than No. 6 on Monday following. Round trip tickets will be for sale daily, good for 30 days. Brainerd to Perham and return $3.40, and Brainerd to Detroit and return $4.45.

WANTED.—To exchange a piano for a driving horse. Apply to J. A. McColl, Brainerd, Minn.

THE ARTFUL TURTLE.

How It Procures Its Food Supply Without Bodily Exertion.

It may be safely asserted, that from he highest to the lowest grade, animals have their own and wonderful devices to prey on their natural enemies, or to procure their food. The turtle is a remarkable and successful fisher. The writer had the curiosity to know how this slovenly and slow amphibia lived, and found to his astonishment, in a ninety-pound specimen's stomach, three trout, as they are commonly called in the South, but which in reality are bass. On close examination, whether they had been devoured dead or alive, I found that the last had evidently not been caught by his turtleship more than twenty-four hours, as it had not decomposed any, showing the marks where it had almost been bitten in two.

The result of my search proved to me that when the turtle's appetite calls upon him, he lays down in his favorite fishing place, closes his eyes, opens his mouth to its fullest capacity, plays his angle-worm which is, to all intents and purposes, a perfect counterpart of a worm, on the end of his tongue, and he is ready for business. The game fish which is out looking for worms, with his habitual sapidity fairly flies into the jaws of death. Thus the turtle fishes until his appetite is gratified.

The fact that he lives on such fine food gives his flesh that richness which is so highly prized by epicures and which renders his soup so highly prized.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

Notice of Expiration of Redemption.

COUNTY AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROW WING COUNTY.

C. T. Hobart:

You are hereby notified that on the 22nd day of August, 1874, in proceedings to enforce the payment of delinquent taxes pursuant to the certain real estate tax judgments which were entered in the District Court in and for the county of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1874, the following described pieces and parcels of lands which are situate in Crow Wing County, in the state of Minnesota, to-wit: Lots numbered one (1), two (2), and three (3) in block ninety-seven (97), in the First Addition to the City of Brainerd, were sold to satisfy the amount for which they were adjudged liable in said judgment, interests and costs for the sum of Twenty and 60-100 dollars. That the amount required to redeem said pieces and parcels of land from such sale, exclusive of the costs to accrue upon this notice, is fifty-two and 11-100 dollars, and interest on said amount, at the rate of 18 per cent per annum, from said 18th day of July 1889, until such redemtion is made, and that the time for redemption of such pieces and parcels of lands from such sale, will expire sixty days after the service of this notice.

Witness my hand and official seal this 18th day of July, A. D. 1889.

LOUIS TACHE,
County Auditor, Crow Wing County.

HO, FOR BRAINERD!

Thursday Afternoon,

AUGUST 8TH.

(NO EXHIBITION AT NIGHT.)

COMING IN ALL ITS VAST ENTIRETY,

THE

Great Forepaugh Show

AND THE FAMOUS

Wild West

Exhibition, in Grand Combination.



Realistic Reproduction of the Atrocious Mountain Meadow Massacre.

Three times the greatest show on earth. Twenty-sixth annual tour of the great

FOREPAUGH SHOWS.

AFTERNOON ONLY. NO NIGHT EXHIBITION.

The largest, the richest, the best and most popular tented exhibition in the world, which has now joined with it the famous realistic, renowned WILD WEST exhibition. Prolonged and enthusiastic seasons in the leading cities of the country. Will exhibit at

BRAINERD, Thursday AFTERNOON, AUG. 8th.

First appearance in the west of the original and magnificent

PARISIAN HIPPODROME!

With all its charming, dashing and daring French Female Charioteers, riders and drivers,

THREE COLOSSAL CIRCUS COMPANIES!

In three separate arenas. Mammoth menagerie of

1,000 RARE WILD BEASTS

And beautiful birds, including

30 TRAINED ELEPHANTS.

Lions, Tigers, Hippopotami, Giraffes, Sea Lions, Polar Bears, Etc., all in grand combination with the renowned, romantic and realistic WILD WEST EXHIBITION, with all its thrilling and remarkable features—illustrative of civilization's march across the plains—and supplemented with the wonderously sensational military spectacle,

CUSTER'S LAST RALLY;

Or the Battle of the Little Big Horn,

And which is now presented with all the vivid realism and startling effects of the original production in New York city, where it was given under the management of Mr. Adam Forepaugh, before the wealth, culture and fashion of the metropolis, scoring the most pronounced and brilliant success ever recorded in contemporary amusements.

200 GENUINE SIOUX INDIANS. 200.

Cowboys, Scouts and Soldiers are brought into requisition in the reproduction of this tragic and fearful frontier episode, Dr. W. F. Carver as the Hero of the Little Big Horn!

MASTERLY REPRESENTATION OF THE ATROCIOUS

MOUNTAIN MEADOW MASSACRE!

Vividly illustrating the Dangers of Early Emigration across the plains! Indians! Chase for a bride! Pony express Riding! A Virginia Reel on Horseback! Bucking horses and steers! Wonderful bow and arrow shooting! Bugle Bill's cowboy brass band! For life in the far west! Cow Boys Sports and Pastimes! The famous Sioux "Sun Dance!" All the crack shots! Robbery of the Overland Mail! Indian Fights, Raids and Rescues! Largest Camp of Real Blanket Indians that ever left the plains—Bucks, Chiefs, Medicine Men, Squaws and Papoose, with all their paraphernalia.

ADAM FOREPAUGH, JR., Will introduce for the first time in this city, his leaping 30 Fiery Horses Three times Around the Huge Hippodrome Track, the greatest Equestrian Triumph of the age. He will also appear with his world-renowned Troupe of performing elephants the Quadrille, Musical, Pyramid, and Bicycle Riding Elephants; "Picaninny," the Clown Elephant; John L. Sullivan, the pugilistic elephant; and Bolivar, the Giant of them all.

BLONDIN, THE TIGHT ROPE WALKING EQUINE,

And A. Forepaugh, Jr. Latest and most sensational novelty,

ECLIPSE, THE TRAPESE HORSE,

A reason gifted animal that fearlessly, Faultlessly and grandly leaps from swing to swing, 30 feet in mid air—the most phenominal Exhibition of Equine Sagacity and Intrepidity the world has ever seen.

Increased in everything except in the price of admission! ONE TICKET Admits to all the aggregated attractions of the combined Forepaugh and Wild West Shows, presented under the greatest spread of canvas ever erected on this or any other continent. The Grand and

GORGEOUS DRESS PARADE

of the mighty combine takes place at 10 a. m. daily, unfolding to the public view, free as air to everybody, all the dazzling, sensational, unique, picturesque, historical and sumptuous, processional resources of the monster dual organization.

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR. Children under nine, 50c.

Cheap round trip excursions on all railway and steamboat lines. See local agents for particulars. Two exhibitions daily. Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. Performances begin one hour later. For the accommodation of the public who desire to avoid the crowd on the grounds, reserved seat tickets can be secured at KEENE & NEVERS DRUG STORE, corner Front and 6th streets, on the day of the exhibition only, at the usual slight advance.

ADAM FOREPAUGH, Proprietor.
ADAM FOREPAUGH, Jr., Manager.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

SUMMER UNDERWEAR!

We would call special attention to our line of genuine

Lisle THREAD UNDERWEAR

FOR GENTS AT $2.50 PER SUIT.

Hose to Match. Jobbers refuse to duplicate at this price. Ask to see them, Only a few left.

DAY & MEAGHER.

DRUGS! DRUGS!

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS

Front Street, Corner 7th.

Try our SEMPER IDEM CREAM, for chapped hands or any roughness of the skin.

Try our No. 2 Cough Syrup for Coughs, Colds, Etc.

Remember we have a complete line of Mixed Paint, Varnishes, Floor Paint, Paint Brushes, &c. &c.

One and one-half dozen

Cabinet Photos.

AT $2.75.

Having decided to meet any and all competition and give as I always have the best pictures for the price charged in our city, and owing to misrepresentations of Messrs. McColl and Bellhouse's agents in the recent sale of tickets, I now announce to those so deceived and led to exchange tickets, that I will redeem the above firms tickets when presented at my gallery Cor. Front and 5th Streets, giving Superior work and finer frame for the price named on their ticket, and an extra premium of

½ Doz. Cabinets Free of Charge.

Yours as ever at the Front,

J. B ROBINSON.

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 36. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY. AUGUST 2, 1889. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

NORTHERN PACIFIC
RAILROAD
THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN
SAINT PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
Or DULUTH.
And all Points in
Minnesota, Dakota Montana
Idaho, Washington Territory
OREGON,
British Columbia, Puget Sound
And Alaska.
Express train Daily, to which are attached
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPER
AND
ELEGANT DINING CARS.
NO CHANGE OF CARS
BETWEEN
ST. PAUL AND PORTLAND
On any class of Ticket.
Emigrant Sleepers Free
The only all Rail Line to the
YELLOWSTONE PARK.
For Full information as to Time, Rates, &c Address,
CHAS. S. FEE
Yellowstone Park in October.

Wisconsin Central Line.
The Parlor Sleeping and Palace Car Route to Chicago.

Departing trains from	Minneapolis.	St. Paul
Chicago Day express;	A12:10 m.	12:45 p. m.
Chicago night express	A7:35 p. m.	8:15 p. m.
Prentice and Ashland	A7:35 p. m.	8:15 p. m.
Trains Arrive at	Minneapolis.	St. Paul
Chicago fast express	A7:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
Prentice and Ashland	A7:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
Chicago day express	A4:20 p. m.	3:40 p. m.

A Daily. B Daily except Sunday.
THROUGH CAR SERVICE.
All trains carry elegant day coaches, superb sleepers and luxurious dining cars without change between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago. For tickets, rates, berths in sleepers, and all detailed information apply to the
CITY OFFICES
MINNEAPOLIS—No 19, Nicollet House Block, Corner of Nicollet and Washington Avenues. F. H. Anson, Northwestern Passenger Agent,
W. S. MELLEN, General Manager. JAMES BARKER, Gen'l Pas'r & T'kt A'gt Milwaukee.
ST. PAUL—No. 173, east Third street, Merchant's Hotel block. C. E. Robb, City Ticket Agent.

Bargains in Real Estate.
A.P. RIGGS,
Room 11, Bank Block.
BRAINERD. MINNESOTA.

Minneapolis and St. Louis
RAILWAY
AND THE FAMOUS
ALBERT LEA ROUTE
TWO THROUGH TRAINS DAILY.
from St. Paul and Minneapolis
To Chicago,
Without Change, connecting with the fast train of all lines for the
East and Southeast.
The direct and only line running through Cars between St. Paul, Minneapolis and
DES MOINES, IOWA
Via Albert Lea and Fort Dodge. Also "Short Line" to Watertown D. T.
☞SOLID THROUGH TRAINS
BETWEEN
MINNEAPOLIS and ST. LOUIS
and the principal Cities of the Mississippi Valley, connecting in Union Depot for all points south and Southwest.
MANY HOURS SAVED and the only line running two trains daily to Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchison, making connections with the Union Pacific and Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railways.
☞Close connections made in Union Depot with all trains of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba; Northern Pacific St Paul & Duluth Railways, from and to all points north and north west.
REMEMBER The trains of the Minneapolis & St Louis Railway are composed of comfortable day coaches, magnificent Pullman sleeping cars, Horton reclining chair cars, and our justly celebrated PALACE DINING CARS,
☞150 LBS. of Baggage Checked Free. Fare always as low as the lowest. For Time Tables Through Tickets, etc., call upon the nearest ticket agent or write to
C. H. HOLDRIDGE,
Gen'l Tkt & Pass. Agt. Minneapolis, Minn.

Professional Cards.

A. E. VEON,
Notary Public and Pension Attorney,
No. 19, 5th Street.
☞Will attend to any business in either line.

L. M. ROBERTS,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence—Room No. 3, Hartley Block Front Street, over W. A. Smith's Store.

DR. . RIBBEL,
Dentist
Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block
BRAINERD ... MINN.

R. K. WHITELY,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
Office, Room 11, Bank Block,
BRAINERD ... MINN.

M. McFADDEN,
INSURANCE AGENT.
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—ROOM 10 BANK BLOCK.
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)
Attorney at Law,
Rooms 1 and 2 • Bank Block

W. A. FLEMING,
Attorney at Law
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

Werner Hemstead, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Cor. Front and 7th Streets, Brainerd.

A SYNDICATE of European capitalists have just bought all the breweries in Omaha for $1,500,000.

A MAN in Minneapolis who has been bitten by a cat is to be sent to Paris at the county's expense to be treated for hydrophobia.

NATURALLY enough the democratic St. Cloud Times sneers at the proposal to require voters to be able to read before being eligible to vote.—Elk River Star.

THE district court of Hennepin county has decided that an alderman's salary cannot be attached to pay his debts. This decision is heralded with joy by nine prominent citizens of Brainerd.

IN an opinion given last week Attorney General Clapp says that under the meat inspection bill a Minnesota hotel keeper cannot buy meat outside the state and ship it in for the use of his trade without violating the law. He says that dressed meat sent from one part of the state to another need not be accompanied by a certificate of inspection. The person who had the animal inspected, before it was slaughtered retains the certificate.

Here's Your Chance.

An exchange says it is not generally known that "ration money" is due to soldiers, or their heirs, if the soldier at any time was an inmate of a rebel prison. Soldiers who paid their own fares back to place of enlistment after discharge can recover the same upon application to the government.

A Hint to McDonald.

The postmaster of Sweetwater, Wyo., has been suspended. The vigilance committee did it with a rope. —Boston Herald.

That's about the only way some of these democratic "rascals" can be turned out of office. They have to be jerked up and out.—St. Cloud Journal Press.

A Correct Idea.

Henry George has just returned from England and says that "It is the general opinion in England that the Republican party will remain in power in this country for many years to come," and the Evening Journal very pertinently remarks that it is probably one of the reasons why the English are sending so much money to this country for investment. They were hoping that if free trade had triumphed at the last election to be able to do the manufacturing for this country at home, but seeing no prospect of that now they are sending their money over here to do it in this country. That is one of the already apparent benefits of having it understood that American industries are not to be sacrificed for the sake of a school teacher's theory.

Three Indians Killed.

A special from Princeton to the Press says: The Indians at Mille Lacs received fresh consignments of fire water from Mora and Little Falls last week, and the result was a big drunk. Last Thursday three Indians stopped at the Rum River trading post to have their wounds dressed. One of them could not walk alone. His face was cut and hacked in half a dozen places, and he was seriously stabbed in the abdomen. It is reported at the trading post that three Indians were killed in the drunken fracas. No whites were molested. Whiskey will effect the removal of the Mille Lacs band for good in a few more years. Our people here who are acquainted with many of the Indians think that it is a burning shame that unprincipled white scoundrels should be permitted to furnish them liquor, and villianous liquor at that, for the sake of gain. The only true policy to be pursued with these Indians is to remove them to a reservation where a police supervision can be exercised over them and the rum sellers kept away.

A Logging Railway.

The Itasca Lumber company, of Minneapolis, will build a logging railway into pine east of the Upper Mississippi. It will run from Itasca the new town near Grand Rapids, for thirty miles in a northwesterly direction into what is known as the Pillsbury timber. Work on it will commence during the winter and the road will be finished so as to be operated next season. It will reach into the Swan lake district and will give the Itasca company a medium over which they can draw logs and land them in the Mississippi, where there is always enough water to float them. In this way it is proposed to secure a steady supply of logs for late and early running, and enough to turn over the falls whenever desirable. The railroad will also go into timber, which but for its construction would be tributary to the St. Louis river and go to mills at Cloquet or Duluth. It will be built standard guage, and in a permanent manner with the idea that sooner or later it will be incorporated into the Duluth and Winnipeg. It was hoped that the Duluth and Winnipeg would be built so as to facilitate the shipping in of construction material, but the Itasca company will not wait, and will take the equipment by steamboat from Aitken.—Duluth Herald.

A Few Pointers.

Some of our exchanges, in publishing the provisions of the game law, fail to note the fact that under the act passed by the legislature, quail are excepted and cannot be killed at any time during the year until Dec. 1, 1893. The protection of the law is withdrawn from prairie chickens from the 20th of August to the 1st of December. The sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, policemen and constables are constituted game wardens, and it is made their duty to enforce the law. They are to receive the fine collected, except when the prosecution is made upon the information of other persons, when one half of the fine is to go to the complaint and one half to the school fund.—Faribault Republican.

THE State Fair Association has completed its arrangements for securing the Texan cowboys presence during the entire fair, with their wild steers and ponies. The performance each day of the fair will be most thrilling. The lassoing of cattle, wild races of the plains, all of the tricks in taming unruly steers, and the ludicrous spectacle of tying a steer down with his own tail. The appearance of the national state guard in a grand competitive drill, will constitute one of the most remarkable military exhibitions ever given in the state. The purse offered will be sufficient to put each company on its mettle, and from the infantry, through the battery, and to the cavalry there will be given a most skillful and enthusiastic display. The Grand Army Veterans are to be taken care of also with the post of honor and a day especially devoted to their entertainment and comfort. The farmers will find an unequalled representation of live stock and every product of the soil of Minnesota. The association has issued this week its first annual estimate of the crop yield. The acreages obtained, are, wheat, 12 to 15 bushels per acre, potatoes about 170, oats 37 to 42, corn 36 to 45, and barley 25 to 30. The fair and good crops promised will be the two leading events of the year. The fair occurs September 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th inclusive.

A Peculiar Verdict.

The following verdict was rendered by a coroner's jury in Norman county:

"That the deceased came to his death primarily from a fall from the upper story of Ole Skalet's barn in Ada, Norman county, Minn., presumably while under the influence of intoxicating liquors, probably bought from saloons licensed by a majority of the legal voters of the village of Ada, legalized by existing laws."

The jurymen were prohibitionists, as could easily be surmised, and before this verdict was rendered, they endeavored to have the coroner accept one arraigning the republican and democratic parties as accessories to the crime of murder, and fixing the sale of the liquor on a certain saloon-keeper. The coroner would not accept it however, and thus the two great parties of the nation escape. It was considered to be a very shrewd political move, but it didn't work.

That Flannel Shirt.

Speaking of the flannel shirt, as worn by nearly every one this summer, an exchange remarks:

"When it is brought home the proud husband and father dons it and goes forth to defy the sweltering heat of a July day. The next week it is washed, and then it is just about the size for the 12-year-old son. Another week rolls round, and it is just the fit for the baby. The fourth week it descends to Betsy's doll, and the fifth week it vanishes altogether; disappears mysteriously. It was seen to go into the wash-tub, but that was the last of it."

News of the State.

Shakopee is to have a fine new hotel.

William Panzer, Owatonna, was killed by a train.

John Gilbert, butcher, dropped dead at Lake Benton.

Winona is dissatisfied with the plans for the new government building.

The crop yield near Winona more than fulfills the expectations entertained by the farmers.

Mrs. Judge White, attempted suicide by Paris greed, near Pipestone, and will probably die.

A phenomenon is reported from the village of Glenville, it being a child without ears, or any depression or elevation to mark the spot where these useful appendages should be.

A Stillwater judge discharged a Wisconsin farmer who was before him charged with violation of the meat-inspection law, because the act in his opinion is unconstitutional.

A year ago Jacob Bean, John G. Nelson and others, of Stillwater, invested a few thousand in Montana mineral lands south of Helena. A syndicate is offering them $250,000 for the property.

Yesterday Bob Younger made a request to have Dr. W. H. Caine visit him, which he did. After thoroughly examining him he states that he can not live over 60 days, as he is in the last stages of consumption, that his temperature ranges from 100 up to 105 degrees.

Chester Coburn and John Walsted, two young men from St. Cloud, started to walk to Royalton Sunday. After traveling some distance they sat down on the track and fell asleep. An approaching train struck both of them, Coburn receiving severe scalp wounds, while Walsted was knocked down an embankment and escaped with a few slight bruises.

Archbishop Ireland has sent a French Canadian priest to Red Lake Falls to take charge of St. Joseph's parish, the stronghold of Marcil, the ex-communicated priest. Marcil says he will die sooner than give up the church property. Sunday, Marcil rang three bells for a grand high mass, and fully 200 people, men, women and children, attended his services.

F. W. Beckman, Northern Pacific station agent at Rice's Station, during an altercation with J. B. Gazette, a merchant, about some freight, was struck on the head by the latter last Tuesday morning, and in falling struck his head on a sharp corner, causing concussion of the brain. Beckman is from St. Paul, and was formerly stationed here. A number of his friends from here visited him last night.

Work Among Lumbermen.

The following paper was read before the district W. C. T. U. convention held in this city last month, and is published by request:

Members of this convention who have read the excellent and exhaustive report on "Work Among Lumbermen" by our state superintendent, Mrs. Webber, (as published in the "Progressive Age" of May 23rd) will find but little to interest or instruct in my paper as she has taken up nearly every phase of the work. By a few hints and facts I will attempt to interest those who before have not given this department of our work much consideration.

In passing, let me suggest that each member present, who has not read the above mentioned report, secure it, read and be benefitted.

A little earnest thinking, coupled with the faithful presentation of the needs in this department, thus set forth, will soon convince one that no branch of our work demands more thorough, original, prayerful laborers than this.

Were our lumbermen the ideals shown by Whittier in his "Songs of Labor," then were our task, indeed, delightful and inspiring. Though shut off from the privileges of church and home he makes them men who hear God speaking

> "In the breeze,
> As of old beneath the twilight
> Of lost Eden's trees.
> For his ear, the inward feeling
> Needs no outward tongue,
> He can see the spirit kneeling
> While the ax is swung."

Unfortunately for the best results of our work, such idealistic woodsmen exist only in the sweet, pure imagination of our Quaker poet.

While there ARE a few industrious, temperate men in our camps, it is unquestionably true that a very large percentage are men remarkable for their dissolute, intemperate habits. Yet to judge them thoroughly bad, (as many do) possessed of all the vices "flesh is heir to" is but partial judgment. Neither are the majority of them, as often represented, HABITUAL drunkards — depending upon their drams. More truthfully can they be called periodical drinkers, and to how many of the poor sorely-tempted fellows does this season of drunkenness mean days and years of after regret and remorse. In many cases "the spirit truly is willing" to resist the temptation but "the flesh is weak." Going into camp early in the fall and working steadily until late spring, pay-day brings to many a considerable sum of money. Upon their discharge they start immediately for the town or city to which their camp is tributary and there, unable to resist the temptation of their boon companions and their own appetites in, a few weeks—more often in a few days, the wages gained by months of hard toil and many deprivations are transferred to the pockets of the saloon-keepers. Penniless and out of employment there remains nothing to be done but find more work, earn more money and in nine cases out of ten expend it in the same way. • One season is but the repetition of another. What wonder that discouragement and despair seize upon them and they soon come to look upon their condition as fixed by fate and submit to the inevitable. Never before have I so longed for a pen inspired, as in preparing this paper, that I might bring to you the pressing needs and grand possibilities or our work among these men. Are we discouraged in face of so much waiting to be done? Let us gather encouragement from what brave workers have been doing. Much has been accomplished in the way of distributing good, gospel literature. How much we can never know, but occasional reports cheer the heart to renewed work. One of the camp men wrote a lady superintendent as follows: "Your papers were received yesterday afternoon, and you may be sure we were glad to get them. The men have enjoyed what you sent all day. We use the cook room for a reading room Sundays and evenings. * * * No, the men do not destroy the papers that are sent up. They are read by most of them. We have a box nailed to the wall where the papers are kept, and all know where to find reading matter. These camp men are coming to depend on these papers, not only because they help them to better thoughts and lives, but they are also tokens that they are remembered by those who have their welfare at heart. One man in surprise exclaimed: "I didn't suppose anybody cared whether we poor devils had any souls."

It has occurred to me in this connection that our work might be made more effective by making it more personal. Let each Union take from the state superintendent of this department as its special charge, one of the camps and so concentrate its force. If the supply is not equal the demand several small Unions can unite in one. A little tact will secure the co-operation of the foreman. A courteous letter, setting forth our plans, asking a list of the names of the men in the camp will scarcely fail to elicit a response. Send regularly fresh and interesting reading matter, (a complaint has been made that many of the papers are too old—see that the latest are sent.) A few well-chosen pictures, elevating and purifying in their constant influence man be sent to replace the cuts of actresses, jockeys and the like, that now adorn some of the camps. A scripture roll, bearing daily its silent messages might be potent for good. At Christmas time let the superintendent of this department, in each Union, write a loving, earnest letter to each man in the camp—sending messages of good-will: some reminder of the day, perhaps, and also a request for a reply to the letter or the return of the enclosed pledge with his signature. Above all, let each Union establish a season of prayer for God's blessing upon these men. As the Union works, new ways will suggest themselves. "The steps of progress are built from man's needs."

Few, if any, of the lumbermen allow intoxicating drinks to be brought into camp or used there. Here is our vantage ground! What earnest, soulful work we ought to be doing in the winter months. In this season of forced abstinence, free from the baleful influence of the saloons, the men are more susceptible to temperance influences. The seed sown is in less danger of being crowded out. Let us therefore be preparing for renewed work in this line the coming winter by acquainting ourselves with the peculiar needs of it and the best means of accomplishing the end.

One very practical woman in our Union, recently suggested as another means of reaching the men, that we open temperance boarding houses. Often the men are obliged to stay several days—sometimes weeks, in the towns nearest the camps. In this district Aitkin and Brainerd are the objective points. She proposes that the Union establish a good, home-like boarding houre, where the men will be kept from the harmful influences surrounding them in some of the hotels and where they will feel that the needs of body and soul are cared for by those who have in view something besides "the mighty dollar." I offer you this suggestion, as it was given me, for considesation. If the boarding house plan does not seem practical, at least a reading room might be maintained to counteract, in some slight degree, the work of the saloons.

Last, and most important of all, we come to the GRAND need—that of gospel missionary work among the camps. "Thousands af men and every one of them with a soul to be lost or saved."

The ladies have already furnished means for four men to go out as camp preachers, to do all that is possible for these neglected ones. They went two and two. Bro. Schwarz writes in one letter to the superintendent: "One young man came to his senses when we told him the good women of Minnesota were sending us out to look after such fellows as he," he exclaimed, "It is about time that I was looking and doing something for my welfare."

Rev. J. F. Davidson, who devoted a little time to the work, suggests that a good young man be secured in the fall and sent up to work among them all winter, from camp to camp. Of course it would necessitate more money than we now have on hand, but we believe a sufficient amount could be raised. The outlook is bright. Let us put so much heart into this work that those with whom we come in contact may KNOW we are not discouraged and gaining strength from the encouragements of the past year go on to better work.

> "Strong in Him whose cause is ours
> In conflict with unholy powers,
> We grasp the weapons He has given,
> The Light and Truth and Love of Heaven."

MRS. C. P. DELAITTRE,
Aitkin, Minn.

A telegram from Ashland says that four tramps assaulted Conductor Glass on the Northern Pacific railway freight train near Ashland Junction to-night. They pounded him severely and one of them drew a knife and inflicted two dangerous wounds in the conductor's right leg. The attack was the result of the conductor having ordered the tramps off of the train, as they were stealing a ride.

C. F. KINDRED is endeavoring to prove to the citizens of Philadelphia that unless they get their drinking water through a canal, of which he owns a controlling interest, they will be liable to sickness and death from impurities. There are no flies roosting on Charlie's clothes even in that large city.

SODA WATER.

The Different Kinds of Laborers Employed in "Pop Factories."

While a certain proportion of skilled labor is required the majority of the "hands" employed in soda water establishments come, as a rule, from the bottom strata of the laboring classes. Of late years machinery and the general use of siphons, so far as city trade is concerned, has so simplified the work of manufacture that very little experience at the work will make a person tolerably proficient. Nevertheless there is a large element of danger in the employment, and to a green hand not a little bodily pain. Despite the multiplicity of "fountains" in drug stores, refreshment shops and on the street corners, a vast amount of the soda water consumed every day is sent from the factories in bottles, and it is surprising to learn through how many different hands a bottle of soda water has to pass before it is ready for the consumer. Whether an empty bottle is "returned" or comes out of the packing straw new from the manufactory it is carefully washed, rinsed and dried in the soda water establishment by men employed to do this work and nothing else. It requires more practice than a novice would imagine to do it rapidly and thoroughly. The washers don't know what it is to have on dry clothes while at work. They rig themselves out in cast-off garments and splash around all day until they are as wet as so many wharf rats.

After they are dried the bottles are stacked in crates and carried off to the "fillers." If intended for lemonade or lemon soda they go first to another squad of men, who dip in the required amount of syrup with a ladle. In bottling the aerated water is pumped into the bottles just as it comes from the generators with a pressure of fifty pounds and over to the square inch. If a bottle has a flaw in it or the man handling it is careless the glass will burst into fragments and scatter all over the room. An accident of this kind usually means trouble, sometimes quite serious, for others than the man who happens to be handling the bottle. In most factories the men protect themselves with devices for guarding the head and arms, but every season adds to the list of men disfigured for life through their own or somebody else's carelessness—an eye gone, a finger or two missing, or a scarred face. The young surgeons in the city hospitals are frequently called upon to attend such cases.

The man who fills a bottle corks it and passes it along to a "wirer," who sits close beside him. It is the wirer's duty to draw a wire over the cork and fasten it securely around the neck of the bottle with a pair of pinchers. This, also, is a work requiring nimble fingers and some skill. It is a painful process for a new hand to learn to wire. The thin wire lacerates the flesh badly, and it is a common thing to see a lad's hands running with blood after a brisk day's work. After a few weeks at the business, however, the fingers get callous, just as oakum pickers' fingers do, and the wirers get along very comfortably. When the wirers are through with the bottles they are staked in crates and carried away for another washing. A few pails of water are thrown over them and they are left to dry before going to the labelers. After labeling and polishing they are put away in cases ready to be sent off in delivery wagons as fast as ordered. The process of filling siphons and patent bottles of numerous make is much simpler, more rapidly done and with less risk. But they are not suited to all branches of the trade.—N. Y. Times.

—The Japanese are away ahead of us in some things. They always keep their back yards in apple-pie order—no ash-heaps, garbage barrels, tin cans and rubbish. The Japanese back yard is a little paradise, and is made as beautiful as art and nature can make it. The Japs, however, have no front yards and they dump their rubbish in the street.—N. Y. Times.

Chance For a Bargain.

Have ninety acres of land in good locality, within a quarter of a mile of two railroad stations, to trade for lots in this city. Land partly timbered and partly cultivated. For particulars address DISPATCH Office.

HALF FARE.

5 Harvest Excursions—August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October the 8th.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS RY. ("Albert Lea Route") will sell upon above named dates round trip excursion tickets to points in Minnesota, Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Texas, Mississippi, Tennessee, Indian Territory, Colorado, Idaho, New Mexico, Montana, Wyoming, Arizona, Missouri, Iowa, Louisiana and Alabama at rate of ONE FARE for the round trip. Tickets good 30 days from date of sale. Stop-over granted in the territory to which tickets are sold. For information regarding rates, maps, call on any agent, or write to

C. H. HOLDRIDGE,
Minneapolis, Minn. G. T. & P. A.

For the National Encampment G. A. R.

"The Northwestern Line"—C., St. P., M. & O. R'y—will sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return from August 21st to 28th, inclusive, at one fair for round trip, good to return at any time between August 27th and September 5th, and by special arrangement tickets may be extended to September 30th, on application prior to September 3d, to the Joint Agent at Milwaukee.

For full information apply to agents of "The Northwestern Line," or address

T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

"Matilda and I are Goin'."

"I've jos' got a letter Matilda
From our old frend Tom, you know,
He wants us to come Milwaukee
To attend the Encampment show.

You know Matilda, ol' Tom and me
Fought side by side in the battle,
And he was always a smiling'
When the bullets began to rattle.

We both fit side by side
Thro' the long and bloody war,
And now we're goin' to meet again
With the loyal G. A. R.

Thar's one thing certain, Matilda,
You know I've always said
If old Tom and me ever met
We'd paint Milwaukee red.

We'll give her a coat of vermillion,
'Tis a color I've long admired,
And we'll whoop her up for the American Flag,
'Till we both get awfully tired.

Milwaukee's a beautiful city,
We'll have a glorious time,
An' the ride will be PAR EXELLENCE
On the Wisconsin Central Line."

A pamphlet containing valuable information for those who intend visiting Milwaukee during the G. A. R. meeting, can be obtained free upon application to,

LOUIS ECKSTEIN,
Ass't Gen'l Passr. & Tkt. Agt.
Wisconsin Central,
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

COLE'S Carbolisalve
The Great Skin Remedy
Relieves and Cures
Itchings and Irritations of the Skin and Scalp,
PILES,
Either Itching or Bleeding,
ULCERATIONS, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, POISONS, BITES of INSECTS, CATARRH, INFLAMED SORE EYES, CHILBLAINS, CHAPS and CHAFES.
It instantly relieves the pain of Burns and Scalds, and cures the worst case without a scar.
Small boxes 25c. Large boxes 50c.
Cole's Carbolisoap prevents pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin, and preserves, freshens and beautifies the complexion. It is unequaled for use in hard water, and its absolute purity and delicate perfume makes it a positive luxury for the bath and nursery.
Caution:—The labels on the genuine are Black and the letters Green. Prepared only by J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls. Wis.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } ss.
In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Dean deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of I. U. White of Brainerd, in said county representing, among other things, that Mary Dean late of Brainerd in said county on the 23d day of January, A. D., 1887, at Brainerd died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a son-in-law of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to I. U. White granted: It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the judge of this court, on Monday, the 19th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of the Judge of Probate in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Brainerd Dispatch, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Brainerd, in said county.

Dated at Brainerd, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1889.

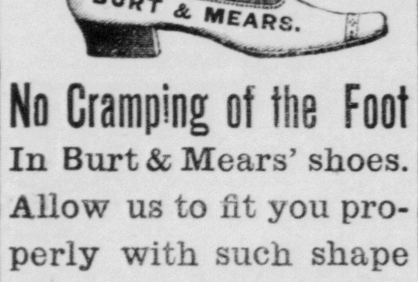
By the Court.
[SEAL.] W. P. SPALDING, Judge of Probate.

Sale of Stumpage on State Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFICE. }
SAINT PAUL, June 26th, 1889. }

Notice is hereby given that I will offer at public auction, at my office, in Saint Paul, on Friday, August 30th, 1889, at 1 o'clock p. m., all Pine Stumpage on State Lands exposed to waste or damage, in accordance with the provisions of Section 47, Chapter 38, General Statutes of 1878.

W. W. BRADEN,
Com. of the State Land Office.



No Cramping of the Foot
In Burt & Mears' shoes.
Allow us to fit you properly with such shape as the anatomy of your feet requires, and we warrant in a little time to free you of suffering.
Sold only by SNYDER,
6th Street, Bank Block.

SUNDBERG
—THE—
JEWELER!


Spectacles and Eye-Glasses
Fitted by
Spencer's Opthalmoscopic Test!
Fine Line of Silverware.

New Cash Store!
Groceries at Rock Bottom Prices!
We are now located in our NEW QUARTERS on the east side of Sixth street, and are prepared to astonish the public in the matter of prices. Get prepared for the shock.
We will Sell for Cash and Defy Competition
H. McGINN.

HARNESS SHOP
CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.
Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.
Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs
BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.
D. W. WHITFORD.
Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

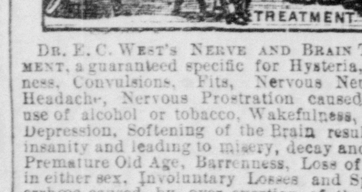
MONEY TO LOAN
Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business
Strictly CONFIDENTIAL
Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets.
A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.
☞Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.


Snyder has the finest Kid Shoe for Ladies at $2.50 that is made. Others sell at $3.00.

THE UNIVERSITY
OF MINNESOTA.
Open to Both Sexes.
The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, shop work (including Wood, Iron and Metal Working) Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine, (Regular, Homeopathic), Dentistry.
Tuition is Free.
Except in the the departments of Law and Medicine. Next year opens September 3d, 1889.
Catalogue containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address
CYRUS NORTHROP, L. L. D., Pres.
Minneapolis, Minn.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

DENIS BROS.,
—PROPRIETORS—
BRAINERD
Machine Shops.
WE DO
Blacksmithing and Wagon Work,
On short notice and in a satisfactory manner.
Seventh St., Between Front & Laurel

HEALTH IS WEALTH!


DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHNSON & BAIN, Druggist Sale Agents, Brainerd, Minn.

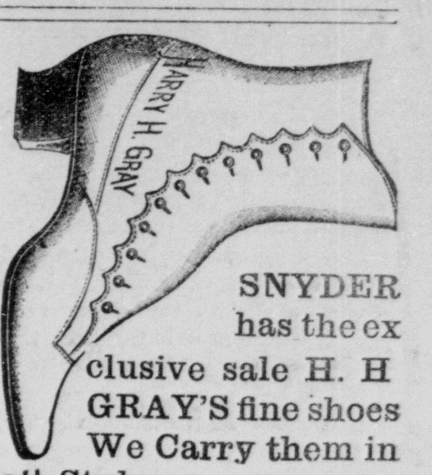
PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

NICK. SCHROEDER,
Wholesale and Retail
DEALER IN
Ph. Best's Bottled Beer,
HEADQUARTERS:
BRAINERD, MINN
AND
CASSELTON, DAKOTA.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.



In conjunction with the ERIE SYSTEM operates DAILY FAST SOLIDS TRAINS TO THE SEABOARD. You may travel in PALATIAL PULLMAN, BUFFET SLEEPING CARS, OR BY LUXURIOUS PULLMAN DAY COACHES, and SAVE $1.50 TO NEW YORK, BUFFALO and NIAGARA FALLS; $2.35 TO ALBANY AND TROY, AND $3.00 TO BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND CITIES.
NO RIVAL LINE OFFERS THE ADVANTAGES OF A SYSTEM OF THROUGH FIRST AND SECOND CLASS DAY COACHES, TO CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.
IT IS THE ONLY LINE OPERATING PULLMAN CARS TO BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND VIA ALBANY.
For detailed information, tickets, and reservations in Pullman Cars, apply to ticket agencies of all connecting lines of railway. Chicago City Ticket Offices, 107 South Clark Street, Grand Pacific Hotel, Palmer House or Dearborn Station.
T. W. BURROWS, Superintendent. F. C. DONALD, G'enl Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO,



SNYDER has the exclusive sale H. H GRAY'S fine shoes We Carry them in all Styles.

WM. DRESSKELL,
Watchmaker and
JEWELER,
FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.
Watch Repairing a Specialty.

$500 Reward!
We will pay the above reward for any cases of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we can not cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits, and iminations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by JOHNSON & BAIN, Druggists, Brainerd, Minn.

W. Courtney, M. D. W. H. Allport, M. D.
COURTNEY & ALLPORT,
Physicians and Surgeons,
Office Over Post-Office.
HOURS: 11 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., 2 p. m. to 4 p. m., 7:20 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.
Telephone communication at all hours with Sanitarium at the General Offices.

"ALWAYS ON TIME,"
There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C., St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.
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All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul & Duluth, and St. Paul & Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.
NORTHWESTERN
Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best
LINE
between these principal cities, the Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys-(all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns or villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to
T. W. TEASDALE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage executed and delivered by John A. Davis mortgagor, to George E. Hayes, mortgagee, dated the 16th day of May A. D. 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crow Wing, in the State of Minnesota, on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book C of Mortgages, on page 325, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of Ten hundred and forty-eight ($1048) Dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota on the 12th day of August, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and Seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered sixteen [16] and seventeen [17] and the south half of lot numbered fifteen (15) of block numbered seventy-six (76), partly in the Town of Brainerd, and partly in the First Addition to the Town of Brainerd, according to the plats of said Town and Addition of record in the Registry of Deeds of said Crow Wing County.

GEORGE E. HAYES,
Mortgagee.
LEON E. LUM,
Attorney for Mortgage.
Dated June 27th, 1889.

NOTES from the diary of tourists, commercial travelers, business men and others has revealed:
That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has the unqualified endorsement of all;
That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has to-day the most popular line between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and MILWAUKEE, and CHICAGO;
That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL is daily adding to its admirers as the recognized PULLMAN line between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and MILWAUKEE and CHICAGO;
That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL touches the most prominent points in Wisconsin, and that it has more important business centers on its through line than any other railway in the NORTHWEST;
That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has made an enviable reputation with its peerless DINING CAR SERVICE;
That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL runs fast trains on which all classes of passengers are carried with commodious and distinct accommodation for all;
That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has representatives distributed throughout the country, who will cheerfully give any information that may be desired and that its terminal Agents are specially instructed to look after the comfort of passengers who may be routed via its line.
For detailed information, apply to your nearest Ticket Agent or to representatives of the road.
WM. S. MELLEN, JAS. BARKER,
General Manager. Genl. Passr & Ticket Agt.
MILWAUKEE.
F. H. ANSON, Northwestern Passenger Agent, No. 19, Nicollett House Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 36. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY. AUGUST 2, 1889. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

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Chicago night express	A7:35 p. m.	8:15 p. m.
Prentice and Ashland	A7:35 p. m.	8:15 p. m.
Trains Arrive at	Minneapolis.	St. Paul
Chicago fast express.....	A7:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
Prentice and Ashland	A7:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.
Chicago day express	A4:20 p. m.	3:40 p. m.

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Without Change, connecting with the fast train of all lines for the

East and Southeast.

The direct and only line running through Cars between St. Paul, Minneapolis and

DES MOINES, IOWA

Via Albert Lea and Fort Dodge. Also "Sioux Line" to Watertown D. T.

☞ SOLID THROUGH TRAINS BETWEEN **MINNEAPOLIS and ST. LOUIS** and the principal Cities of the Mississippi Valley, connecting in Union Depot for all points south and Southwest.

MANY HOURS SAVED and the only line running two trains daily to Kansas City, Leavenworth and Atchinson, making connections with the Union Pacific and Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe Railways.

☞ Close connections made in Union Depot with all trains of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba; Northern Pacific St Paul & Duluth Railways, from and to all points north and north west.

REMEMBER The trains of the Minneapolis & St Louis Railway are composed of comfortable day coaches, magnificent Pullman sleeping cars, Horton reclining chair cars, and our justly celebrated PALACE DINING CARS,

☞ 150 LBS. of Baggage Checked Free. Fare always as low as the lowest. For Time Tables Through Tickets, etc., call upon the nearest ticket agent or write to

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(Successor to Frater & Fernald,)

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Rooms 1 and 2 · Bank Block

W. A. FLEMING, ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office Room 8.

SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

Werner Hemstead, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Cor. Front and 7th Streets, Brainerd.

A SYNDICATE of European capitalists have just bought all the breweries in Omaha for $1,500,000.

A MAN in Minneapolis who has been bitten by a cat is to be sent to Paris at the county's expense to be treated for hydrophobia.

NATURALLY enough the democratic St. Cloud Times sneers at the proposal to require voters to be able to read before being eligible to vote.—Elk River Star.

THE district court of Hennepin county has decided that an alderman's salary cannot be attached to pay his debts. This decision is heralded with joy by nine prominent citizens of Brainerd.

IN an opinion given last week Attorney General Clapp says that under the meat inspection bill a Minnesota hotel keeper cannot buy meat outside the state and ship it in for the use of his trade without violating the law. He says that dressed meat sent from one part of the state to another need not be accompanied by a certificate of inspection. The person who had the animal inspected, before it was slaughtered retains the certificate.

Here's Your Chance.

An exchange says it is not generally known that "ration money" is due to soldiers, or their heirs, if the soldier at any time was an inmate of a rebel prison. Soldiers who paid their own fares back to place of enlistment after discharge can recover the same upon application to the government.

A Hint to McDonald.

The postmaster of Sweetwater, Wyo., has been suspended. The vigilance committee did it with a rope. —Boston Herald.

That's about the only way some of these democratic "rascals" can be turned out of office. They have to be jerked up and out.—St. Cloud Journal Press.

A Correct Idea.

Henry George has just returned from England and says that "It is the general opinion in England that the Republican party will remain in power in this country for many years to come," and the Evening Journal very pertinently remarks that it is probably one of the reasons why the English are sending so much money to this country for investment. They were hoping that if free trade had triumphed at the last election to be able to do the manufacturing for this country at home, but seeing no prospect of that now they are sending their money over here to do it in this country. That is one of the already apparent benefits of having it understood that American industries are not to be sacrificed for the sake of a school teacher's theory.

Three Indians Killed.

A special from Princeton to the Press says: The Indians at Mille Lacs received fresh consignments of fire water from Mora and Little Falls last week, and the result was a big drunk. Last Thursday three Indians stopped at the Rum River trading post to have their wounds dressed. One of them could not walk alone. His face was cut and hacked in half a dozen places, and he was seriously stabbed in the abdomen. It is reported at the trading post that three Indians were killed in the drunken fracas. No whites were molested. Whiskey will effect the removal of the Mille Lacs band for good in a few more years. Our people here who are acquainted with many of the Indians think that it is a burning shame that unprincipled white scoundrels should be permitted to furnish them liquor, and villianous liquor at that, for the sake of gain. The only true policy to be pursued with these Indians is to remove them to a reservation where a police supervision can be exercised over them and the rum sellers kept away.

A Logging Railway.

The Itasca Lumber company, of Minneapolis, will build a logging railway into pine east of the Upper Mississippi. It will run from Itasca the new town near Grand Rapids, for thirty miles in a northwesterly direction into what is known as the Pillsbury timber. Work on it will commence during the winter and the road will be finished so as to be operated next season. It will reach into the Swan lake district and will give the Itasca company a medium over which they can draw logs and land them in the Mississippi, where there is always enough water to float them. In this way it is proposed to secure a steady supply of logs for late and early running, and enough to turn over the falls whenever desirable. The railroad will also go into timber, which but for its construction would be tributary to the St. Louis river and go to mills at Cloquet or Duluth. It will be built standard guage, and in a permanent manner with the idea that sooner or later it will be incorporated into the Duluth and Winnipeg. It was hoped that the Duluth and Winnipeg would be built so as to facilitate the shipping in of construction material, but the Itasca company will not wait, and will take the equipment by steamboat from Aitken.—Duluth Herald.

A Few Pointers.

Some of our exchanges, in publishing the provisions of the game law, fail to note the fact that under the act passed by the legislature, quail are excepted and cannot be killed at any time during the year until Dec. 1, 1893. The protection of the law is withdrawn from prairie chickens from the 20th of August to the 1st of December. The sheriffs, deputy sheriffs, policemen and constables are constituted game wardens, and it is made their duty to enforce the law. They are to receive the fine collected, except when the prosecution is made upon the information of other persons, when one half of the fine is to go to the complaint and one half to the school fund.—Faribault Republican.

THE State Fair Association has completed its arrangements for securing the Texan cowboys presence during the entire fair, with their wild steers and ponies. The performance each day of the fair will be most thrilling. The lassoing of cattle, wild races of the plains, all of the tricks in taming unruly steers, and the ludicrous spectacle of tying a steer down with his own tail. The appearance of the national state guard in a grand competitive drill, will constitute one of the most remarkable military exhibitions ever given in the state. The purse offered will be sufficient to put each company on its mettle, and from the infantry, through the battery, and to the cavalry there will be given a most skillful and enthusiastic display. The Grand Army Veterans are to be taken care of also with the post of honor and a day especially devoted to their entertainment and comfort. The farmers will find an unequalled representation of live stock and every product of the soil of Minnesota. The association has issued this week its first annual estimate of the crop yield. The acreages obtained, are, wheat, 12 to 15 bushels per acre, potatoes about 170, oats 37 to 42, corn 36 to 45, and barley 25 to 30. The fair and good crops promised will be the two leading events of the year. The fair occurs September 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th inclusive.

A Peculiar Verdict.

The following verdict was rendered by a coroner's jury in Norman county:

"That the deceased came to his death primarily from a fall from the upper story of Ole Skalet's barn in Ada, Norman county, Minn., presumably while under the influence of intoxicating liquors, probably bought from saloons licensed by a majority of the legal voters of the village of Ada, legalized by existing laws."

The jurymen were prohibitionists, as could easily be surmised, and before this verdict was rendered, they endeavored to have the coroner accept one arraigning the republican and democratic parties as accessories to the crime of murder, and fixing the sale of the liquor on a certain saloon-keeper. The coroner would not accept it however, and thus the two great parties of the nation escape. It was considered to be a very shrewd political move, but it didn't work.

That Flannel Shirt.

Speaking of the flannel shirt, as worn by nearly every one this summer, an exchange remarks:

"When it is brought home the proud husband and father dons it and goes forth to defy the sweltering heat of a July day. The next week it is washed, and then it is just about the size for the 12-year-old son. Another week rolls round, and it is just the fit for the baby. The fourth week it descends to Betsy's doll, and the fifth week it vanishes altogether; disappears mysteriously. It was seen to go into the wash-tub, but that was the last of it."

News of the State.

Shakopee is to have a fine new hotel.

William Panzer, Owatonna, was killed by a train.

John Gilbert, butcher, dropped dead at Lake Benton.

Winona is dissatisfied with the plans for the new government building.

The crop yield near Winona more than fulfills the expectations entertained by the farmers.

Mrs. Judge White, attempted suicide by Paris greed, near Pipestone, and will probably die.

A phenomenon is reported from the village of Glenville, it being a child without ears, or any depression or elevation to mark the spot where these useful appendages should be.

A Stillwater judge discharged a Wisconsin farmer who was before him charged with violation of the meat-inspection law, because the act in his opinion is unconstitutional.

A year ago Jacob Bean, John G. Nelson and others, of Stillwater, invested a few thousand in Montana mineral lands south of Helena. A syndicate is offering them $250,000 for the property.

Yesterday Bob Younger made a request to have Dr. W. H. Caine visit him, which he did. After thoroughly examining him he states that he cannot live over 60 days, as he is in the last stages of consumption, that his temperature ranges from 100 up to 105 degrees.

Chester Coburn and John Walsted, two young men from St. Cloud, started to walk to Royalton Sunday. After traveling some distance they sat down on the track and fell asleep. An approaching train struck both of them, Coburn receiving severe scalp wounds, while Walsted was knocked down an embankment and escaped with a few slight bruises.

Archbishop Ireland has sent a French Canadian priest to Red Lake Falls to take charge of St. Joseph's parish, the stronghold of Marcil, the ex-communicated priest. Marcil says he will die sooner than give up the church property. Sunday, Marcil rang three bells for a grand high mass, and fully 200 people, men, women and children, attended his services.

F. W. Beckman, Northern Pacific station agent at Rice's Station, during an altercation with J. B. Gazette, a merchant, about some freight, was struck on the head by the latter last Tuesday morning, and in falling struck his head on a sharp corner, causing concussion of the brain. Beckman is from St. Paul, and was formerly stationed here. A number of his friends from here visited him last night.

Work Among Lumbermen.

The following paper was read before the district W. C. T. U. convention held in this city last month, and is published by request:

Members of this convention who have read the excellent and exhaustive report on "Work Among Lumbermen" by our state superintendent, Mrs. Webber, (as published in the "Progressive Age" of May 23rd) will find but little to interest or instruct in my paper as she has taken up nearly every phase of the work. By a few hints and facts I will attempt to interest those who before have not given this department of our work much consideration.

In passing, let me suggest that each member present, who has not read the above mentioned report, secure it, read and be benefitted.

A little earnest thinking, coupled with the faithful presentation of the needs in this department, thus set forth, will soon convince one that no branch of our work demands more thorough, original, prayerful laborers than this.

Were our lumbermen the ideals shown by Whittier in his "Songs of Labor," then were our task, indeed, delightful and inspiring. Though shut off from the privileges of church and home he makes them men who hear God speaking

> "In the breeze,
> As of old beneath the twilight
> Of lost Eden's trees.
> For his ear, the inward feeling
> Needs no outward tongue,
> He can see the spirit kneeling
> While the ax is swung."

Unfortunately for the best results of our work, such idealistic woodsmen exist only in the sweet, pure imagination of our Quaker poet.

While there ARE a few industrious, temperate men in our camps, it is unquestionably true that a very large percentage are men remarkable for their dissolute, intemperate habits. Yet to judge them thoroughly bad, (as many do) possessed of all the vices "flesh is heir to" is but partial judgment. Neither are the majority of them, as often represented, HABITUAL drunkards — depending upon their drams. More truthfully can they be called periodical drinkers, and to how many of the poor sorely-tempted fellows does this season of drunkenness mean days and years of after regret and remorse. In many cases "the spirit truly is willing" to resist the temptation but "the flesh is weak." Going into camp early in the fall and working steadily until late spring, pay-day brings to many a considerable sum of money. Upon their discharge they start immediately for the town or city to which their camp is tributary and there, unable to resist the temptation of their boon companions and their own appetites in, a few weeks—more often in a few days, the wages gained by months of hard toil and many deprivations are transferred to the pockets of the saloon-keepers. Penniless and out of employment there remains nothing to be done but find more work, earn more money and in nine cases out of ten expend it in the same way. One season is but the repetition of another. What wonder that discouragement and despair seize upon them and they soon come to look upon their condition as fixed by fate and submit to the inevitable. Never before have I so longed for a pen inspired, as in preparing this paper, that I might bring to you the pressing needs and grand possibilities or our work among these men. Are we discouraged in face of so much waiting to be done? Let us gather encouragement from what brave workers have been doing. Much has been accomplished in the way of distributing good, gospel literature. How much we can never know, but occasional reports cheer the heart to renewed work. One of the camp men wrote a lady superintendent as follows: "Your papers were received yesterday afternoon, and you may be sure we were glad to get them. The men have enjoyed what you sent all day. We use the cook room for a reading room Sundays and evenings. * * * No, the men do not destroy the papers that are sent up. They are read by most of them. We have a box nailed to the wall where the papers are kept, and all know where to find reading matter. These camp men are coming to depend on these papers, not only because they help them to better thoughts and lives, but they are also tokens that they are remembered by those who have their welfare at heart. One man in surprise exclaimed: "I didn't suppose anybody cared whether we poor devils had any souls."

It has occurred to me in this connection that our work might be made more effective by making it more personal. Let each Union take from the state superintendent of this department as its special charge, one of the camps and so concentrate its force. If the supply is not equal the demand several small Unions can unite in one. A little tact will secure the co-operation of the foreman. A courteous letter, setting forth our plans, asking a list of the names of the men in the camp will scarcely fail to elicit a response. Send regularly fresh and interesting reading matter, (a complaint has been made that many of the papers are too old—see that the latest are sent.) A few well-chosen pictures, elevating and purifying in their constant influence man be sent to replace the cuts of actresses, jockeys and the like, that now adorn some of the camps. A scripture roll, bearing daily its silent messages might be potent for good. At Christmas time let the superintendent of this department, in each Union, write a loving, earnest letter to each man in the camp—sending messages of good-will: some reminder of the day, perhaps, and also a request for a reply to the letter or the return of the enclosed pledge with his signature. Above all, let each Union establish a season of prayer for God's blessing upon these men. As the Union works, new ways will suggest themselves. "The steps of progress are built from man's needs."

Few, if any, of the lumbermen allow intoxicating drinks to be brought into camp or used there. Here is our vantage ground! What earnest, soulful work we ought to be doing in the winter months. In this season of forced abstinence, free from the baleful influence of the saloons, the men are more susceptible to temperance influences. The seed sown is in less danger of being crowded out. Let us therefore be preparing for renewed work in this line the coming winter by acquainting ourselves with the peculiar needs of it and the best means of accomplishing the end.

One very practical woman in our Union, recently suggested as another means of reaching the men, that we open temperance boarding houses. Often the men are obliged to stay several days—sometimes weeks, in the towns nearest the camps. In this district Aitkin and Brainerd are the objective points. She proposes that the Union establis a good, home-like boarding houre, where the men will be kept from the harmful influences surrounding them in some of the hotels and where they will feel that the needs of body and soul are cared for by those who have in view something besides "the mighty dollar." I offer you this suggestion, as it was given me, for considesation. If the boarding house plan does not seem practical, at least a reading room might be maintained to counteract, in some slight degree, the work of the saloons.

Last, and most important of all, we come to the GRAND need—that of gospel missionary work among the camps. "Thousands af men and every one of them with a soul to be lost or saved."

The ladies have already furnished means for four men to go out as camp preachers, to do all that is possible for these neglected ones. They went two and two. Bro. Schwarz writes in one letter to the superintendent: "One young man came to his senses when we told him the good women of Minnesota were sending us out to look after such fellows as he," he exclaimed, "It is about time that I was looking and doing something for my welfare."

Rev. J. F. Davidson, who devoted a little time to the work, suggests that a good young man be secured in the fall and sent up to work among them all winter, from camp to camp. Of course it would necessitate more money than we now have on hand, but we believe a sufficient amount could be raised. The outlook is bright. Let us put so much heart into this work that those with whom we come in contact may KNOW we are not discouraged and gaining strength from the encouragements of the past year go on to better work.

> "Strong in Him whose cause is ours
> In conflict with unholy powers,
> We grasp the weapons He has given,
> The Light and Truth and Love of Heaven."

MRS. C. P. DELAITTRE, Aitkin, Minn.

A telegram from Ashland says that four tramps assaulted Conductor Glass on the Northern Pacific railway freight train near Ashland Junction to-night. They pounded him severely and one of them drew a knife and inflicted two dangerous wounds in the conductor's right leg. The attack was the result of the conductor having ordered the tramps off of the train, as they were stealing a ride.

C. F. KINDRED is endeavoring to prove to the citizens of Philadelphia that unless they get their drinking water through a canal, of which he owns a controlling interest, they will be liable to sickness and death from impurities. There are no flies roosting on Charlie's clothes even in that large city.

SODA WATER.

The Different Kinds of Laborers Employed in "Pop Factories."

While a certain proportion of skilled labor is required the majority of the "hands" employed in soda water establishments come, as a rule, from the bottom strata of the laboring classes. Of late years machinery and the general use of siphons, so far as city trade is concerned, has so simplified the work of manufacture that very little experience at the work will make a person tolerably proficient. Nevertheless there is a large element of danger in the employment, and to a green hand not a little bodily pain. Despite the multiplicity of "fountains" in drug stores, refreshment shops and on the street corners, a vast amount of the soda water consumed every day is sent from the factories in bottles, and it is surprising to learn through how many different hands a bottle of soda water has to pass before it is ready for the consumer. Whether an empty bottle is "returned" or comes out of the packing straw new from the manufactory it is carefully washed, rinsed and dried in the soda water establishment by men employed to do this work and nothing else. It requires more practice than a novice would imagine to do it rapidly and thoroughly. The washers don't know what it is to have on dry clothes while at work. They rig themselves out in cast-off garments and splash around all day until they are as wet as so many wharf rats.

After they are dried the bottles are stacked in crates and carried off to the "fillers." If intended for lemonade or lemon soda they go first to another squad of men, who dip in the required amount of syrup with a ladle. In bottling the aerated water is pumped into the bottles just as it comes from the generators with a pressure of fifty pounds and over to the square inch. If a bottle has a flaw in it or the man handling it is careless the glass will burst into fragments and scatter all over the room. An accident of this kind usually means trouble, sometimes quite serious, for others than the man who happens to be handling the bottle. In most factories the men protect themselves with devices for guarding the head and arms, but every season adds to the list of men disfigured for life through their own or somebody else's carelessness—an eye gone, a finger or two missing, or a scarred face. The young surgeons in the city hospitals are frequently called upon to attend such cases.

The man who fills a bottle corks it and passes it along to a "wirer," who sits close beside him. It is the wirer's duty to draw a wire over the cork and fasten it securely around the neck of the bottle with a pair of pinchers. This, also, is a work requiring nimble fingers and some skill. It is a painful process for a new hand to learn to wire. The thin wire lacerates the flesh badly, and it is a common thing to see a lad's hands running with blood after a brisk day's work. After a few weeks at the business, however, the fingers get callous, just as oakum pickers' fingers do, and the wirers get along very comfortably. When the wirers are through with the bottles they are staked in crates and carried away for another washing. A few pails of water are thrown over them and they are left to dry before going to the labelers. After labeling and polishing they are put away in cases ready to be sent off in delivery wagons as fast as ordered. The process of filling siphons and patent bottles of numerous make is much simpler, more rapidly done and with less risk. But they are not suited to all branches of the trade.—N. Y. Times.

—The Japanese are away ahead of us in some things. They always keep their back yards in apple-pie order—no ash-heaps, garbage barrels, tin cans and rubbish. The Japanese back yard is a little paradise, and is made as beautiful as art and nature can make it. The Japs, however, have no front yards and they dump their rubbish in the street.—N. Y. Times.

Chance For a Bargain.

Have ninety acres of land in good locality, within a quarter of a mile of two railroad stations, to trade for lots in this city. Land partly timbered and partly cultivated. For particulars address DISPATCH Office.

HALF FARE.

5 Harvest Excursions—August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October the 8th.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS RY. ("Albert Lea Route") will sell upon above named dates round trip excursion tickets to points in Minnesota, Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Texas, Mississippi, Tennessee, Indian Territory, Colorado, Idaho, New Mexico, Montana, Wyoming, Arizona, Missouri, Iowa, Louisiana and Alabama at rate of ONE FARE for the round trip. Tickets good 30 days from date of sale. Stop-over granted in the territory to which tickets are sold. For information regarding rates, maps, call on any agent, or write to

C. H. HOLDRIDGE, Minneapolis, Minn. G. T. & P. A.

For the National Encampment G. A. R.

"The Northwestern Line"—C., St. P., M. & O. R'y—will sell excursion tickets to Milwaukee and return from August 21st to 28th, inclusive, at one fair for round trip, good to return at any time between August 27th and September 5th, and by special arrangement tickets may be extended to September 30th, on application prior to September 3d, to the Joint Agent at Milwaukee.

For full information apply to agents of "The Northwestern Line," or address

T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

-'Matilda and I are Goin'."

"I've jos' got a letter Matilda
From our old frend Tom, you know,
He wants us to come Milwaukee
To attend the Encampment show.

You know Matilda, ol' Tom and me
Fought side by side in the battle,
And he was always a smiling'
When the bullets began to rattle.

We both fit side by side
Thro' the long and bloody war,
And now we're goin' to meet again
With the loyal G. A. R.

Thar's one thing certain, Matilda,
You know I've always said
If old Tom and me ever met
We'd paint Milwaukee red.

We'll give her a coat of vermillion,
'Tis a color I've long admired,
And we'll whoop her up for the American Flag,
'Till we both get awfully tired.

Milwaukee's a beautiful city,
We'll have a glorious time,
An' the ride will be PAR EXELLENCE
On the Wisconsin Central Line."

A pamphlet containing valuable information for those who intend visiting Milwaukee during the G. A. R. meeting, can be obtained free upon application to,

LOUIS ECKSTEIN, Ass't Gen'l Passr. & Tkt. Agt. Wisconsin Central, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

COLE'S Carbolisalve

The Great Skin Remedy

Relieves and Cures

Itchings and Irritations of the Skin and Scalp,

PILES,

Either Itching or Bleeding,

ULCERATIONS, CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, POISONS, BITES of INSECTS, CATARRH, INFLAMED SORE EYES, CHILBLAINS, CHAPS and CHAFES.

It instantly relieves the pain of Burns and Scalds, and cures the worst case without a scar.

Small boxes 25c. Large boxes 50c.

Cole's Carbolisoap prevents pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin, and preserves, freshens and beautifies the complexion. It is unequaled for use in hard water, and its absolute purity and delicate perfume makes it a positive luxury for the bath and nursery.

Caution: The labels on the genuine are *Black and the letters Green.* Prepared only by J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis. Sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
COUNTY OF CROW WING. }

In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Dean deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of I. U. White of Brainerd, in said county representing, among other things, that Mary Dean late of Brainerd in said county on the 23d day of January, A. D., 1887, at Brainerd died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of her death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is a son-in-law of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to I. U. White granted: It is ordered, that said petition be heard before the judge of this court, on Monday, the 19th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of the Judge of Probate in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Brainerd Dispatch, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Brainerd, in said county.

Dated at Brainerd, the 24th day of July, A. D. 1889.

By the Court.

[SEAL.] W. P. SPALDING, Judge of Probate.

Sale of Stumpage on State Lands.

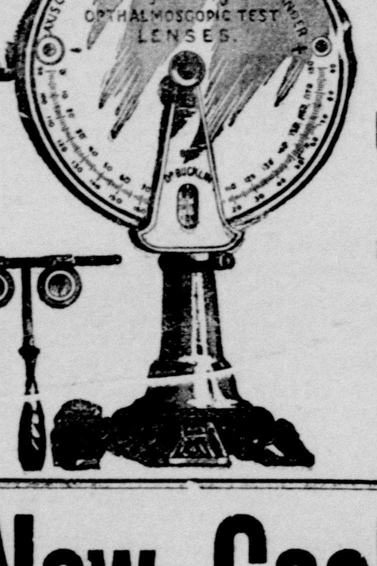
STATE OF MINNESOTA, LAND OFFICE. }
SAINT PAUL, June 26th, 1889. }

Notice is hereby given that I will offer at public auction, at my office, in Saint Paul, on Friday, August 30th, 1889, at 1 o'clock p. m., all Pine Stumpage on State Lands exposed to waste or damage, in accordance with the provisions of Section 47, Chapter 38, General Statutes of 1878.

W. W. BRADEN, Com. of the State Land Office.



No Cramping of the Foot In Burt & Mears' shoes. Allow us to fit you properly with such shape as the anatomy of your feet requires, and we warrant in a little time to free you of suffering. Sold only by SNYDER, 6th Street, Bank Block.



SUNDBERG

—THE—

JEWELER!

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses Fitted by

Spencer's Opthalmoscopic Test!

Fine Line of Silverware.

New Cash Store!

Groceries at Rock Bottom Prices!

We are now located in our NEW QUARTERS on the east side of Sixth street, and are prepared to astonish the public in the matter of prices. Get prepared for the shock.

We will Sell for Cash and Defy Competition

H. McGINN.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

MONEY TO LOAN

Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property with or without removal. All business

Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets. **A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.**

☞ Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.



Snyder has the finest Kid Shoe for Ladies at $2.50 that is made. Others sell at $3.00.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.

Open to Both Sexes.

The following courses of study are offered: Classical, Scientific, Literary Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Mining Engineering and Metallurgy, shop work (including Wood, Iron and Metal Working) Industrial, Freehand and Mechanical Drawing; Wood Carving and Designing; Military Science and Tactics; Agriculture (including the "School of Agriculture") Veterinary Science, Law, Medicine, (Regular, Homeopathic), Dentistry.

Tuition is Free.

Except in the the departments of Law and Medicine. Next year opens September 3d, 1889.

Catalogue containing full information, will be sent to all persons who apply for it. Address

CYRUS NORTHROP, L. L. D., Pres. Minneapolis, Minn.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

DENIS BROS.,

—PROPRIETORS—

BRAINERD Machine Shops.

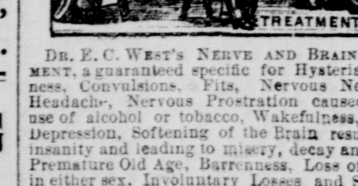
WE DO

Blacksmithing and Wagon Work,

On short notice and in a satisfactory manner.

Seventh St., Between Front & Laurel

HEALTH IS WEALTH!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by JOHNSON & BAIN, Druggist Sale Agents, Brainerd, Minn.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

NICK. SCHROEDER,

Wholesale and Retail

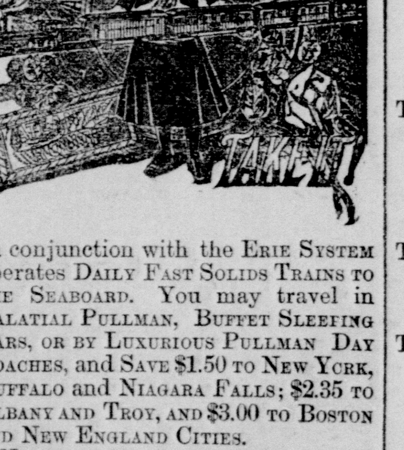
DEALER IN

Ph. Best's Bottled Beer,

HEADQUARTERS:

BRAINERD, MINN AND **CASSELTON, DAKOTA.**

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.



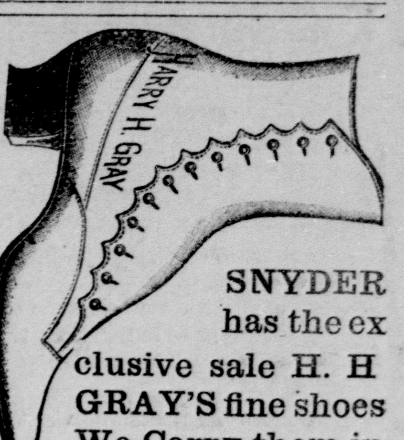
In conjunction with the ERIE SYSTEM operates DAILY FAST SOLIDS TRAINS TO THE SEABOARD. You may travel in PALATIAL PULLMAN, BUFFET SLEEPING CARS, OR BY LUXURIOUS PULLMAN DAY COACHES, and SAVE $1.50 TO NEW YORK, BUFFALO and NIAGARA FALLS; $2.35 TO ALBANY AND TROY, AND $3.00 TO BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

NO RIVAL LINE OFFERS THE ADVANTAGES OF A SYSTEM OF THROUGH FIRST AND SECOND CLASS DAY COACHES, TO CHICAGO AND NEW YORK.

IT IS THE ONLY LINE OPERATING PULLMAN CARS TO BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND VIA ALBANY.

For detailed information, tickets, and reservations in Pullman Cars, apply to ticket agencies of all connecting lines of railway. Chicago City Ticket Offices, 107 South Clark Street, Grand Pacific Hotel, Palmer House or Dearborn Station.

T. W. BURROWS, Superintendent. F. C. DONALD, G'enl Pass. Agt. CHICAGO.



SNYDER has the exclusive sale H. H GRAY'S fine shoes We Carry them in all Styles.

WM. DRESSKELL,

Watchmaker and

JEWELER,

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we can not cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeits, and iminations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by JOHNSON & BAIN, Druggists, Brainerd, Minn.

W. Courtney, M D. W. H. Allport, M. D.

COURTNEY & ALLPORT,

Physicians and Surgeons,

Office Over Post-Office.

HOURS: 11 a. m. to 12:30 p. m., 2 p. m. to 4 p. m., 7:20 p. m. to 8:30 p. m.

Telephone communication at all hours with Sanitarium at the General Offices.

"ALWAYS ON TIME,"

There is no line so handsomely equipped for Through Passenger Service as "The Northwestern Line"—C., St. P., M. & O. R'y—and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago trains over this line have a better record for reaching either end of their run "on time" than those of any other line in the country.

THE

All well posted travelers between the Twin Cities and Chicago take this line—particularly favoring the "Vestibule Limited," which carries the finest sleeping cars and coaches ever built, and also all classes of passengers, without extra fares. On the Lake Superior portion of the line, between Minneapolis, St. Paul & Duluth, and St. Paul & Ashland, Pullman sleepers are run on night trains, and parlor cars on day trains.

NORTHWESTERN

Pullman sleepers are also run through between Duluth, Superior and Chicago. Fast through trains are also run between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Kansas City, via Sioux City, with through Pullman sleepers St. Paul to Omaha and Kansas City. Dining cars are run on all through trains over this line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, and between St. Paul and Kansas City. Besides being the best

LINE

between these principal cities, the Chicago & Northwestern system of lines composed of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha, Chicago & Northwestern and Fremont, Elkhorn & Mo. Valley R'ys (all advertised as "The Northwestern Line,") traverses a rich and populous country, and offers the quickest means of reaching all the large towns or villages in the territory intersected by it. Before selecting a route, travelers should get a folder, with map of this line, and they will quickly see the advantages offered. All particulars, with maps and time tables, may be obtained at any station, or write direct to

T. W. TEASDALE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage executed and delivered by John A. Davis mortgagor, to George E. Hayes, mortgagee, dated the 16th day of May A. D. 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crow Wing, in the State of Minnesota, on the 6th day of July, A. D. 1882, at 4 o'clock p. m., in book C of Mortgages, on page 325, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of Ten hundred and forty-eight ($1048) Dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota on the 12th day of August, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and Seventy-five dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered sixteen [16] and seventeen [17] and the south half of lot numbered fifteen (15) of block numbered seventy-six (76), partly in the Town of Brainerd, and partly in the First Addition to the Town of Brainerd, according to the plats of said Town and Addition of record in the Registry of Deeds of said Crow Wing County.

GEORGE E. HAYES, Mortgagee.

LEON E. LUM, Attorney for Mortgage.

Dated June 27th, 1889.

NOTES from the diary of tourists, commercial travelers, business men and others has revealed:

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has the unqualified endorsement of all;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has to-day the most popular line between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and MILWAUKEE, and CHICAGO;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL is daily adding to its admirers as the recognized PULLMAN line between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and MILWAUKEE and CHICAGO;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL touches the most prominent points in Wisconsin, and that it has more important business centers on its through line than any other railway in the NORTHWEST;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has made an enviable reputation with its peerless DINING CAR SERVICE;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL runs fast trains on which all classes of passengers are carried with commodious and distinct accommodation for all;

That the WISCONSIN CENTRAL has representatives distributed throughout the country, who will cheerfully give any information that may be desired and that its terminal Agents are specially instructed to look after the comfort of passengers who may be routed via its line.

For detailed information, apply to your nearest Ticket Agent or to representatives of the road.

WM. S. MELLEN, General Manager. JAS. BARKER, Genl. Passr & Ticket Agt, MILWAUKEE.

F. H. ANSON, Northwestern Passenger Agent, No. 19, Nicollett House Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

A SON of the famous and eccentric Sara Bernhardt is in Chicago working as a common laborer in a livery stable.

IT IS stated that since the introduction of natural gas five hundred shade trees have been killed by natural gas leaks in the parks of Allegheny City.

A REMARKABLE cave in Stone county, Kan., has been explored for a distance of 12 miles." Report credits it with containing two rivers, "millions of bats," and the remains of many wild animals.

AN Englishman visiting in this country says that most Americans shorten their lives by madly rushing across a street in order to get across ahead of some vehicle, when they could wait for it just as well as not.

ALTHOUGH Prof. Sullivan derived considerable benefit while in training from skipping the rope it is doubtless true that skipping his drinks was a great help to him. He skips neither since the fight.

THE working classes of Central China subsist almost entirely on rice. The cost of living of a family of six persons is about twenty cents a day. Field hands receive, beside food and lodging, from $7.50 to $10.50 per year.

TENEMENT visitations have begun for the season in New York. A staff of forty physicians will give free prescriptions, distribute free excursion tickets and instruct mothers how to care for their infants. It is a wise method for the care of the poor.

A FARMER near Parkersburg, W. Va., claims that one of his mules was scared to death by lightning. The lightning knocked down a shed under which the mule was standing, and the animal started to run and kept it up until it dropped down dead.

THE wisdom of planting willows has been justified during the recent floods. The government engineer in charge of the Potomac river improvements states that where willows were planted the land was protected from washing, and practically no damage was done, while in the improved lands not so protected there was great loss.

IN 1816 it took just one bushel of corn to buy one pound of nails, now one bushel of corn will buy ten pounds of nails. Then it required sixty-four bushles of barley to buy one yard of broadcloth, now the same amount of barley will pay for twenty yards of broadcloth. It then required the price of one bushel of wheat to pay for one yard of calico, now one bushel of wheat will buy twenty yards of calico.

BATFISCH, the cab driver who was supposed to know the truth about the death of Crown Prince Rudolph, and who was banished to Russia, has been allowed to return to Vienna, and is to receive a pension from Emperor Francis Joseph so long as he holds his tongue. The pension will be paid daily. Batfisch is in clover, but it is said European journalists are prepared to bribe him if he should prove approachable.

ABOUT a week ago Charles Perris, a farmer, of Sherborne, England, was out in the mowing field when he was called by his daughter to hive a swarm of bees which had settled in the garden. While so engaged he was severely stung. He went into his house and died in a few minutes. When a doctor was called it was found that a bee had got into the man's throat and stung it, and a rapid swelling ensuing, he died of suffocation.

A RECENT reliable writer says he has destroyed weeds in lawns by dropping crude carbonic acid right into the hearts of the plants. Roots of dandelions dug up a week after the crowns were dressed with acid were found to be killed right down to the tips, a foot below the surface. It is not sufficient to merely kill the leaves of the plants; the acids must enter the hearts quite in the centre. Carbolic acid is poisonous, and should not be allowed to come in contact with the skin.

ON Thursday, in Raritan, a party of fishermen out for sport had more than they bargained for. After catching a lot of fish with hook and line they determined to try net fishing. Their first haul was a brace of sharks weighing 900 pounds. The nets were badly torn, for both fish struggled fiercely for their lives. It was impossible to "drag" them into the boat without first killing them, and harpoons, spears and boathooks were energetically plied. The smaller of the captives soon succumbed: His big companion fought almost as long as a shred of his body hung together, and was literally cut to pieces before he died. He was about 9 feet long and weighed 500 pounds.

A PECULIAR case came up before the Mayor of Gadsen, Ala., recently. A Fort Payne man named Lively became "lively" and tried to blow out the electric light in his room at the Johnson House. Failing to do this he picked up his hat and knocked the lamp into a thousand fragments. The breaking globe made a noise like a pistol shot, and Lively thought that somebody was shooting at him. He rushed down stairs shouting "police" at the top of his voice, while the proprietor, thinking somebody had been murdered, rushed out on the front veranda and also yelled "police." The marshal was soon on hand and arrested Lively, who was the next morning fined $15.

RESUME OF THE NEWS

A Condensed Summary of the Important Telegraphic News of the World.

In Washington.

Postmaster General Wanamaker has appointed a commission to visit the Chicago postoffice, examine the postal service of that city and to receive and consider any recommendations for its reorganization.

The Secretary of the treasury has decided that the case of E. F. Hennessy, a bookkeeper sent from England, comes under the alien contract labor law, and that he must return.

The civil service commissioner has decided to recommend to the president that the civil service rules be so amended as to exempt from examination clerks on river steamboats, who, also at a nominal salary, act as postal clerks.

The Casualty Calendar.

Lightning struck an oleomargarine factory at Hammond, Ind., and ignited it. The loss will be $35,000, partly insured.

Thomas T. World and his daughter Lillie were drowned at Toronto by the swamping of their boat in a heavy sea.

James Sullivan and Patrick Doyle were suffocated while working in a well at New York Sullivan's father, who went to the rescue was taken out unconscious and will probably die.

John Huelson, a farmer about fifty-five years of age, living ten miles from Grand Forks, N. D., was run over by a Manitoba stock train. He died from the effects of his injuries in a short time. He leaves a wife and seven children.

During a thunder storm at Rosenort, in Southern Manitoba, six horses and two colts were instantly killed. They were standing a hundred feet apart from one another along a fence, the wire of which is believed to have conducted the electric fluid.

An engine with a train of five coaches going to Sand Coulee, Montana, came into collision with an engine hauling fifteen cars laden with sheep. The trains met with great force at a bend in the road near Meyers' saw mill. Both engines were damaged considerably and thrown of the track some of the sheep cars were also smashed. Engineer Markham received severe injuries His foot was so crushed that it was necessary to amputate it.

There was a terrible rain and flood in the upper waters of the Little Kanawha in West Virginia. Reports from Grantsville say Calhoun county was devascated and crops, fences and houses were washed away during the night. Several lives are reported lost. The river at Grantsville is reported to be fifteen feet, and still rising rapidly. Reports from other sections along the Little Kanawha state that a fearful storm occurred, and that much property was destroyed. Middle Island and all big creeks above in Pleasant county are reported rising rapidly. Bear Run, Ritchy county, suffered terribly. The loss is reported at not less than $650,000.

One of the heaviest rainfalls ever known in Chicago, did thousands of dollars damage in this city on Saturday night 27th inst. The storm cloud came from the southwest, and, meeting under currents of air, hovered over the city for two hours and a half. In two hours and fifteen minutes there was a phenomenal rainfall of 4.12 inches. Basements and cellers were flooded all over the city, some to a depth of three or four feet. During the storm an unoccupied three-story brick building at the corner of Oakley avenue and Twenty-first street was blown over onto an adjoining cottage, completely crushing the latter, instantly killing eight and seriously injuring three of its occupants. Two families lived in the cottage, the front part being occupied by Cornelius Ferdinands, a blacksmith, with his wife and four children, and the rear by Charles Buck, a laborer, his wife and three children.

Criminal Doings.

Officer Sylvester Fish of Chicago was probably fatally shot by a burglar whom he was attempting to arrest.

During a riot among Italian laborers near Pittsburg, one man was killed, another mortally wounded and several severely hurt.

William Bushnell, who absconded from New York with $35,000 ten years ago and was recently captured in Chili, has escaped.

James Byrne, a porter in Banks & Co., coffee house at New York, has confessed to stealing 30,000 pounds of coffee.

An unknown man hired a boat at Chicago, and after rowing out into the lake a short distance, stood up in the boat and shot himself, the body falling into the water.

An unknown woman placed her two-weeks-old baby on the railroad track at Cincinnati, but it was found in time to prevent its death.

Joseph Howell, charged with causing the death of his paramour, Malinda Hall, by abortion, and then killing and burning her four children, is on trial at Linneus, Mo.

Barnard Winklejohn and his two sons, Barnard and Joseph, were arrested at Carlyle, Ill., charged with murdering Frank Winklejohn about six months ago.

White Caps at Gillespie, Ill-f hanged Henry Bokamp until he was nearly dead and took shameful liberties with his wife. Bokamp was suspected of committing petit larceny.

Justice of the Peace Johns, an active anti Bald Knobber of Forsythe, Mo., has been warned by Bald Knobbers to leave the county in ten days or be lynched.

A true bill has been returned against Mrs. Florence Elizabeth Maybrick, the American, on the charge of having poisoned her husband, James Maybrick, who was a wealthy cotton broker of Liverpool.

Luther Genool, aged eighteen, of Springfield, Mo., was poisoned by his mother and stepfather. The motive for the crime was the mother's desire to get rid of her son, who caused trouble between herself and her husband.

Joseph A. Howell, a school teacher who has been on trial in Linneus, Mo., several days past, charged with murdering his cousin, Mrs. Minnie Hall, and her four children, near Brookfield, in Linn county, in January last and then burning the house over their heads to conceal his crime, was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Sentence was deferred.

The five men accused of complicity in the murder of Dr. Cronin—Coughlin, Beggs, Woodruff, O'Sullivan and Kunze—were arraigned in Judge Horton's court at Chicago. All pleaded not guilty. In the cases of Beggs, Coughlin, Woodruff and Kunze a motion to quash the indictments was made and entered. O. Sullivan's attorney made a motion for a change of venue from Judge Horton's court.

Charles S. Crysler, a prominent lawyer of Independence, Mo., is a defaulter to the amount of $50,000. Crysler has been a financial agent for Eastern parties. An attachment suit was filed against him for the recovery of $1,500 by E. B. Jewett of Vermont for money sent him to be loaned and never accounted for. This transaction brought matters to a crisis and Crysler left for the East. It is believed that the total amount of his defalcation will exceed $50,000. Of this $10,000 is money sent to him to be loaned.

When M. E. Billings, the alleged murderer of Attorney Kingsley at Waverly, charged Lawyer Monaghan with larceny at Gary, S. D. the latter charged Billings with perjury. The sheriff arrested Billings on the Burlington train and brought him back, and the justice adjourned the case until next morning. That night Billings eluded the sheriff and again sailed out. He was seen one night walking toward the creek and as he had been acting very strangely the past few days, it was thought by some he had committed suicide and the creek and the woods surrounding it were accordingly searched. It is probably that some one assisted him over the state line into Minnesota.

James W. Smith, the man who attempted to kill himself in Judge McConnell's court room at Chicago when he was found guilty of a criminal assault upon a little girl and sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary, will be a free man when he is able to leave his bed in the county hospital. Judge McConnell has been investigating the rumors that there was a conspiracy to send Smith to prison. He sent for the prisoner's wife and had a long and earnest interview with her in his private chamber in the criminal court building. Mrs. Smith, it is said, desired a divorce, and testified against her husband in order that his conviction might give her grounds for the annulment of the marriage contract. Stricken with remorse at his attempted suicide, she now confesses her perfidy to Judge McConnell, and the latter will set aside the verdict on the grounds of conspiracy.

There was a sensational scene in Judge McConnell's court room at Chicago. James W. Smith had been on trial for a few days on the charge of criminally assaulting an eight-year-old girl, who had been taken by Smith and his wife from an orphan asylum at Akron, Ohio, for adoption. The case was given to the jury, they returned a verdict finding Smith guilty and fixing his sentence at nine years in the penitentiary. Smith was greatly affected, and rising to his feet, exclaimed: "I am innocent; I swear before my God whom I am to meet, I'm innocent." As he finished he raised his hand and with a small pocket knife stabbed himself in the left breast. He fell backward on the floor, while his wife, who had been sitting beside him, screamed wildly: "Oh Jim, why did you do that?" Doctors were hastily summoned and found a wound an inch and a half deep and about three inches above the nipple. They do not think the would-be suicide will die. Smith had always heretofore borne a good reputation and was employed as a draughtsman in a railroad office here. Smith it is now believed may recover.

The court martial investigation going on at Ft. Omaha promises to develop one of the most sensational scandals ever known in military circles. An officer high in rank says that in his 25 years' experience he has never known an affair quite so disgraceful. He said: "Judging from what I have learned there must have been a preconcerted plan formulated to drive Col. Fletcher out of the army. Mrs. McFarland, Col. Fletcher's sister-in-law, is mixed up in the case. Two years ago this summer, at Atlantic City, her husband attempted to shoot a St. Louis traveling man named Clayton. Mrs. McFarland was present when Dr. Henderson assulted Col. Fletcher. That day she came down town, and in various places of business gave to listening crowds of eagerly attentive clerks and shoppers graphic accounts of the eruption. She told how the colonel had treated her dear sister, what an insanely jealous man he was; the many times he had outrageously abused his wife for no just cause, and a whole catalogue of other acts. It was Mrs. McFarland who insisted on Mrs. Fletcher bundling up her effects and leaving for Philadelphia. Now the colonel is apparently basing all hopes of the case on the anticipation that Mrs. McFarland will be forced to come on from her home in the East and go before the court martial. Mrs. McFarland was in Chicago and promised to be on hand tomorrow.

People of Note.

Several persons at Coney Island who knew Prof. Hogan, the missing aeronaut, say they saw the professor on the island.

Mrs. Sally H. Thompson, a cousin of Gen. Grant, has been taken to an Ohio insane asylum. Her insanity was caused by the death of relatives.

J. J. West is no longer the editor of the Chicago Times, he having been persuaded to resign after the stockholders had made due investigation into his methods. That the persuasion was urgent and predicated on arguments of the most convincing character does not have to be explained to those who have any acquaintance with the dethroned gentleman. During the time of West's authority at the Times office he has piled up an individual debt of $200,000, besides accumulating obligations against the newspaper here, there and everywhere.

From Foreign Shores.

It is asserted that a definite offensive and defensive alliance has been concluded between France and Russia.

A letter from Port au Prince states that in a recent attack upon La Coupe, Hippolyte lost thirty men a large number were wounded.

Two-thirds of the cotton spinners of England have reached an agreement to run on half time for a month.

Capt. Wissmann offers a reward of 2,000 rupees for the capture of Chief Bushiri, who with his own hand murdered an officer of the East African company near Nielson.

The London Daily Telegraph, commenting on the vote on the royal grants, says that the action of the Parnellites in supporting the monarchy is one of the most notable signs of the times, and that it signalizes an almost complete division between the domestic and American wings of the Irish party.

Elections for members or the councils general were held throughout France. Gen. Boulanger contests 451 cantons. He has been successful in Bordeaux, where he polled 3,316 votes against 2,691 for his opponent. He was defeated in Montpelier and Rouen. The time granted to Gen. Boulanger, Count Dillon and M. Rochefort to answer the summons of the senate court having expired, an official to-day publicly read before their residence a decree giving the accused ten days in which to appear before the court. Failing in this, their property will be sequestered and they will be deprived of all civil rights.

Rail and Water.

The British warship Sultan, which struck a rock and sunk near Malta some months ago, has been successfully raised.

News from Alaska confirms the reports of the loss of the three whaling vessels—James A. Hamilton, Otter and Annie. The vessels carried about sixty officers and men.

Several of the large marine insurance companies in Philadelphia are greatly concerned over a $350,000 risk, recently taken on a cargo of sugar on board the steamship Thetis, at the Philippine islands bound to Sandyhook. A large part of the cargo had been sold to be delivered to Philadelphia refiners. The Thetis was a Clyde-built vessel, and is known as an "ocean tramp." She sailed from Iloilo, one of the ports in the Phillippine islands, on April 26. She passed Gibraltar on June 24, since when nothing has been heard from her. The passage should not have taken more than fourteen days, and it is now thirty-three days since she passed Gibraltar.

Miscellaneous.

It is said that an attempt is being made to sell the new Merchants' bridge at St. Louis to Jay Gould.

Two hundred people in Wilson county, Ky., have banded for the purpose of driving Mormon elders and converts from that county.

The Knights of Friendship, the highest decree in the colored people's order of the United Brotherhood, have been holding their national conclave at Indianapolis.

The Chicago and Calumet Rolling Mill company, with headquarters at Chicago, was incorporated with a capital stock of $1,000,000. It will fight the combination of the Joliet Steel and North Chicago Rolling Mill companies.

Seven hundred operatives at the Fishback rolling mill at Pottsville, Pa., have struck for 38 cents increase per ton for puddlers, and proportionate increase in other departments.

The saloonkeepers of Cincinnati, to the number of 1,200, held a meeting and resolved to defy the law and open their places on Sunday. The resolution will be carried into effect next Sunday.

Two companies have been formed, one in Kansas City, Mo., and the other in Kansas City, Kan., for the purpose of reclaiming 600 acres of submerged lands in the Missouri river, opposite the two cities. The value of the lands when reclaimed is estimated at $22,500,000.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Wheat,—No 2 red, 88c.; No 3 red, 83c.; No 1 red, $1@1.00½; No 1 white, 95c.; ungraded red, 74@89¾c.; Corn, No 2, 43¼@43½c.; elevator, 44¼@44½c.; Oats, No 2 white, 33½@34c.; mixed western, 26@29c.; do white, 34@40c.; No 2 Chicago, 28¾c.; Eggs, western, 13@13½c.; Butter, western dairy, 10@12½c.; do creamery, 11½@17c.; do factory, 8@12½c.; cheese; western, 6½@7½.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour nominally unchanged: No. 2 spring wheat, 82¾c.: No. 3 spring wheat nominal; No. 2 red, 82¾c; No. 2 corn, 34¾c; No. 2 oats, 22¼c; No. 2 rye, 42½@43c; No. 2 barley nominal: No. 1 flax seed, $1.33½; prime timothy seed, $1.46; mess pork, per bbl. $11; lard, per 100 lbs, $6.17½@6.20; Butter, fancy creamery, 15½@16¼c.; fine, 13½@14c.; finest dairies, 11½@12c.; fair to good 9@10. Eggs, dull and unchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS.

WHEAT.—No. 1, northern, 9⅝c@$1; No. 2 Northern, 89@90c; No. 3 Northern, 88@90c, Oats, 26@27c. Hay, $7.25@7.50. Corn, 34@35c. Feed, $13.50@$14. Flax, $1.27; Chicago, $1.33. Flour.—Patents in sacks to local dealers, $5.45@5.65; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $5.25@5.40; in barrels, $5.45@5.65; delivered at New England points, $6.25@6.40; New Points, $6.15@6.30; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.10@6.25; bakers' here, $3.50@4.15; superfine, $1.90@2.65; red dog, sacks, $1.30@1.50; red dog, barrels, $1.50@1.65.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.02@1.03; No. 1 Northern, 95@96c; No. 2 Northern, 82@86c. Corn, No. 2, 34½@35½c; July, 35½c; No. 3, 35c. Oats, No. 2 white, 27½@28½c; July, 20½@28½c; No. 3, 22@25c. Rye, No. 2, 61c. Barley No. 2, 50c bid; No. 3, 35@45c; No. 4, 35@40c. Ground Feed, 14.50. Corn Meal, Unbolted, $14.25 Bran, $8.25. Hay, No. 1 upland prairie, $7.50; No. 1, $7; timothy, $10, Eggs, $3.50,@3.75 per case. Flour, Patents, $5.60; straight, $4.90; bakers', $3.50; rye, $2.75@3.20; buckwheat, $3. Butter, Extra creamery, 14@15c; extra dairy, 11@13c; firsts, 9@10c; packing stock, 7@8c; grease, 3@5c.

DULUTH.

Wheat. No. 1 hard cash and July, 99½c; August, 86½c; September, 83c; October, 84c; December, 84c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 93c; No. 2 Northern, cash, 82c. August corn 35¾c.

NOTES OF THE HARVEST.

The Cutting of Grain Quite General in Southern Minnesota and South Dakota.

The Wheat Turning Out Better Than Was Anticipated—An Eighty Million Yield.

The Minnesota Crop Will Be Up to the Average—Improvement in South Dakota.

The wheat crop is being harvested. Under the favorable weather conditions that have prevailed over the Northwest during the past ten days the grain has ripened more rapidly than was anticipated, but at the same time it suffered none in the ripening. In the central and northerly portion of Minnesota all the way from the eastern line to Barnesville and Breckinridge the cutting of wheat began early in the present week and will be general before the end of next week. In the corresponding section of South Dakota there has also been some grain cut. In the more northern counties and in the Red river valley the harvest has not begun yet, but in the valley, especially around Grand Forks, the grain is nearly ready for the sickle, and harvesting will probably begin in some fields Monday. In Southern Minnesota and South Dakota the harvest is general, and in some sections is nearly over, with a portion of the grain in the shock. Reports from all parts of the Northwest are fully as favorable as those a week ago, and from sections where the wheat was supposed to have been nearly destroyed by the drouth, there are now reports of a better yield than was anticipated. The weather has been all that could be desired for wheat growth, the days moderately warm, the nights cool, and frequent showers failing. Of course these conditions could not affect the grain that has practically matured, but in the Northern fields, where it is still in the dough, they have been of appreciable benefit. The estimates of two-thirds of a crop for North Dakota, a good half crop for South Dakota and an average crop for Minnesota are apparently not far out of the way. South Dakota may go better than this estimate, however, for reports from several sections show that the yield is better than was anticipated. Allowing for the damage by drouth on the one hand and the exceptionally fine crops in Southern Minnesota, Western Wisconsin and Northern Iowa, together with the increased acreage, on the other it may be confidently predicted that the wheat crop of the Northwest will be upwards of 80,000,000 bushels, or ten to fifteen millions of bushels more than last pear. This opinion is based upon voluminous advices from all parts, and also coincides with the views of disinterested men of conservative judgment who have been interviewed. Of course this prediction is made with the premise that the present favorable conditions will have to prevail until the grain is all harvested and out of harm's way. Extreme heat or an early frost would hurt the grain that is still in the dough.

As examples of the way in which the grain is panning out in counties where it is ripe and being harvested the following are given: Wright, 18 bushels per acre, against 12 bushels for the last ten years; Hubbard variously estimated at 10 to 20 bushels; Freeborn, 20 bushels; Chisago, full average crop; Stearns, 15 to 18 bushels; Swift, 18 bushels; Grant, average crop; Faribault, 20 to 25 bushels; Renville, 18 to 25 bushels. In Wilkin and some other central counties the crop is the best ever raised, while the reports from Southern Minnesota are uniformly to the effect that crops of all kinds except hay are turning out better than for years. From the best portions of Dakota no very definite estimates have been received. The yield will vary greatly in different localities. Around Huron it is turning out better than was anticipated and will average ahead of last year. In the vicinity of Mitchell it averages all the way from five to twelve bushels to the acre, while at La Moure four or five bushels will be the average. It is too early yet to give any close estimates as to yield in the more favored sections of the Red river valley and North Dakota.

ALONG THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

The weekly crop summary of the Northern Pacific Railroad company is as follows:

"The crop conditions for the past week along the various lines of the Northern Pacific road have been generally very favorable; the country has been visited by frequent showers, and as a rule the nights have been cool. The condition of wheat has been steadily improving during the last two weeks in almost all cases, and in nearly all cases, regardless of whether the yield is expected to be large or small, the excellent quality of the yield is commented upon. Ever since it commenced to head the weather conditions have been very favorable, and the berry has filled out under the best conditions. The harvesting of barley has already commenced, and in some few cases this is true of wheat, but not until the latter part of next week will the wheat harvest be general. The report by divisions shows the conditions to be about as follows: On the Little Falls branch, from Little Falls to Morris, Minn., the condition is unchanged, and a fair yield is counted upon, in some cases more than an average, while the quality now promises to be better than that for several years past. Along the West Minnesota division there have been no set-backs during the last ten days, and in many portions the weather has been very favorable, particularly so on the western end, towards the Dakota line, where there has been considerable rainfall in the shape of frequent showers. On the eastern end of the division the crops are needing rain, but telegraphic reports show quite a heavy fall this morning which will no doubt place them in good condition. The prospects are for a very fair crop in this region, although not quite an average is expected. On the Fergus Falls branch, with the exception of the extreme western end, the conditions are excellent, a good average yield is expected and of very good quality. This line for its entire length was visited this morning by quite a long, soaking rain, which will be of great benefit, especially between Wahpeton and Milnor, where the conditions are not as favorable as on the rest of the line. Along the Duluth & Manitoba branch the reports are growing steadily more favorable. Within the last two or three weeks the estimates have grown from a small percentage of an average yield to from two-thirds to three-quarters of a crop, and even some have placed it at 80 per cent of a good average. The weather has been entirely favorable; the wheat has headed out well and is maturing finely; the quality promises to be very good. Along the Dakota division there has also been some improvement under favorable climatic conditions. The outlook in this district, however, is of a very varied nature, the returns showing a good yield and partial yield in spots, and it is almost impossible to define the limits which will give an idea of where the crop is good and where only middling. In a general way the indications would show that the best yield will be between Fargo and Wheatland, growing gradually less toward Jamestown and the river, although there are exceptions in this territory, and some spots indicate a fair yield. The quality seems to be in all cases good. On the Fargo & Southwestern branch the conditions have improved during the last week, through local showers, and the wheat seems to be filling out fairly well. The most marked improvement is in late sown wheat, some of the early sown being pretty far gone before the drouth was broken. Along the James River Valley line the conditions are similar, as also along the lines radiating north from Jamestown. This region throughout has been visited this morning with heavy rains, but it is too early yet to ascertain the benefit experienced from same. West of the Missouri river the crops have looked up quite considerably; but, taken as a whole, not very much can be expected of them. The country under cultivation in this district is, of course, of only very limited area, and cuts very little figure in the general supply."

The warm days have favored the corn crop, and it is coming along finely and promises an exceptionally large yield. Oats will be a large crop in Southern Minnesota and a fair crop in South Dakota. The harvest of oats is well under way.

DETAILED ADVICES.

The following special crop reports were received yesterday:

Huron, S. D.—There were some showers the first of the week, and a very heavy rainfall all over the central part of the state on Thursday morning—an inch and a half at Huron. Corn, potatoes and all late grains now promise a splendid yield. The change in their appearance is but little short of a miracle. This applies to the larger part of the state east of the Missouri. Many counties will have their best crops this season, notably Union, Clay, Yankton, Davison, Hanson, Beadle; yet there are others wherein many headers are being used to cut the wheat.

Ashby—Never were there finer prospects for a good crop of wheat than now. The quality bids fair to be of the best, and as to quantity it will be an average crop. A few farmers will commence harvesting this week, and next week all will be at it. New wheat will be in market here before Aug. 10, two weeks ahead of last year.

St. Cloud—Harvesting is well advanced in this county, about one-third of the grain being cut. Notwithstanding the dry weather wheat and oats are a fairly good crop—much better than last year. Corn looks very poorly, some being in blossom, though only about two feet high. Potatoes are also a poor crop.

Barnesville—The cool weather for the last week has had a very favorable influence on the crops. The quality of wheat harvested in this county in a few days will be unsurpassed, the fields being entirely free from weeds. The quantity will be considerably below the average—probably about eleven bushels per acre throughout the entire county, with other cereals in proportion. Barley is being harvested this week. The potato crop will be plentiful. There is enough hay for home use.

Alden—All of the grain in Freeborn county will give a good yield and No. 1 in quality, and farmers admit that, take it all in all, the crop is better than it has been in years. The heads of wheat are very large and filled to the end; the corn is looking good and growing fast. Potatoes are a good quality and lots in a hill. Hay is the only thing that is short, but with showers the late hay will be an average yield.

Willmar—The crop throughout Kandiyohi county promises to give a fair average yield. The cutting of grain will be general next week.

Verndale—A fine rain set in yesterday morning and it has already rained hard for five hours. It is the best and only good rain since May. It will help late grain some.

Lake City—The farmers in this section are nearly through with their barley harvest, and it is estimated that the yield will average from 30 to 35 bushels per acre. The barley acreage in this county this year is larger than that of any other crop. Most of the spring wheat and oats will be cut next week. A large average yield being indicated.

Albert Lea—The ripening fields will yield the most abundant harvest that Freeborn county has seen since 1877. Many fields of barley will yield 50 bushels to the acre Wheat is rapidly developing under the influence of the late cool weather into No. 1 hard, and will yield on an average 20 bushels to the acre. Corn is rapidly coming on and now covers the ground.

Chatfield—Crops are looking fine and promise an abundant yield. Barley is heavy and well filled. Spring wheat shows a little blight in some sections, but it does not seem to be much affected. Oats are very heavy and are badly lodged in some sections.

Belle Plaine—Spring wheat holds the field; winter wheat is cut and found wanting. Oats, rye and barley are good crops. Corn is promising well. Potatoes and vegetables are very good.

Litchfield—Crops in Meeker county are looking well. Wheat and oats are about ready to cut, and promise a good yield of excellent quality. Corn and potatoes are needing rain.

Webster, S. D.—James river parties are making hay in our hills and hauling it in bulk without baling forty miles at a stretch, so scarce is the fodder on the flats. Harvest has commenced in the vicinity of Britton, but there are no signs of ripe grain in the hills yet. Day county never had a better crop. Corn is looking well, but is backward. Flax is the best crop for years. Oats are a failure, barley good, potatoes fair and potato bugs enormous.

Salem, S. D.—This section was visited by a good rain last night; have had frequent showers for past three weeks. The crops look good. The prospect is now good for an abundant crop of grass.

Breckenridge—A slow rain last night; cloudy to-day; crops nearly ready for harvest. Some grain will be cut this week. The wheat crop will probably be the best ever raised in this county. The grain, especially in the south part of the county, is thick with long heads, well filled and plump. Oats are rather poor.

Houston—Crops in this section have never been better for the past fifteen years. Grain is about harvested and the yield is immensely large. Corn is well advanced and all that is needed is rain. The hay crop is large, and the farmers feeling they are having a very prosperous season.

La Moure, N. D.—The crop question will be decided in this county during the ensuing fortnight. It is the impression now that the yield will be some better than expected, although at the best it will be small, many putting the average for the county at four to five bushels.

Blue Earth City—Wheat in this vicinity is all that was predicted for it from the beginning of its growth. The stand is fairly heavy and heads are longer than usual and perfectly filled with a plump berry. It will be a splendid yield of No. 1 grade. Many fields in this vicinity will yield thirty to thirty-five bushels per acre, and but few will go less than twenty. Oats and barley are fine, both being beyond the average.

Mitchell, S. D.—This section of Dakota has been visited almost daily by rains during the month of July. In fact the rains have been so frequent as to interfere to some extent with the progress of the wheat harvest, which has been begun in many localities. It is estimated that the yield of wheat will be from five to twelve bushels per acre, but of good quality. Oats will be a very light crop, yielding not over twenty to thirty bushels to the acre. The late rains and warm weather are bringing out the corn splendidly. Potatoes, grasses and flax will be first-class.

Appleton, Minn.—The agricultural society's tabulated estimate of crops by counties for this state is not just so far as Swift county is concerned. Our wheat will go 18 bushels to the acre, oats 40, corn 60 and potatoes 250 bushels. Barley and flax are A 1. Hay is up to the average.

Red Wing—Well informed citizens believe that the estimate by the state agricultural society of the probable yield in Goodhue county this season, too low. The present indications are that the yield here this season will be the largest during the last decade. Especially is this true of barley, oats and rye.

Melrose—The farmers in this locality have already commenced to cut their grain. The wheat will average about fifteen bushels per acre. The weather has been very favorable the past week for the filling of the heads, having been cool and cloudy. Rain yesterday with a high wind, interfered some with harvest, though the grain was not injured.

Winnebago—The harvest in this section is well under way; barley all cut and some in stack. The yield is large and quality good. Oats are mostly cut and shocked; yield light, about three-quarter crop, quality first-class. Wheat harvest is in full blast; the yield will be large, the best crop for some years, quality No. 1. The chintz bug has injured some fields, to an extent say of one-third. The hay crop will be very light, and this will tend to compel farmers to practice a sort of economy they are not accustomed to.

Chamberlain, S. D.—Rains are falling almost daily. Corn is looking splendid. Small grain is much better than was anticipated.

Neche, N. D.—The weather for the past week was very favorable for the growing crops here; the temperature moderate, with occasional showers. The farmers are jubilant over the change in the appearance of small grain and the prospects of a hay crop after harvest. The wheat will be cut at least two weeks earlier than usual.

Oriska, N. D.—The past week has changed the look of the crops all around. We will have as much grain here as last year, that being about seven bushels to the acre. The wheat will be superior as to grade. The hay crop is very light, and farmers who have a considerable amount of stock will ship them this fall to avoid buying hay for them. We had a nice rain last Saturday which produced a grand change in crop outlook. I understand south of us about twelve or thirteen miles a great many pieces of grain will not be harvested, as the crop was completely burned to the ground, and that nothing could grow unless potatoes.

North Branch—Rye is all cut and has not been so good a crop for years. Winter wheat is cut, and it is generally good. Spring wheat will be an average crop.

Park Rapids—Recent rains insure an average crop. Wheat will go from ten to twenty bushels per acre: oats about twenty-five to forty. Corn and potatoes are looking well.

Real and Dramatic.

OMAHA, Special Telegram, July 26.—A most remarkable sensation has just come to light here. If some ambitious writer could have conceived the plot before the parties most interested found it in actual life the world would have hailed him as a future Gaboriau. The details in brief: A society girl of Ogdensburg, N. Y., meets a dissipated adventurer, whose only fortune is a handsome face, a cultured exterior and a glib tongue, falls madly in love with him and does what a weak woman should do. On his advice she comes to Omaha, meets and wins and marries the son of a millionaire and introduces him to her lover, whose engaging manner captivates the young groom. It is agreed between the lover and the bride that the former give the husband drugged liquor, take him to a house of prostitution and then have him discovered. The bride is to sue for divorce, and with the proceeds of the wicked plot she and her partner in guilt are to be married. The girl in the story is Fannie Bridges of Ogdensburg, N. Y.; the villain, a man named Hallam, and the victimized husband K. C. Barton of this city, a son of Hon. Guy Barton, president of the Omaha & Grant Smelting works, vice president of the Omaha street railway and a director and heavy stockholder in the biggest bank in the city. Miss Bridges was

A PROMINENT SOCIETY GIRL

at Ogdensburg, N. Y. She was not wealthy, but enjoyed the entree into the most exclusive circles. Similarly situated financially, but equally fortunate socially, was Hallam. She met and loved him. Both decided that they were too poor to marry. The result was the concoction of the extraordinary scheme above referred to. Miss Bridges, while not handsome, was bright, vivacious, ingenious and irresistible to most men. At Hallam's suggestion she came to Omaha to visit relatives. Here she at once became a social favorite and had a host of gentlemen admirers, among them K. C. Barton. Their acquaintance ripened rapidly, and when she left for her home in Odgensburg they were engaged. A few weeks ago their wedding took place there and was a brilliant event. One of the guests was Hallam. He was introduced to the groom, and soon had as firmly established himself in his affections as he had previously done in those of the bride. Mr. Barton gave him a pressing invitation to visit him at Omaha at the end of the bridal tour. The wedding trip was to include Montreal. There Hallam was to meet them and the drugging and exposure was to take place. For some reason he failed to be on hand. The letters containing the details of the plot Hallam had deposit d in the safe of a lawyer friend in Ogdensburg. The lawyer, who had also been a party to the scheme, finally yielded to the promptings of conscience, found a friend of Barton, Sr., and gave them to him. The latter immediately sent them to the groom's father at Omaha, who, accompanied by an attorney, overtook the bridal couple at St. Louis and confronted the woman with the letter. She broke down and confessed. An immediate separation took place, and the wedding presents were returned to the donors.

Severe Storms.

OWATONNA, Special, July 26.—The rain of yesterday was the heaviest in twelve years. Some damage was done by wind in the north part of the county. At Needford sheds were demolished, and the depot platform was thrown altogether across the track. The barn of J. S. Ring was unroofed and the wind mill thrown down. There was also some damage to buildings on the premises of William Wilson and Mr. Lennon. Crops in Merton are not as much damaged as was expected.

WILLMAR, Special, July 26.—A hail storm is reported to have passed over the southeastern portion of the county which did considerable damage.

LITCHFIELD, Special, July 26.—Meeker county was yesterday visited by a number of short but severe rain storms. One of them, in the southern part of the county, was accompanied by hail. One farmer, Hans Anderson, who expected to harvest 1,800 bushels of wheat, will not harvest a bushel. Several others are in a like condition. The hail was said to be so severe as to cut the straw all to pieces, leaving the ground bare. The crop was very promising, and the farmers had begun cutting.

SHAKOPEE, Special, July 26.—A cyclone passed in a southwesterly direction from this city yesterday afternoon, and later news brought the information that the village of New Prague, in this county, was damaged to some extent. Six freight cars on the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway were blown over on their sides and slightly damaged. A number of houses were blown down, but no loss of life occurred. A Bohemian woman and two children were injured by a falling house near the depot, but will recover. The storm was accompanied by heavy rains. Crops were beaten down wherever the cyclone struck.

AN AWFUL DEED.

Murdered in His Garden by a Negro Coachman.

The body of Col. A. E. Jones, an aged and prominent doctor of Cincinnati, was found in a manhole not far from his residence, murdered and robbed. Col. Jones left his house wearing no coat and in his slippers, and went in the direction of his stable. He asked what time it was, though wearing his watch. That was the last seen of him alive. The family did not become alarmed until after night, and then prosecuted their search quietly until next day when notice was given to the police. During the day a trail of blood was discovered opposite the doctor's stable on Cemetery street, and being followed was traced to Park avenue, thence, south two or three squares to the junctions of Cypress street and Frances lane, where on the grass was quite a pool of blood. It was here, in a manhole of the sewer, that the body was found. It was wrapped in a horse blanket, or rather sewed up, and was drawn out by means of a rope fastened around it by a man who had been lowered for that purpose. The body had been doubled up compactly, as if for convenience in carrying, and it is apparent that the trail of blood was that which trickled from his wounds as his murderer carried him to the place where he thought to conceal the trace of his crime. It was found that the colonel's gold watch and his money were gone. This must have been the motive for the murder, as he had not an enemy in the world. There was but a single wound. It was upon the back part of the head and slightly on the right side, as if the blow had been given from behind. The theory was that the murderer was Charles Bligh, the colonel's colored servant, and that, after committing the crime, he hid the body until night and then put it into a grain sack and carried it to its place of concealment. Bligh was arrested at Madisonville, not more than five miles in an air line from the scene of the murder. He was brought into the city and taken before Supt. Deitsch, of the police force, where, without hesitation or restraint, he made a full confession of the crime. His manner was easy, and his story of horror was told with as little feeling as if he had been narrating the most commonplace events of a dull day's experience. His story was as follows:

In March last I came to this city and on the third Wednesday in march, engaged to work for Col. E. A. Jones as hostler and for other work at $5 a week. On the afternoon of Thursday last I was working in the garden, pulling weeds, when the colonel came out in his shirt sleeves, wearing slippers and a slouch hat, and began to scold me. I had just came out of the barn. The colonel told me he wanted the weeds pulled out of the celery and that he did not want any more excuses about it. He was cross, and took a little stick and struck me, but it did not hurt. It was just a little straw. This was near the stable door. He talked pretty fiercely and cussed me, and said again he did not want any more excuses. I became angry, and as the doctor passed by me I picked up a bit of oak stick, used in baling hay and raising both hands, I struck him a blow from behind on the back of the head. He fell and was speechless, but not dead. He was not able to move; he only breathed. I went on with my work in the garden until about 6:30 o'clock, when I got a sack in the barn that had been used for oats and put his body in it. He was breathing yet, and drew up his legs so that I could easily push his body into the sack. I then tied it up with a hitching strap and went into the house and got my supper as usual. The folks asked me if I had seen the colonel and I told them I had not. After supper they sent to Mr. Thornton's (the colonel's son-in-law) to see if he was there. I came back and told them that the colonel had not been there. Then I went to the power house of the cable road and talked a while with a colored man and came back about 10 o'clock, took the sack on my shoulder and carried it down Park avenue to the manhole. Two persons were ahead of me as I went, but I kept out of their way. I laid the sack down on the grass while I took off the iron covering of the manhole and threw it in, covered up the manhole and soon after went back to Col. Jones' house and soon after went to my own house. Next day I went back and worked as usual until afternoon, when they told me I need not work any more, only I should stay around. I answered questions many times that day that I had not seen the colonel. Last night after I got home Andy Hudson come to me and said the detectives had been to see him to ask what kind of a man I was. Hudson said he told them I was all right so far as he knew, but he said from the way the detectives talked he thought they were about to put the colonel's disappearance on me. This morning I did not get up till after 6 o'clock. I then packed up my valise and went down to Fulton to take the train for Madisonville, but missed the train and walked out the railroad and pike. When I got to Madisonville I tried to find some people I used to know in Kentucky, and when I got to Simon Busch's house the detectives got me. I did not take Col. Jones' watch nor his money. I didn't know he had his watch or his money with him."

How a Man Worked in Fire.

William H. Marvin in Ruthven, Canada, risked his life to obtain a $1,000 reward and won, but would not go through a like experience for all the money in the world. The Ruthven gas well was set on fire, it is supposed, by some disgruntled laborer. The cap over the pipe was so fixed that the escaping gas rushed out directly toward the ground and made approach all but impossible, and the roar could be heard three miles away. The owners offered to give $1,000 to any one who would stop the flow. Marvin made himself a suit of asbestos, intending to go right up to the well through the flame and cut the cap off with a chisel. The first attempt was a failure. Marvin wore heavy cowhide boots covered with wet cloths, but before he got to the flame the cloths had burned away and his boots were smoking. For his next trial he covered his boots with asbestos. His coat of asbetos was fashioned like a cone, and had holes through which his arms were thrust. His arms were covered with several thicknesses of wet cloth and asbetos. His contrivance for cutting the pipe consisted of a long chisel fastened at right angles to an iron staff. He slid the cone along the ground, guiding his steps by a glass set in the front. His assistant was robed like himself, and carried a long staff on which was fastened a farrier's hammer. The crown saw him creep up and rest the edge of the chisel against the pipe just below the cap. The assistant hit the chisel squarely but lightly several times. The cone in the ring of fire wavered and a cry of "He's burned to death" went up on all hands. Marvin came out, but he was as nearly roasted as a man could be and live. It took him two hours to recover from his weakness, and then he determined to try it again. He fixed up another chisel, saying that he would succeed or perish. Again the hammer and chisel were brought into play and at once the roar changed to a shrill whistle and the cap was blown a hundred feet upward. Marvin was taken out badly scorched, but not hurt otherwise. The thing was a success and Marvin had earned his $1,000. Ruthven is quiet from the defeaning roar. The company estimates that over 198,000,000 feet of gas has been consumed. Marvin's lips are so swollen that he cannot open them without forcing something between them, and his eyebrows and whiskers are entirely gone. The ground about the well is so hot that no one can walk on it, and it will be three or four days before it cools off. Marvin's successful attempt is the first of its kind on record.

A Pugnacious Parson.

Just as the Casino Tabernacle congregation were being dismissed at Detroit one night a "scrap" was in progress in John Considine's saloon. Patrolman Correy approached and saw men struggling in the doorway, when the latter at once suspended hostilities. One of the beligerents proved so insulting that Correy took him by the collar and marched him up street. Arriving at the corner of Griswold street and Michigan avenue the prisoner made further resistance. The officer attempted to handcuff him, but was immediately surrounded by the "gang," which had rallied in numbers and followed from the saloon. With curses they set on the officer, intending to release the man arrested. Evangelist H. Q. Willis, who had just come from the tabernacle, where he had been holding services, took in the situation at a glance, handed his prayerbook to a friend, drew his sleeves, and then jumped into the "eminent deadly breach." He went through the crowd of toughs like a whirlwind, throwing men right and left until he reached the officer's side. With fists clinched, eyes blazing with indignation and face set in determination the evangelist lifted up his voice and said: "The man that dares interfere with this officer in the performance of his duty has got to meet me. Do you hear?" Evidently everybody heard, for not a move more was made looking toward a rescue while the officer took the prisoner to a patrol box, and pulled for the "wagon." The fellow was taken to the Woodbridge street station and locked up. "I want to shake hands with that man Willis," said Patrolman Correy, after the trouble was all over, "for there is no doubt he saved my life. The gang would have kicked me to death in order to rescue their friend."

A brutal outrage was perpetrated by about a dozen men upon Mrs. Azneth Street and her daughter Clara. The two women live alone ten miles east of Marion, Ind., in a secluded neighborhood. They were aroused, taken out and, being stripped to the waist, were whipped with beach switches until the blood ran. They were then released and warned that severer punishment was in store for them if they did not cease talking about the neighbors. The regulators were all masked and their indentity is a mystery. It is alleged that the women were given to gossip, but the brutal manner of their punishment is denounced on all hands. The officers will make determined efforts to discover the authors of the outrage and deal with them as they deserve.

TALMAGE AT ST. PAUL

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine Delivers a Discourse at the Minnesota Capital,

His Subject Is from the Words of the Apostle Paul: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ."

ST. PAUL, Minn., July, 28—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., preached in this city to-day. His subject was "The Earthquake," and he took for his text: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—Acts xvi., 31. The sermon was as follows:

Jails are dark, dull, damp, loathsome places even now; but they were worse in the apostolic times. I imagine to-day we are standing in the Philipian dungeon. Do you not feel the chill? Do you not hear the groan of those incarcerated ones who for ten years have not seen the sunlight, and the deep sigh of women who remember their father's house and mourn over their wasted estate? Listen again. It is the cough of a consumptive, or the struggle of one in the nightmare of a great horror. You listen again and hear a culprit, his chains rattling as he rolls over in his dreams, and you say: "God pity the prisoner." But there is another sound in that prison. It is a song of joy and gladness. What a place to sing in! The music comes winding through the corridors of the prison, and in all the dark wards the whisper is heard: "What's that? What's that."

It is the song of Paul and Silas. They can not sleep. They have been whipped, very badly whipped. The long gashes on their backs are bleeding yet. They lie flat on the cold ground, their feet fast in wooden sockets, and of course they can not sleep. But they can sing. Jailer, what are you doing with these people? Why have they been put in here? Oh, they have been trying to make the world better. Is that all? That is all, a pit for Joseph. A lion's cave for Daniel. A blazing furnace for Shadrach. Clubs for John Wesley. An adethema for Philip Melancthon. A dungeon for Paul and Silas. But while we are standing in the gloom of the Philippian dungeon, and we hear the mingling voices of sob and groan and blasphemy and hallelujah, suddenly an earthquake! The iron bars of the prison twist, the pillars crack off, the solid masonry begins to heave, and all the doors swing open. The jailer, feeling himself responsible for these prisoners and beliving, in his pagan ignorance, suicide to be honerable—since Brutus killed himself and Cato killed himself and Cassius killed himself—puts his sword to his own heart, proposing with one strong, keen thrust to put an end to his excitement and agitation. But Paul cries out: "Stop! Stop! Do thyself no harm. We are all here." Then I see the jailer running through the dust and amid the ruin of that prison and I see him throwing himself down at the feet of these prisoners, crying out: "What shall I do? What shall I do?" Did Paul answer: "Get out of this place before there is another earthquake; put handcuffs and hopples on these other prisoners lest they get away?" No word of that kind. His compact, thrilling, tremendous answer, answer all through earth and heaven, was: "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." Well, we have all read of the earthquake in Lisbon, in Lima, in Aleppo, and in Carracas, but we live in a latitude where severe volcanic disturbances are rare. And yet we have seen fifty earthquakes. Here is a man who has been building up a large fortune. His bid on the money market was left in all the cities. He thinks he has got beyond all annoying rivalries in trade and he says to himself: "Now I am free and safe from all possible perturbation." But in 1837 or in 1857 or in 1873 a national panic strikes the foundations of the commercial world and crash goes all that magnificent business establishment. Here is a man who has built up a very beautiful home. His daughters have just come from the seminary with diplomas of graduation. His sons have started in life honest, temperate, and pure. When the evening lights are struck there is a happy and unbroken family circle. But there has been an accident down at Long Branch. The young man ventured too far out in the surf. The telegraph hurled the terror up to the city. An earthquake struck under the foundations of that beautiful home. The piano closed; the curtains dropped; the laughter hushed. Crash! go all those domestic hopes and prospects and expectations. So, my friends, we have all felt the shaking down of some great trouble, and there was a time when we were as much excited as this man of the text, and we cried out as he did: "What shall I do? What shall I do?" The same reply that the apostle made to him is appropriate to us: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

There are some documents of so little importance that you do not care to put any more than your last name under them, or even your initials, but there are some documents of so great importance that you write out your full name. So the savior in some parts of the bible is called "Lord," and in other parts of the bible he is called "Jesus," and in other parts of the bible he is called "Christ," but there might be no mistake about this passage all three names come together—"the Lord Jesus Christ."

Now, who is this being that you want me to trust in and believe in? Men sometimes come to me with credentials and certificates of good character, but I can not trust them. There is some dishonesty in their looks that makes me know I shall be cheated if I confide in them. You can not put your heart's confidence in a man until you know what stuff he is made of, and am I unreasonable to-day when I stop to ask you who this is that you want me to trust in? No man would think of venturing his life on a vessel going out to sea that had never been inspected. No, you must have the certificate hung amidships, telling how many tons it carries, and how long ago it was built, and who built it, and all about it. And you can not expect me to risk the cargo of my immortal interests on board any craft till you tell me what it is made of and where it was made and what it is. When, then, I ask you who this is you want me to trust in you tell me he was a very attractive person. Contemporary writers describe his whole appearance as being resplendent. There was no need for Christ to tell the children to come to him. "Suffer little children to come unto me," was not spoken to the children; it was spoken to the disciples. The children came readily enough without any invitation. No sooner did Jesus appear than the little ones jumped from their mother's arms, an avalanche of beauty and love, into his lap. Christ did not ask John to put his head down on his bosom; John could not help but put his head there. I suppose to look at Christ was to love him. Oh, how attractive his manner! Why, when they saw Christ coming along the street they ran into their houses, and they wrapped up their invalids as quick as they could and brought them out that he might look at them. There was something so pleasant, so inviting, so cheering in everything he did, in his very look. When these sick ones were brought out did he say: "Do not bring these sores; do not trouble me with these leprosies?" No, no; there was a kind look, there was a gentle word, there was a healing touch. They could not keep away from him.

In addition to this softness of character there was a fiery momentum. How the kings of the earth turned pale! Here is a plain man with a few sailors at his back, coming off the sea of Galilee, going up to the palace of the Caesars, making that palace quake to the foundations, and uttering a word of mercy and kindness which throbs through all the earth and through all the heavens and through all ages. Oh, he was a loving Christ! But it was not effeminacy or insipidity of character, it was accompanied with majesty, infinite and omnipotent. Lest the world should not realize his earnestness this Christ mounts the cross.

You say: "If Christ has to die why not let him take some deadly potion and lie on a couch in some bright and beautiful home? If he must die let him expire amid all kindly intentions." No, the world must hear the hammers on the heads of the spikes. The world must listen to the death rattle of the sufferer. The world must feel his warm blood dropping on each cheek while it looks up into the face of his anguish. And so the cross must be lifted and a hole is dug on the top of Calvary. It must be dug three feet deep, and then the cross is laid on the ground, and the sufferer is stretched upon it, and the nails are pounded through nerve and muscle and bone, through the right hand, through the left hand, and then shake his right hand to see if it is fast, and they heave up the wood, half a dozen shoulders under the weight, and they put the end of the cross in the mouth of the hole, and they plunge it in, all the weight of his body coming down for the first time on the spikes; and while some hold the cross upright others throw in the dirt and trample it down, and trample it hard. Oh, plant that tree well and thoroughly for it is to bear fruit such as no other tree ever bore. Why did Christ endure it? He could have taken those rocks and with them crushed his crucifiers. He could have reached up and grasped the sword of the omnipotent God and with one clean cut have tumbled them into perdition. But no; he was to die. He must die. His life for your life. In a European city a young man died on the scaffold for the crime of murder. Some time after the mother of this young man was dying and the priest came in and she made confession to the priest that she was the murderer and not her son; in a moment of anger she had struck her husband a blow that slew him. The son came suddenly into the room and was washing away the wounds and trying to resuscitate his father when some one looked through the window and saw him and supposed him to be the criminal. The young man died for his own mother. You say: "It was wonderful that he never exposed her." But I tell you a grander thing. Christ, the son of God, died not for his mother nor for his father, but for his sworn enemies. Oh, such a Christ as that—so loving, so patient, so self sacrificing—can you not trust him? I think there are many under the influence of the spirit of God who are saying; "I will trust him if you will only tell me how;" and the question asked by thousands is: "How? how?" And while I answer your question I look up and utter the prayer which Rowland Hill so often uttered in the midst of his sermons: "Master, help!" How are you to trust in Christ? Just as you trust anyone. You trust your partner in business with important things. If a commercial house gives you a note payable three months hence you expect the payment of that note at the end of three months. You have perfect confidence in their word and in their ability. Or, again, you go home expecting there will be food on the table. You have confidence in that. Now, I ask you to have the same confidence in the Lord Jesus Christ. He says: "You believe I take away your sins and they are all taken away." "What!" you say, "before I pray any more? Before I read my bible any more? Before I cry over my sins any more?" Yes, this moment. Believe with all your heart and you are saved. Why, Christ is only waiting to get from you what you give to scores of people every day. What is that? Confidence. If these people whom you trust day by day are more worthy than Christ, if they are more faithful than Christ, if they have done more than Christ ever did, then give them the preference; but if you really think that Christ is as trustworthy as they are, then deal with him as fairly. "Oh," says some one in a light way, "I believe that Christ was born in Bethlehem, and I believe that he died on the cross." Do you believe it with your head or your heart? I will illustrate the difference. You are in your own house. In the morning you open a newspaper and you read how Capt. Braveheart on the sea risked his life for the salvation of his passengers. You say: "What a grand fellow he must have been! His family deserve very well of the country." You fold the newspaper and sit down at the table and perhaps do not think of that incident again. That is historical faith.

But now you are on the sea, and it is night, and you are asleep, and you are awakened by the shriek of "Fire!" You rush out on the deck. You hear amid the wringing of the hands and the fainting the cry "No hope! no hope! We are lost! we are lost!" The sail puts out its wings of fire, the ropes make a burning ladder in the night heavens, the spirit of wrecks hisses in the waves and on the hurricane-deck shakes out its banner of smoke and darkness. "Down with the lifeboats!" cries the captain. "Down with the lifeboats!" People rush into them. The boats are about full. Room only for one more man. You are standing on the deck beside the captain. Who shall it be? You or the captain? The captain says "You." You jump and are saved. He stands there and dies. Now, you believe that Capt. Braveheart sacrificed himself for his passengers, but you believe it with love, with tears, with hot and long-continued exclamations, with grief at his loss and joy at your deliverance. That is saving faith. In other words, what you believe with all the heart and believe in regard to yourself. On this hinge turns my sermon; aye, the salvation of your immortal soul. You often go across a bridge you know nothing about. You do not know who built the bridge, you do not know what material it is made of, but you come to it and walk over it and ask no questions. And here is an arched bridge blasted from the "Rock of Ages," and built by the architect of the whole universe, spanning the dark gulf between sin and righteousness, and all God asks you is to walk across it, and you start and you come to it and you stop, and you fall back and you experiment. You say, "How do I know that bridge will hold me?" instead of marching on with firm step, asking no questions, but feeling that the strength of the eternal God is under you. Oh, was there ever a prize proffered to you? For how much? A million dollars? It is certainly worth more than that. But cheaper than that you can have it. Ten thousand dollars? Less than that. One dollar? Less than that. One farthing? Less than that. "Without money and without price." No money to pay. No journey to make. No penance to suffer. Only just one decisive action of the soul: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

Canada's Black Bear.

From the Popular Science Monthly.

Mr. William Pitman Lent gives an interesting account of the "Black Bear" in the "Transactions" of the Ottawa (Canada) Field Naturalists' club. The young of bears are produced in March, and no female has been killed by the Canadian hunters, before or after the hibernating season, that showed any evidence of being in the gravid state. The cubs are very small—not larger, when two days old, than kittens of the same age. The animals feed principally on vegetable food—grapes, roots, berries, beechnuts, oats, and Indian corn. They sometimes visit the oat or corn field before sunset, and may be taken there by a skillful hunter. They are inordinately fond of honey, and they feast luxuriously in the fall on the berries of the mountain ash. When their natural food is scarce they visit the farmyard and carry off pigs and sheep, and will even kill young cattle when pressed by hunger. They are also fond of fish; they have been known to wade and swim in the rivers for the purpose of catching them, and are frequently to be seen along the coast of the island of Anticosti, devouring herring spawns. They are active, though clumsy, and will run for a mile or two with astonishing speed. When closely pursued by dogs a bear will take to a tree, up which he can climb rapidly, but from which he descends more slowly head upward, as soon as it appears safe to do so. They are very shy and timorous in the presence of man, and will make off rapidly when they perceive a human being by sight or scent, but they are most affected by the scent. The black bear fights with teeth and claws, and by hugging. When in an erect position he is a perfect master of the art of self-defense, and it would puzzle a pugilist to get in a blow at him. His most vulnerable part is the nose which is provided with many sensitive nerves intimately and directly connected with the brain. When a bear is standing on all-fours, there would be no difficulty in striking him with a club; but, when he is sitting erect, it would be an entirely different matter. Canada black bears retreat to their dens—generally under the roots of large trees, or occasionally in rocky caves—at about the setting in of the season of frost and snow. They remain there in a quiescent state, although not—as has been well established by hunters who have killed them in their dens in the depth of winter—in a trance-like condition of torpidity, till the opening of spring. When they first emerge from their four months' slumber they are heavy and fat, and their fur is in prime condition, but shortly afterward they fall off in flesh, and soon become ragged in coat and lanky in appearance. Toward October, if they have had a favorable summer, they are found in good condition, and at any time after the middle of November their skins have the finest color and the thickest and heaviest coat of fur. Bears are still found within eight or ten miles of the city of Ottawa.

Don't Know it.

There is a mine of interesting matter to be gleaned from the United States treasury by any one who knows where to search. I was talking with an old treasury official, one who has been there so long in a particular bureau that it would be almost impossible to fill his place acceptably when he said: "There is any amount of money due people who do not call for it in the United States treasury. You see there have been 10 great loans made to the United States in the past 60 years. The oldest I ever had anything to do with was that maturing in 1836—I think it was. It is about all paid, but there is still nearly $110,000 in principal and interest, due somebody. It will probably never be called for. And, speaking of that war of 1836, there is a curious incident connected with my last reference to those old books relating to that claim. It was while Judge Folger was secretary.

"One morning an old man came in to me who was from a New Egland state. He said that about twenty years ago he found some old stock or bonds among the papers of an uncle (mentioning his name; he had been a man of national reputation for ability, and had a comfortable fortune for those days, that is, from 1820 to 1840), and he had come to the United States treasury to find out if they were worth anything, as they seemed to be United States bonds. I looked at them. They were 10 of the 'old debt' bonds, and were indeed curiosities. They were old and yellow from age, but were worth, principal and interest $70,000 in gold, for there were 10 years interest due on them."

MINNESOTA CULLINGS.

The News of the Week Throughout the Entire State.

The firm of Meyer & Logan, wholesale grocers of Rochester, has made an assignment.

The depot at Minneota was burned. It was set on fire by tramps, one of the gang of five being captured.

Mrs. Susanna Garding, of Albany, was so badly poisoned by ivy a few days ago that she cannot live.

A Mrs. Hatch died from an attack of asthma about two miles south of St. Cloud on a Manitoba train.

Farmers in the vicinity of Luverne have commenced harvesting, and report more than an average crop.

L. Aiken, of Sauk Center, is short $150 because he was confident he could pick up the right card on a table in Wallace & Co.'s circus.

The new Unitarian church of Luverene is nearly finished. When completed it will be a handsome edifice. It will be dedicated the last of August.

Small-pox has broken out in a Scandinavian family living in the northwest corner of Otter Tail county and there are eight cases.

Geo. Carl was drowned at Aiken. He was 30 years old and worked for Hayward & Co., on Bear river, in northern Minnesota.

A man named Seter, living near Red Wing, was accidently shot and instantly killed by a neighbor who was assisting him in repairing an old rusty revolver.

W. H. Bushnell, president of the State Agricultural association, is out in a card denying the published sensation that the treasury of that society had been depleted,

John Roch, of Marshall, was found dead in bed at the home of his brother at St. Joseph. He is supposed to have had an epileptic fit. He was 52 years old and unmarried.

Hon. J. H. Phillips, of Preston, had both bones of his left arm broken and the flesh terribly bruised by being thrown down by a colt which he was trying to halter.

Mrs. Michael Carney fell from a second story window at Faribault and sustained injuries that necessitated the amputation of one leg above the ankle.

Timber agent N. B. Wharton, who was appointed under the Cleveland administration, has forwarded his resignation to the interior department, to take effect August 20.

Fritz Geizer, of Marshall, is the first victim under the new law making drunkenness a crime. He was sent to New Ulm to reform. He pounded his wife, who made the complaint for his arrest.

A woman was arrested at Faribault charged with stealing a horse and buggy in St. Paul. She had the animal and vehicle in her possession when arrested. She refused to give her name.

Vine Hulverson, a Swede girl, while looking for work as a domestic at White Bear, was assaulted by a tough named William Knapp. Knapp was arrested and held to the grand jury in $500 bonds.

Two thieves entered the residence of J. Love, three miles west of Sauk Centre, while he and his family were absent, and carried off about $200 worth of jewelry and other valuables.

L. Aiken of Sauk Center was in St. Cloud after Wallace's circus. While at Sauk Center a confidence man got $50 from him, and a man in their stables stole $100. He went to Duluth.

While their parents slept, a son and daughter of Edwin Deun waled into shallow water in Foster creek on the north line of Beadle county and were drowned. Their ages were ten and twelve. They were Mr. Deun's only children.

Dr. J. C. Evans and E. J. Chalfant, charged with killing Lottie Williams, were held in $3,000 bail each for a preliminary examination at Aberdeen. They could not furnish the required bail and were taken to jail at Columbia.

Nels Jensen, a brakeman on the Southern Minnesota, while making up a train, fell under the cars and was so badly injured that he died within fifteen minutes. His parents reside in Denmark. He has relatives at Albert Lea and Clayton.

A terrific hail storm passed over the northern part of Cavalier county, Dak., destroying most of the crops. A fourteen-year-old daughter of Donald Shaw, a farmer living hear Crystal City, was struck by lightning during the storm and killed.

Charles Dolliver of Madison Lake, who was confined in jail on a charge of beating his wife, and who would have to stay until December, was released on a writ of habeas corpus, on the ground that the offense described in the warrant and commitment does not constitute a crime in this state.

H. Zimmerman, who runs a general store at Zimmerman, a small station between Elk River and Princeton, discovered one morning that his store had been broken into and about $50 or more worth of goods and cash stolen. He suspects a young German boy who has worked for him and who lives at Waseca.

Beresford News: While farms in many eastern states are burdened with increasing debts, here in Dakota the number of mortgages are every year reduced by being paid off. Farmers are raising their own stock, and will in the future buy largely of each other, keeping the money at home. They are raising on the farm all they consume, and will utilize the coal and lumber found in the territory to carry on their works, and it begins to look as if the time would soon come when a large portion of the money now sent east must go no more.

Grace Howard the young girl who ran away from Kansas City to marry Fred Forman, the traveling photographer returned to Sioux Falls with her mother. Forman had been in the city ten days and encouraged the girl to come home. Fortunately she was arrested on the day of her arrival. When her mother came for her the girl persisted that she would run away again and marry her forty-year-old lover. Diligent persuasion, however, at last effected a promise that she would marry a young man of her mother's choice, who also came on to Sioux Falls.

JUDGE WM. H. BURKHART, of Texas, says the Lone Star state has a law which practically permits prize fighting within its borders, and that the Governor made a fool of himself in issuing his late manifesto.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

A son of the famous and eccentric Sara Bernhardt is in Chicago working as a common laborer in a livery stable.

It is stated that since the introduction of natural gas five hundred shade trees have been killed by natural gas leaks in the parks of Alleghany City.

A remarkable cave in Stone county, Kan., has been explored for a distance of 12 miles." Report credits it with containing two rivers, "millions of bats," and the remains of many wild animals.

An Englishman visiting in this country says that most Americans shorten their lives by madly rushing across a street in order to get across ahead of some vehicle, when they could wait for it just as well as not.

Although Prof. Sullivan derived considerable benefit while in training from skipping the rope it is doubtless true that skipping his drinks was a great help to him. He skips neither since the fight.

The working classes of Central China subsist almost entirely on rice. The cost of living of a family of six persons is about twenty cents a day. Field hands receive, beside food and lodging, from $7.50 to $10.50 per year.

Tenement visitations have begun for the season in New York. A staff of forty physicians will give free prescriptions, distribute free excursion tickets and instruct mothers how to care for their infants. It is a wise method for the care of the poor.

A farmer near Parkersburg, W. Va., claims that one of his mules was scared to death by lightning. The lightning knocked down a shed under which the mule was standing, and the animal started to run and kept it up until it dropped down dead.

The wisdom of planting willows has been justified during the recent floods. The government engineer in charge of the Potomac river improvements states that where willows were planted the land was protected from washing, and practically no damage was done, while in the improved lands not so protected there was great loss.

In 1816 it took just one bushel of corn to buy one pound of nails, now one bushel of corn will buy ten pounds of nails. Then it required sixty-four bushles of barley to buy one yard of broadcloth, now the same amount of barley will pay for twenty yards of broadcloth. It then required the price of one bushel of wheat to pay for one yard of calico, now one bushel of wheat will buy twenty yards of calico.

Batfisch, the cab driver who was supposed to know the truth about the death of Crown Prince Rudolph, and who was banished to Russia, has been allowed to return to Vienna, and is to receive a pension from Emperor Francis Joseph so long as he holds his tongue. The pension will be paid daily. Batfisch is in clover, but it is said European journalists are prepared to bribe him if he should prove approachable.

About a week ago Charles Perris, a farmer, of Sherborne, England, was out in the mowing field when he was called by his daughter to hive a swarm of bees which had settled in the garden. While so engaged he was severely stung. He went into his house and died in a few minutes. When a doctor was called it was found that a bee had got into the man's throat and stung it, and a rapid swelling ensuing, he died of suffocation.

A recent reliable writer says he has destroyed weeds in lawns by dropping crude carbonic acid right into the hearts of the plants. Roots of dandelions dug up a week after the crowns were dressed with acid were found to be killed right down to the tips, a foot below the surface. It is not sufficient to merely kill the leaves of the plants; the acids must enter the hearts quite in the centre. Carbolic acid is poisonous, and should not be allowed to come in contact with the skin.

On Thursday, in Raritan, a party of fishermen out for sport had more than they bargained for. After catching a lot of fish with hook and line they determined to try net fishing. Their first haul was a brace of sharks weighing 900 pounds. The nets were badly torn, for both fish struggled fiercely for their lives. It was impossible to drag them into the boat without first killing them, and harpoons, spears and boathooks were energetically plied. The smaller of the captives soon succumbed: His big companion fought almost as long as a shred of his body hung together, and was literally cut to pieces before he died. He was about 9 feet long and weighed 500 pounds.

A peculiar case came up before the Mayor of Gadsen, Ala., recently. A Fort Payne man named Lively became "lively" and tried to blow out the electric light in his room at the Johnson House. Failing to do this he picked up his hat and knocked the lamp into a thousand fragments. The breaking globe made a noise like a pistol shot, and Lively thought that somebody was shooting at him. He rushed down stairs shouting "police" at the top of his voice, while the proprietor, thinking somebody had been murdered, rushed out on the front veranda and also yelled "police." The marshal was soon on hand and arrested Lively, who was the next morning fined $15.

RESUME OF THE NEWS

A Condensed Summary of the Important Telegraphic News of the World.

In Washington.

Postmaster General Wanamaker has appointed a commission to visit the Chicago post office, examine the postal service of that city and to receive and consider any recommendations for its reorganization.

The Secretary of the treasury has decided that the case of E. F. Hennessy, a bookkeeper sent from England, comes under the alien contract labor law, and that he must return.

The civil service commissioner has decided to recommend to the president that the civil service rules be so amended as to exempt from examination clerks on river steamboats, who, also at a nominal salary, act as postal clerks.

The Casualty Calendar.

Lightning struck an oleomargarine factory at Hammond, Ind., and ignited it. The loss will be $35,000, partly insured.

Thomas T. World and his daughter Lillie were drowned at Toronto by the swamping of their boat in a heavy sea.

James Sullivan and Patrick Doyle were suffocated while working in a well at New York Sullivan's father, who went to the rescue was taken out unconscious and will probably die.

John Huelson, a farmer about fifty-five years of age, living ten miles from Grand Forks, N. D., was run over by a Manitoba stock train. He died from the effects of his injuries in a short time. He leaves a wife and seven children.

During a thunder storm at Rosenort, in Southern Manitoba, six horses and two colts were instantly killed. They were standing a hundred feet apart from one another along a fence, the wire of which is believed to have conducted the electric fluid.

An engine with a train of five coaches going to Sand Coulee, Montana, came into collision with an engine hauling fifteen cars laden with sheep. The trains met with great force at a bend in the road near Meyers' saw mill. Both engines were damaged considerably and thrown of the track; some of the sheep cars were also smashed. Engineer Markham received severe injuries. His foot was so crushed that it was necessary to amputate it.

There was a terrible rain and flood in the upper waters of the Little Kanawha in West Virginia. Reports from Grantsville say Calhoun county was devascated and crops, fences and houses were washed away during the night. Several lives are reported lost. The river at Grantsville is reported to be fifteen feet, and still rising rapidly. Reports from other sections along the Little Kanawha state that a fearful storm occurred, and that much property was destroyed. Middle Island and all big creeks above in Pleasant county are reported rising rapidly. Bear Run, Ritchy county, suffered terribly. The loss is reported at not less than $650,000.

One of the heaviest rainfalls ever known in Chicago, did thousands of dollars damage in this city on Saturday night 27th inst. The storm cloud came from the southwest, and, meeting under currents of air, hovered over the city for two hours and a half. In two hours and fifteen minutes there was a phenomenal rainfall of 4.12 inches. Basements and cellers were flooded all over the city, some to a depth of three or four feet. During the storm an unoccupied three-story brick building at the corner of Oakley avenue and Twenty-first street was blown over onto an adjoining cottage, completely crushing the latter, instantly killing eight and seriously injuring three of its occupants. Two families lived in the cottage, the front part being occupied by Cornelius Ferdinands, a blacksmith, with his wife and four children, and the rear by Charles Buck, a laborer, his wife and three children.

Criminal Doings.

Officer Sylvester Fish of Chicago was probably fatally shot by a burglar whom he was attempting to arrest.

During a riot among Italian laborers near Pittsburg, one man was killed, another mortally wounded and several severely hurt.

William Bushnell, who absconded from New York with $35,000 ten years ago and was recently captured in Chili, has escaped.

James Byrne, a porter in Banks & Co., coffee house at New York, has confessed to stealing 30,000 pounds of coffee.

An unknown man hired a boat at Chicago, and after rowing out into the lake a short distance, stood up in the boat and shot himself, the body falling into the water.

An unknown woman placed her two-weeks-old baby on the railroad track at Cincinnati, but it was found in time to prevent its death.

Joseph Howell, charged with causing the death of his paramour, Malinda Hall, by abortion, and then killing and burning her four children, is on trial at Linneus, Mo.

Barnard Winklejohn and his two sons, Barnard and Joseph, were arrested at Carlyle, Ill., charged with murdering Frank Winklejohn about six months ago.

White Caps at Gillespie, Ill., hanged Henry Bokamp until he was nearly dead and took shameful liberties with his wife. Bokamp was suspected of committing petit larceny.

1 Justice of the Peace Johns, an active anti-Bald Knobber of Forsythe, Mo., has been warned by Bald Knobbers to leave the county in ten days or be lynched.

A true bill has been returned against Mrs. Florence Elizabeth Maybrick, the American, on the charge of having poisoned her husband, James Maybrick, who was a wealthy cotton broker of Liverpool.

Luther Genool, aged eighteen, of Springfield, Mo., was poisoned by his mother and stepfather. The motive for the crime was the mother's desire to get rid of her son, who caused trouble between herself and her husband.

Joseph A. Howell, a school teacher who has been on trial in Linneus, Mo., several days past, charged with murdering his cousin, Mrs. Minnie Hall, and her four children, near Brookfield, in Linn county, in January last and then burning the house over their heads to conceal his crime, was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Sentence was deferred.

The five men accused of complicity in the murder of Dr. Cronin—Coughlin, Beggs, Woodruff, O'Sullivan and Kunze—were arraigned in Judge Horton's court at Chicago. All pleaded not guilty. In the cases of Beggs, Coughlin, Woodruff and Kunze a motion to quash the indictments was made and entered. O. Sullivan's attorney made a motion for a change of venue from Judge Horton's court.

Charles S. Crysler, a prominent lawyer of Independence, Mo., is a defaulter to the amount of $50,000. Crysler has been a financial agent for Eastern parties. An attachment suit was filed against him for the recovery of $1,500 by E. B. Jewett of Vermont for money sent him to be loaned and never accounted for. This transaction brought matters to a crisis and Crysler left for the East. It is believed that the total amount of his defalcation will exceed $50,000. Of this $10,000 is money sent to him to be loaned.

When M. E. Billings, the alleged murderer of Attorney Kingsley at Waverly, charged Lawyer Monaghan with larceny at Gary, S. D. the latter charged Billings with perjury. The sheriff arrested Billings on the Burlington train and brought him back, and the justice adjourned the case until next morning. That night Billings eluded the sheriff and again sailed out. He was seen one night walking toward the creek and as he had been acting very strangely the past few days, it was thought by some he had committed suicide and the creek and the woods surrounding it were accordingly searched. It is probably that some one assisted him over the state line into Minnesota.

James W. Smith, the man who attempted to kill himself in Judge McConnell's court room at Chicago when he was found guilty of a criminal assault upon a little girl and sentenced to nine years in the penitentiary, will be a free man when he is able to leave his bed in the county hospital. Judge McConnell has been investigating the rumors that there was a conspiracy to send Smith to prison. He sent for the prisoner's wife and had a long and earnest interview with her in his private chamber in the criminal court building. Mrs. Smith, it is said, desired a divorce, and testified against her husband in order that his conviction might give her grounds for the annulment of the marriage contract. Stricken with remorse at his attempted suicide, she now confesses her perfidy to Judge McConnell, and the latter will set aside the verdict on the grounds of conspiracy.

There was a sensational scene in Judge McConnell's court room at Chicago. James W. Smith had been on trial for a few days on the charge of criminally assaulting an eight-year-old girl, who had been taken by Smith and his wife from an orphan asylum at Akron, Ohio, for adoption. The case was given to the jury, they returned a verdict finding Smith guilty and fixing his sentence at nine years in the penitentiary. Smith was greatly affected, and rising to his feet, exclaimed: "I am innocent; I swear before my God whom I am to meet, I'm innocent." As he finished he raised his hand and with a small pocket knife stabbed himself in the left breast. He fell backward on the floor, while his wife, who had been sitting beside him, screamed wildly: "Oh Jim, why did you do that?" Doctors were hastily summoned and found a wound an inch and a half deep and about three inches above the nipple. They do not think the would-be suicide will die. Smith had always heretofore borne a good reputation and was employed as a draughtsman in a railroad office here. Smith it is now believed may recover.

2 The court martial investigation going on at Ft. Omaha promises to develop one of the most sensational scandals ever known in military circles. An officer high in rank says that in his 25 years' experience he has never known an affair quite so disgraceful. He said: "Judging from what I have learned there must have been a preconcerted plan formulated to drive Col. Fletcher out of the army. Mrs. McFarland, Col. Fletcher's sister-in-law, is mixed up in the case. Two years ago this summer, at Atlantic City, her husband attempted to shoot a St. Louis traveling man named Clayton. Mrs. McFarland was present when Dr. Henderson assulted Col. Fletcher. That day she came down town, and in various places of business gave to listening crowds of eagerly attentive clerks and shoppers graphic accounts of the eruption. She told how the colonel had treated her dear sister, what an insanely jealous man he was; the many times he had outrageously abused his wife for no just cause, and a whole catalogue of other acts. It was Mrs. McFarland who insisted on Mrs. Fletcher bundling up her effects and leaving for Philadelphia. Now the colonel is apparently basing all hopes of the case on the anticipation that Mrs. McFarland will be forced to come on from her home in the East and go before the court martial. Mrs. McFarland was in Chicago and promised to be on hand tomorrow.

People of Note.

Several persons at Coney Island who knew Prof. Hogan, the missing aeronant, say they saw the professor on the island.

1 Mrs. Sally H. Thompson, a cousin of Gen. Grant, has been taken to an Ohio insane asylum. Her insanity was caused by the death of relatives.

J. J. West is no longer the editor of the Chicago Times, he having been persuaded to resign after the stockholders had made due investigation into his methods. That the persuasion was urgent and predicated on arguments of the most convincing character does not have to be explained to those who have any acquaintance with the dethroned gentleman. During the time of West's authority at the Times office he has piled up an individual debt of $200,000, besides accumulating obligations against the newspaper here, there and everywhere.

From Foreign Shores.

It is asserted that a definite offensive and defensive alliance has been concluded between France and Russia.

A letter from Port au Prince states that in a recent attack upon La Coupe, Hippolyte lost thirty men a large number were wounded.

Two-thirds of the cotton spinners of England have reached an agreement to run on half time for a month.

Capt. Wissmann offers a reward of 2,000 rupees for the capture of Chief Bushiri, who with his own hand murdered an officer of the East African company near Nielson.

The London Daily Telegraph, commenting on the vote on the royal grants, says that the action of the Parnellites in supporting the monarchy is one of the most notable signs of the times, and that it signalizes an almost complete division between the domestic and American wings of the Irish party.

Elections for members or the councils general were held throughout France. Gen. Boulanger contests 451 cantons. He has been successful in Bordeaux, where he polled 3,316 votes against 2,691 for his opponent. He was defeated in Montpelier and Rouen. The time granted to Gen. Boulanger, Count Dillon and M. Rochefort to answer the summons of the senate court having expired, an official to-day publicly read before their residence a decree giving the accused ten days in which to appear before the court. Failing in this, their property will be sequestered and they will be deprived of all civil rights.

Rail and Water.

The British warship Sultan, which struck a rock and sunk near Malta some months ago, has been successfully raised.

News from Alaska confirms the reports of the loss of the three whaling vessels—James A. Hamilton, Otter and Annie. The vessels carried about sixty officers and men.

Several of the large marine insurance companies in Philadelphia are greatly concerned over a $350,000 risk, recently taken on a cargo of sugar on board the steamship Thetis, at the Philippine islands bound to Sandyhook. A large part of the cargo had been sold to be delivered to Philadelphia refiners. The Thetis was a Clyde-built vessel, and is known as an "ocean tramp." She sailed from Iloilo, one of the ports in the Phillippine islands, on April 26. She passed Gibraltar on June 24, since when nothing has been heard from her. The passage should not have taken more than fourteen days, and it is now thirty-three days since she passed Gibraltar.

Miscellaneous.

It is said that an attempt is being made to sell the new Merchants' bridge at St. Louis to Jay Gould.

Two hundred people in Wilson county, Ky., have banded for the purpose of driving Mormon elders and converts from that county.

The Knights of Friendship, the highest decree in the colored people's order of the United Brotherhood, have been holding their national conclave at Indianapolis.

The Chicago and Calumet Rolling Mill company, with headquarters at Chicago, was incorporated with a capital stock of $1,000,000. It will fight the combination of the Joliet Steel and North Chicago Rolling Mill companies.

Seven hundred operatives at the Fishback rolling mill at Pottsville, Pa., have struck for 38 cents increase per ton for puddlers, and proportionate increase in other departments.

The saloonkeepers of Cincinnati, to the number of 1,200, held a meeting and resolved to defy the law and open their places on Sunday. The resolution will be carried into effect next Sunday.

Two companies have been formed, one in Kansas City, Mo., and the other in Kansas City, Kan., for the purpose of reclaiming 600 acres of submerged lands in the Missouri river, opposite the two cities. The value of the lands when reclaimed is estimated at $22,500,000.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Wheat,—No 2 red, 88c.; No 3 red, 83c.; No 1 red, $1@1.00½; No 1 white, 95c.; ungraded red, 74@89¼c.; Corn, No 2, 43¼@43½c.; elevator, 44¼@44½c.; Oats, No 2 white, 33½@34c.; mixed western, 26@29c.; do white, 34@40c.; No 2 Chicago, 28¼c.; Eggs, western, 13@13½c.; Butter, western dairy, 10@12½c.; do creamery, 11½@17c.; do factory, 8@12½c.; cheese; western, 6½@7¼.

CHICAGO.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour nominally unchanged: No. 2 spring wheat, 82¾c.: No. 3 spring wheat nominal; No. 2 red, 82¾c; No. 2 corn, 34¾c; No. 2 oats, 22¼c; No. 2 rye, 42½@43c; No. 2 barley nominal: No. 1 flax seed, $1.33½; prime timothy seed, $1.46; mess pork, per bbl. $11; lard, per 100 lbs, $6.17½@6.20; Butter, fancy creamery, 15½@16¼c.; fine, 13½@14c.; finest dairies, 11½@12c.; fair to good 9@10. Eggs, dull and unchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat.—No. 1, northern, 9½c@$1; No. 2 Northern, 89@90c; No. 3 Northern, 88@90c. Oats, 26@27c. Hay, $7.25@7.50. Corn, 34@35c. Feed, $13.50@$14. Flax, $1.27; Chicago, $1.33. Flour.—Patents in sacks to local dealers, $5.45@5.65; patents to ship, sacks, car lots, $5.25$5.40; in barrels, $5.45@5.65; delivered at New England points, $6.25@6.40; New Points, $6.15@6.30; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, $6.10@6.25; bakers' here, $3.50@4.15; superfine, $1.90@2.65; red dog, sacks, $1.30@1.50; red dog, barrels, $1.50@1.65.

ST. PAUL.

Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat, No. 1 hard, $1.02@1.03; No. 1 Northern, 95@96c; No. 2 Northern, 82@86c. Corn, No. 2, 34½@35½c; July, 35½c; No. 3, 35c. Oats, No. 2 white, 27½@28½c; July, 20½@28½c; No. 3, 22@25c. Rye, No. 2, 61c. Barley No. 2, 50c bid; No. 3, 35@45c; No. 4, 35@40c. Ground Feed, 14.50. Corn Meal, Unbolted, $14.25 Bran, $8.25. Hay, No. 1 upland prairie, $7.50; No. 1, $7; timothy, $10. Eggs, $3.50,-@3.75 per case. Flour, Patents, $5.60; straight, $4.90; bakers', $3.50; rye, $2.75@3.20; buckwheat, $3. Butter, Extra creamery, 14@15c; extra dairy, 11@13c; firsts, 9@10c; packing stock, 7@8c; grease, 3@5c.

DULUTH.

Wheat. No. 1 hard cash and July, 99½c; August, 86½c; September, 83c; October, 84c; December, 84c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 93c, No. 2 Northern, cash, 82c. August corn 35⅝c.

NOTES OF THE HARVEST.

The Cutting of Grain Quite General in Southern Minnesota and South Dakota.

The Wheat Turning Out Better Than Was Anticipated—An Eighty Million Yield.

The Minnesota Crop Will Be Up to the Average—Improvement in South Dakota.

The wheat crop is being harvested. Under the favorable weather conditions that have prevailed over the Northwest during the past ten days the grain has ripened more rapidly than was anticipated, but at the same time it suffered none in the ripening. In the central and northerly portion of Minnesota all the way from the eastern line to Barnesville and Breckinridge the cutting of wheat began early in the present week and will be general before the end of next week. In the corresponding section of South Dakota there has also been some grain cut. In the more northern counties and in the Red river valley the harvest has not begun yet, but in the valley, especially around Grand Forks, the grain is nearly ready for the sickle, and harvesting will probably begin in some fields Monday. In Southern Minnesota and South Dakota the harvest is general, and in some sections is nearly over, with a portion of the grain in the shock. Reports from all parts of the Northwest are fully as favorable as those a week ago, and from sections where the wheat was supposed to have been nearly destroyed by the drouth, there are now reports of a better yield than was anticipated. The weather has been all that could be desired for wheat growth, the days moderately warm, the nights cool, and frequent showers falling. Of course these conditions could not affect the grain that has practically matured, but in the Northern fields, where it is still in the dough, they have been of appreciable benefit. The estimates of two-thirds of a crop for North Dakota, a good half crop for South Dakota and an average crop for Minnesota are apparently not far out of the way. South Dakota may go better than this estimate, however, for reports from several sections show that the yield is better than was anticipated. Allowing for the damage by drouth on the one hand and the exceptionally fine crops in Southern Minnesota, Western Wisconsin and Northern Iowa, together with the increased acreage, on the other it may be confidently predicted that the wheat crop of the Northwest will be upwards of 80,000,000 bushels, or ten to fifteen millions of bushels more than last pear. This opinion is based upon voluminous advices from all parts, and also coincides with the views of disinterested men of conservative judgment who have been interviewed. Of course this prediction is made with the premise that the present favorable conditions will have to prevail until the grain is all harvested and out of harm's way. Extreme heat or an early frost would hurt the grain that is still in the dough.

As examples of the way in which the grain is panning out in counties where it is ripe and being harvested the following are given: Wright, 18 bushels per acre, against 12 bushels for the last ten years; Hubbard variously estimated at 10 to 20 bushels; Freeborn, 20 bushels; Chisago, full average crop; Stearns, 15 to 18 bushels; Swift, 18 bushels; Grant, average crop; Faribault, 20 to 25 bushels; Renville, 18 to 25 bushels. In Wilkin and some other central counties the crop is the best ever raised, while the reports from Southern Minnesota are uniformly to the effect that crops of all kinds except hay are turning out better than for years. From the best portions of Dakota no very definite estimates have been received. The yield will vary greatly in different localities. Around Huron it is turning out better than was anticipated and will average ahead of last year. In the vicinity of Mitchell it averages all the way from five to twelve bushels to the acre, while at La Moure four or five bushels will be the average. It is too early yet to give any close estimates as to yield in the more favored sections of the Red river valley and North Dakota.

ALONG THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

The weekly crop summary of the Northern Pacific Railroad company is as follows: "The crop conditions for the past week along the various lines of the Northern Pacific road have been generally very favorable; the country has been visited by frequent showers, and as a rule the nights have been cool. The condition of wheat has been steadily improving during the last two weeks in almost all quarters, and in nearly all cases, regardless of whether the yield is expected to be large or small, the excellent quality of the yield is commented upon. Ever since it commenced to head the weather conditions have been very favorable, and the berry has filled out under the best conditions. The harvesting of barley has already commenced, and in some few cases this is true of wheat, but not until the latter part of next week will the wheat harvest be general. The report by divisions shows the conditions to be about as follows: On the Little Falls branch, from Little Falls to Morris, Minn., the condition is unchanged, and a fair yield is counted upon, in some cases more than an average, while the quality now promises to be better than that for several years past. Along the West Minnesota division there have been no set-backs during the last ten days, and in many portions the weather has been very favorable, particularly so on the western end, towards the Dakota line, where there has been considerable rainfall in the shape of frequent showers. On the eastern end of the division the crops are needing rain, but telegraphic reports show quite a heavy fall this morning which will no doubt place them in good condition. The prospects are for a very fair crop in this region, although not quite an average is expected. On the Fergus Falls branch, with the exception of the extreme western end, the conditions are excellent, a good average yield is expected and of very good quality. This line for its entire length was visited this morning by quite a long, soaking rain, which will be of great benefit, especially between Wahpeton and Milnor, where the conditions are not as favorable as on the rest of the line. Along the Duluth & Manitoba branch the reports are growing steadily more favorable. Within the last two or three weeks the estimates have grown from a small percentage of an average yield to from two-thirds to three-quarters of a crop, and even some have placed it at 80 per cent of a good average. The weather has been entirely favorable; the wheat has headed out well and is maturing finely; the quality promises to be very good. Along the Dakota division there has also been some improvement under favorable climatic conditions. The outlook in this district, however, is of a very varied nature, the returns showing a good yield and partial yield in spots, and it is almost impossible to define the limits which will give an idea of where the crop is good and where only middling. In a general way the indications would show that the best yield will be between Fargo and Wheatland, growing gradually less toward Jamestown and the river, although there are exceptions in this territory, and some spots indicate a fair yield. The quality seems to be in all cases good. On the Fargo & Southwestern branch the conditions have improved during the last week, through local showers, and the wheat seems to be filling out fairly well. The most marked improvement is in late sown wheat, some of the early sown being pretty far gone before the drouth was broken. Along the James River Valley line the conditions are similar, as also along the lines radiating north from Jamestown. This region throughout has been visited this morning with heavy rains, but it is too early yet to ascertain the benefit experienced from same. West of the Missouri river the crops have looked up quite considerably; but, taken as a whole, not very much can be expected of them. The country under cultivation in this district is, of course, of only very limited area, and cuts very little figure in the general supply."

The warm days have favored the corn crop, and it is coming along finely and promises an exceptionally large yield. Oats will be a large crop in Southern Minnesota and a fair crop in South Dakota. The harvest of oats is well under way.

DETAILED ADVICES.

The following special crop reports were received yesterday:

Huron, S. D.—There were some showers the first of the week, and a very heavy rainfall all over the central part of the state on Thursday morning—an inch and a half at Huron. Corn, potatoes and all late grains now promise a splendid yield. The change in their appearance is but little short of a miracle. This applies to the larger part of the state east of the Missouri. Many counties will have their best crops this season, notably Union, Clay, Yankton, Davison, Hanson, Beadle; yet there are others wherein many headers are being used to cut the wheat.

Ashby—Never were there finer prospects for a good crop of wheat than now. The quality bids fair to be of the best, and as to quantity it will be an average crop. A few farmers will commence harvesting this week, and next week all will be at it. New wheat will be in market here before Aug. 10, two weeks ahead of last year.

St. Cloud—Harvesting is well advanced in this county, about one-third of the grain being cut. Notwithstanding the dry weather wheat and oats are a fairly good crop—much better than last year. Corn looks very poorly, some being in blossom, though only about two feet high. Potatoes are also a poor crop.

Barnesville—The cool weather for the last week has had a very favorable influence on the crops. The quality of wheat harvested in this county in a few days will be unsurpassed, the fields being entirely free from weeds. The quantity will be considerably below the average—probably about eleven bushels per acre throughout the entire county, with other cereals in proportion. Barley is being harvested this week. The potato crop will be plentiful. There is enough hay for home use.

Alden—All of the grain in Freeborn county will give a good yield and No. 1 in quality, and farmers admit that, take it all in all, the crop is better than it has been in years. The heads of wheat are very large and filled to the end; the corn is looking good and growing fast. Potatoes are a good quality and lots in a hill. Hay is the only thing that is short, but with showers the late hay will be an average yield.

Willmar—The crop throughout Kandiyohi county promises to give a fair average yield. The cutting of grain will be general next week.

Verndale—A fine rain set in yesterday morning and it has already rained hard for five hours. It is the best and only good rain since May. It will help late grain some.

Lake City—The farmers in this section are nearly through with their barley harvest, and it is estimated that the yield will average from 30 to 35 bushels per acre. The barley acreage in this county this year is larger than that of any other crop. Most of the spring wheat and oats will be cut next week. A large average yield being indicated.

Albert Lea—The ripening fields will yield the most abundant harvest that Freeborn county has seen since 1877. Many fields of barley will yield 50 bushels to the acre Wheat is rapidly developing under the influence of the late cool weather into No. 1 hard, and will yield on an average 20 bushels to the acre. Corn is rapidly coming on and now covers the ground.

Chatfield—Crops are looking fine and promise an abundant yield. Barley is heavy and well filled. Spring wheat shows a little blight in some sections, but it does not seem to be much affected. Oats are very heavy and are badly lodged in some sections.

Belle Plaine—Spring wheat holds the field; winter wheat is cut and found wanting. Oats, rye and barley are good crops. Corn is promising well. Potatoes and vegetables are very good.

Litchfield—Crops in Meeker county are looking well. Wheat and oats are about ready to cut, and promise a good yield of excellent quality. Corn and potatoes are needing rain.

Webster, S. D.—James river parties are making hay in our hills and hauling it in bulk without baling forty miles at a stretch, so scarce is the fodder on the flats. Harvest has commenced in the vicinity of Britton, but there are no signs of ripe grain in the hills yet. Day county never had a better crop. Corn is looking well, but is backward. Flax is the best crop for years. Oats are a failure, barley good, potatoes fair and potato bugs enormous.

Salem, S. D.—This section was visited by a good rain last night; have had frequent showers for past three weeks. The crops look good. The prospect is now good for an abundant crop of grass.

Breckenridge—A slow rain last night; cloudy to-day; crops nearly ready for harvest. Some grain will be cut this week. The wheat crop will probably be the best ever raised in this county. The grain, especially in the south part of the county, is thick with long heads, well filled and plump. Oats are rather poor.

Houston—Crops in this section have never been better for the past fifteen years. Grain is about harvested and the yield is immensely large. Corn is well advanced and all that is needed is rain. The hay crop is large, and the farmers feeling they are having a very prosperous season.

La Moure, N. D.—The crop question will be decided in this county during the ensuing fortnight. It is the impression now that the yield will be some better than expected, although at the best it will be small, many putting the average for the county at four to five bushels.

Blue Earth City—Wheat in this vicinity is all that was predicted for it from the beginning of its growth. The stand is fairly heavy and heads are longer than usual and perfectly filled with a plump berry. It will be a splendid yield of No. 1 grade. Many fields in this vicinity will yield thirty to thirty-five bushels per acre, and but few will go less than twenty. Oats and barley are fine, both being beyond the average.

Mitchell, S. D.—This section of Dakota has been visited almost daily by rains during the month of July. In fact the rains have been so frequent as to interfere to some extent with the progress of the wheat harvest, which has been begun in many localities. It is estimated that the yield of wheat will be from five to twelve bushels per acre, but of good quality. Oats will be a very light crop, yielding not over twenty to thirty bushels to the acre. The late rains and warm weather are bringing out the corn splendidly. Potatoes, grasses and flax will be first-class.

Appleton, Minn.—The agricultural society's tabulated estimate of crops by counties for this state is not just so far as Swift county is concerned. Our wheat will go 18 bushels to the acre, oats 40, corn 60 and potatoes 250 bushels. Barley and flax are A 1. Hay is up to the average.

Red Wing—Well informed citizens believe that the estimate by the state agricultural society of the probable yield in Goodhue county this season, too low. The present indications are that the yield here this season will be the largest during the last decade. Especially is this true of barley, oats and rye.

Melrose—The farmers in this locality have already commenced to cut their grain. The wheat will average about fifteen bushels per acre. The weather has been very favorable the past week for the filling of the heads, having been cool and cloudy. Rain yesterday with a high wind, interfered some with harvest, though the grain was not injured.

Winnebago—The harvest in this section is well under way; barley all cut and some in stack. The yield is large and quality good. Oats are mostly cut and shocked; yield light, about three-quarter crop, quality first-class. Wheat harvest is in full blast; the yield will be large, the best crop for some years, quality No. 1. The chintz bug has injured some fields, to an extent say of one-third. The hay crop will be very light, and this will tend to compel farmers to practice a sort of economy they are not accustomed to.

Chamberlain, S. D.—Rains are falling almost daily. Corn is looking splendid. Small grain is much better than was anticipated.

Neche, N. D.—The weather for the past week was very favorable for the growing crops here; the temperature moderate, with occasional showers. The farmers are jubilant over the change in the appearance of small grain and the prospects of a hay crop after harvest. The wheat will be cut at least two weeks earlier than usual.

Oriska, N. D.—The past week has changed the look of the crops all around. We will have as much grain here as last year, that being about seven bushels to the acre. The wheat will be superior as to grade. The hay crop is very light, and farmers who have a considerable amount of stock will ship them this fall to avoid buying hay for them. We had a nice rain last Saturday which produced a grand change in crop outlook. I understand south of us about twelve or thirteen miles a great many pieces of grain will not be harvested, as the crop was completely burned to the ground, and that nothing could grow unless potatoes.

North Branch—Rye is all cut and has not been so good a crop for years. Winter wheat is cut, and it is generally good. Spring wheat will be an average crop.

Park Rapids—Recent rains insure an average crop. Wheat will go from ten to twenty bushels per acre: oats about twenty-five to forty. Corn and potatoes are looking well.

Real and Dramatic.

Omaha, Special Telegram, July 26.—A most remarkable sensation has just come to light here. If some ambitious writer could have conceived the plot before the parties most interested found it in actual life the world would have hailed him as a future Gaboriau. The details in brief: A society girl of Ogdensburg, N. Y., meets a dissipated adventurer, whose only fortune is a handsome face, a cultured exterior and a glib tongue, falls madly in love with him and does what a weak woman should do. On his advice she comes to Omaha, meets and wins and marries the son of a millionaire and introduces him to her lover, whose engaging manner captivates the young groom. It is agreed between the lover and the bride that the former give the husbrand drugged liquor, take him to a house of prostitution and then have him discovered. The bride is to sue for divorce, and with the proceeds of the wicked plot she and her partner in guilt are to be married. The girl in the story is Fannie Bridges of Ogdensburg, N. Y.; the villain, a man named Hallam, and the victimized husband K. C. Barton of this city, a son of Hon. Guy Barton, president of the Omaha & Grant Smelting works, vice president of the Omaha street railway and a director and heavy stockholder in the biggest bank in the city. Miss Bridges was

A PROMINENT SOCIETY GIRL

at Ogdensburg, N. Y. She was not wealthy, but enjoyed the entree into the most exclusive circles. Similarly situated financially, but equally fortunate socially, was Hallam. She met and loved him. Both decided that they were too poor to marry. The result was the concoction of the extraordinary scheme above referred to. Miss Bridges, while not handsome, was bright, vivacious, ingenious and irresistible to most men. At Hallam's suggestion she came to Omaha to visit relatives. Here she at once became a social favorite and had a host of gentlemen admirers, among them K. C. Barton. Their acquaintance ripened rapidly, and when she left for her home in Odgensburg they were engaged. A few weeks ago their wedding took place there and was a brilliant event. One of the guests was Hallam. He was introduced to the groom, and soon had as firmly established himself in his affections as he had previously done in those of the bride. Mr. Barton gave him a pressing invitation to visit him at Omaha at the end of the bridal tour. The wedding trip was to include Montreal. There Hallam was to meet them and the drugging and exposure was to take place. For some reason he failed to be on hand. The letters containing the details of the plot Hallam had deposited in the safe of a lawyer friend in Ogdensburg. The lawyer, who had also been a party to the scheme, finally yielded to the promptings of conscience, found a friend of Barton, Sr., and gave them to him. The latter immediately sent them to the groom's father at Omaha, who, accompanied by an attorney, overtook the bridal couple at St. Louis and confronted the woman with the letter. She broke down and confessed. An immediate separation took place, and the wedding presents were returned to the donors.

Severe Storms.

Owatonna, Special, July 26.—The rain of yesterday was the heaviest in twelve years. Some damage was done by wind in the north part of the county. At Needford sheds were demolished, and the depot platform was thrown altogether across the track. The barn of J. S. Ring was unroofed and the wind mill thrown down. There was also some damage to buildings on the premises of William Wilson and Mr. Lennon. Crops in Merton are not as much damaged as was expected.

Willmar, Special, July 26.—A hail storm is reported to have passed over the southeastern portion of the county which did considerable damage.

Litchfield, Special, July 26.—Meeker county was yesterday visited by a number of short but severe rain storms. One of them, in the southern part of the county, was accompanied by hail. One farmer, Hans Anderson, who expected to harvest 1,800 bushels of wheat, will not harvest a bushel. Several others are in a like condition. The hail was said to be so severe as to cut the straw all to pieces, leaving the ground bare. The crop was very promising, and the farmers had begun cutting.

Shakopee, Special, July 26.—A cyclone passed in a southwesterly direction from this city yesterday afternoon, and later news brought the information that the village of New Prague, in this county, was damaged to some extent. Six freight cars on the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway were blown over on their sides and slightly damaged. A number of houses were blown down, but no loss of life occurred. A Bohemian woman and two children were injured by a falling house near the depot, but will recover. The storm was accompanied by heavy rains. Crops were beaten down wherever the cyclone struck.

AN AWFUL DEED.

Murdered in His Garden by a Negro Coach man.

The body of Col. A. E. Jones, an aged and prominent doctor of Cincinnati, was found in a manhole not far from his residence, murdered and robbed. Col. Jones left his house wearing no coat and in his slippers, and went in the direction of his stable. He asked what time it was, though wearing his watch. That was the last seen of him alive. The family did not become alarmed until after night, and then prosecuted their search quietly until next day when notice was given to the police. During the day a trail of blood was discovered opposite the doctor's stable on Cemetery street, and being followed was traced to Park avenue, thence, south two or three squares to the junctions of Cypress street and Frances lane, where on the grass was quite a pool of blood. It was here, in a manhole of the sewer, that the body was found. It was wrapped in a horse blanket, or rather sewed up, and was drawn out by means of a rope fastened around it by a man who had been lowered for that purpose. The body had been doubled up compactly, as if for convenience in carrying, and it is apparent that the trail of blood was that which trickled from his wounds as his murderer carried him to the place where he thought to conceal the trace of his crime. It was found that the colonel's gold watch and his money were gone. This must have been the motive for the murder, as he had not an enemy in the world, There was but a single wound. It was upon the back part of the head and slightly on the right side, as if the blow had been given from behind. The theory was that the murderer was Charles Bligh, the colonel's colored servant, and that, after committing the crime, he hid the body until night and then put it into a grain sack and carried it to its place of concealment. Bligh was arrested at Madisonville, not more than five miles in an air line from the scene of the murder. He was brought into the city and taken before Supt. Deitsch, of the police force, where, without hesitation or restraint, he made a full confession of the crime. His manner was easy, and his story of horror was told with as little feeling as if he had been narrating the most commonplace events of a dull day's experience. His story was as follows:

In March last I came to this city and on the third Wednesday in march, engaged to work for Col. E. A. Jones as hostler and for other work at $5 a week. On the afternoon of Thursday last I was working in the garden, pulling weeds, when the colonel came out in his shirt sleeves, wearing slippers and a slouch hat, and began to scold me. I had just came out of the barn. The colonel told me he wanted the weeds pulled out of the celery and that he did not want any more excuses about it. He was cross, and took a little stick and struck me, but it did not hurt. It was just a little straw. This was near the stable door. He talked pretty fiercely and cussed me, and said again he did not want any more excuses. I became angry, and as the doctor passed by me I picked up a bit of oak stick, used in baling hay and raising both hands, I struck him a blow from behind on the back of the head. He fell and was speechless, but not dead. He was not able to move; he only breathed. I went on with my work in the garden until about 6:30 o'clock, when I got a sack in the barn that had been used for oats and put his body in it. He was breathing yet, and drew up his legs so that I could easily push his body into the sack. I then tied it up with a hitching strap and went into the house and got my supper as usual. The folks asked me if I had seen the colonel and I told them I had not. After supper they sent to Mr. Thornton's (the colonel's son-in-law) to see if he was there. I came back and told them that the colonel had not been there. Then I went to the power house of the cable road and talked a while with a colored man and came back about 10 o'clock, took the sack on my shoulder and carried it down Park avenue to the manhole. Two persons were ahead of me as I went, but I kept out of their way. I laid the sack down on the grass while I took off the iron covering of the manhole and threw it in, covered up the manhole and went back to Col. Jones' house and soon after went to my own house. Next day I went back and worked as usual until afternoon, when they told me I need not work any more, only I should stay around. I answered questions many times that day that I had not seen the colonel. Last night after I got home Andy Hudson come to me and said the detectives had been to see him to ask what kind of a man I was. Hudson said he told them I was all right so far as he knew, but he said from the way the detectives talked he thought they were about to put the colonel's disappearance on me. This morning I did not get up till after 6 o'clock. I then packed up my valise and went down to Fulton to take the train for Madisonville, but missed the train and walked out the railroad and pike. When I got to Madisonville I tried to find some people I used to know in Kentucky, and when I got to Simon Busch's house the detectives got me. I did not take Col. Jones' watch nor his money. I didn't know he had his watch or his money with him."

How a Man Worked in Fire.

William H. Marvin in Ruthven, Canada, risked his life to obtain a $1,000 reward and won, but would not go through a like experience for all the money in the world. The Ruthven gas well was set on fire, it is supposed, by some disgruntled laborer. The cap over the pipe was so fixed that the escaping gas rushed out directly toward the ground and made approach all but impossible, and the roar could be heard three miles away. The owners offered to give $1,000 to any one who would stop the flow. Marvin made himself a suit of asbestos, intending to go right up to the well through the flame and cut the cap off with a chisel. The first attempt was a failure. Marvin wore heavy cowhide boots covered with wet cloths, but before he got to the flame the cloths had burned away and his boots were smoking. For his next trial he covered his boots with asbestos. His coat of asbetos was fashioned like a cone, and had holes through which his arms were thrust. His arms were covered with several thicknesses of wet cloth and asbetos. His contrivance for cutting the pipe consisted of a long chisel fastened at right angles to an iron staff. He slid the cone along the ground, guiding his steps by a glass set in the front. His assistant was robed like himself, and carried a long staff on which was fastened a farrier's hammer. The crown saw him creep up and rest the edge of the chisel against the pipe just below the cap. The assistant hit the chisel squarely but lightly several times. The cone in the ring of fire wavered and a cry of "He's burned to death" went up on all hands. Marvin came out, but he was as nearly roasted as a man could be and live. It took him two hours to recover from his weakness, and then he determined to try it again. He fixed up another chisel, saying that he would succeed or perish. Again the hammer and chisel were brought into play and at once the roar changed to a shrill whistle and the cap was blown a hundred feet upward. Marvin was taken out badly scorched, but not hurt otherwise. The thing was a success and Marvin had earned his $1,000. Ruthven is quiet from the defeaning roar. The company estimates that over 198,000,000 feet of gas has been consumed. Marvin's lips are so swollen that he cannot open them without forcing something between them, and his eyebrows and whiskers are entirely gone. The ground about the well is so hot that no one can walk on it, and it will be three or four days before it cools off. Marvin's successful attempt is the first of its kind on record.

A Pugnacious Parson.

Just as the Casino Tabernacle congregation were being dismissed at Detroit one night a "scrap" was in progress in John Considine's saloon. Patrolman Correy approached and saw men struggling in the doorway, when the latter at once suspended hostilities. One of the beligerents proved so insulting that Correy took him by the collar and marched him up street. Arriving at the corner of Griswold street and Michigan avenue the prisoner made further resistance. The officer attempted to handcuff him, but was immediately surrounded by the "gang," which had rallied in numbers and followed from the saloon. With curses they set on the officer, intending to release the man arrested. Evangelist H. Q. Willis, who had just come from the tabernacle, where he had been holding services, took in the situation at a glance, handed his prayerbook to a friend, drew his sleeves, and then jumped into the "eminent deadly breach." He went through the crowd of toughs like a whirlwind, throwing men right and left until he reached the officer's side. With fists clinched, eyes blazing with indignation and face set in determination the evangelist lifted up his voice and said: "The man that dares interfere with this officer in the performance of his duty has got to meet me. Do you hear?" Evidently everybody heard, for not a move more was made looking toward a rescue while the officer took the prisoner to a patrol box, and pulled for the "wagon." The fellow was taken to the Woodbridge street station and locked up. "I want to shake hands with that man Willis," said Patrolman Correy, after the trouble was all over, "for there is no doubt he saved my life. The gang would have kicked me to death in order to rescue their friend."

A brutal outrage was perpetrated by about a dozen men upon Mrs. Azneth Street and her daughter Clara. The two women live alone ten miles east of Marion, Ind., in a secluded neighborhood. They were aroused, taken out and, being stripped to the waist, were whipped with beach switches until the blood ran. They were then released and warned that severer punishment was in store for them if they did not cease talking about the neighbors. The regulators were all masked and their indentity is a mystery. It is alleged that the women were given to gossip, but the brutal manner of their punishment is denounced on all hands. The officers will make determined efforts to discover the authors of the outrage and deal with them as they deserve.

TALMAGE AT ST. PAUL

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine Delivers a Discourse at the Minnesota Capital,

His Subject Is from the Words of the Apostle Paul: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ."

St. Paul, Minn., July, 28—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., preached in this city to-day. His subject was "The Earthquake," and he took for his text: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."—Acts xvi., 31. The sermon was as follows:

Jails are dark, dull, damp, loathsome places even now; but they were worse in the apostolic times. I imagine to-day we are standing in the Philipian dungeon. Do you not feel the chill? Do you not hear the groan o those incarcerated ones who for ten years have not seen the sunlight, and the deep sigh of women who remember their father's house and mourn over their wasted estate? Listen again. It is the cough of a consumptive, or the struggle of one in the nightmare of a great horror. You listen again and hear a culprit, his chains rattling as he rolls over in his dreams, and you say: "God pity the prisoner." But there is another sound in that prison. It is a song of joy and gladness. What a place to sing in! The music comes winding through the corridors of the prison, and in all the dark wards the whisper is heard: "What's that? What's that."

It is the song of Paul and Silas. They can not sleep. They have been whipped, very badly whipped. The long gashes on their backs are bleeding yet. They lie flat on the cold ground, their feet fast in wooden sockets, and of course they can not sleep. But they can sing. Jailer, what are you doing with these people? Why have they been put in here? Oh, they have been trying to make the world better. Is that all? That is all, a pit for Joseph. A lion's cave for Daniel. A blazing furnace for Shadrach. Clubs for John Wesley. An anethema for Philip Melancthon. A dungeon for Paul and Silas. But while we are standing in the gloom of the Philippian dungeon, and we hear the mingling voices of sob and groan and blasphemy and hallelujah, suddenly an earthquake! The iron bars of the prison twist, the pillars crack off, the solid masonry begins to heave, and all the doors swing open. The jailer, feeling himself responsible for these prisoners and beliving, in his pagan ignorance, suicide to be honerable—since Brutus killed himself and Cato killed himself and Cassius killed himself—puts his sword to his own heart, proposing with one strong, keen thrust to put an end to his excitement and agitation. But Paul cries out: "Stop! Stop! Do thyself no harm. We are all here." Then I see the jailer running through the dust and amid the ruin of that prison and I see him throwing himself down at the feet of these prisoners, crying out: "What shall I do? What shall I do?" Did Paul answer: "Get out of this place before there is another earthquake; put handcuffs and hopples on these other prisoners lest they get away?" No word of that kind. His compact, thrilling, tremendous answer, answer all through earth and heaven, was: "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved." Well, we have all read of the earthquake in Lisbon, in Lima, in Aleppo, and in Carraccas, but we live in a latitude where severe volcanic disturbances are rare. And yet we have seen fifty earthquakes. Here is a man who has been building up a large fortune. His bid on the money market was left in all the cities. He thinks he has got beyond all annoying rivalries in trade and he says to himself: "Now I am free and safe from all possible perturbation." But in 1837 or in 1857 or in 1873 a national panic strikes the foundations of the commercial world and crash goes all that magnificent business establishment. Here is a man who has built up a very beautiful home. His daughters have just come from the seminary with diplomas of graduation. His sons have started in life honest, temperate, and pure. When the evening lights are struck there is a happy and unbroken family circle. But there has been an accident down at Long Branch. The young man ventured too far out in the surf. The telegraph hurled the terror up to the city. An earthquake struck under the foundations of that beautiful home. The piano closed; the curtains dropped; the laughter hushed. Crash! go all those domestic hopes and prospects and expectations. So, my friends, we have all felt the shaking down of some great trouble, and there was a time when we were as much excited as this man of the text, and we cried out as he did: "What shall I do? What shall I do?" The same reply that the apostle made to him is appropriate to us: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.

There are some documents of so little importance that you do not care to put any more than your last name under them, or even your initials, but there are some documents of so great importance that you write out your full name. So the savior in some parts of the bible is called "Lord," and in other parts of the bible he is called "Jesus," and in other parts of the bible he is called "Christ," but there might be no mistake about this passage all three names come together—"the Lord Jesus Christ."

Now, who is this being that you want me to trust in and believe in? Men sometimes come to me with credentials and certificates of good character, but I can not trust them. There is some dishonesty in their looks that makes me know I shall be cheated if I confide in them. You can not put your heart's confidence in a man until you know what stuff he is made of, and am I unreasonable to-day when I stop to ask you who this is that you want me to trust in? No man would think of venturing his life on a vessel going out to sea that had never been inspected. No, you must have the certificate hung amidships, telling how many tons it carries, and how long ago it was built, and who built it, and all about it. And you can not expect me to risk the cargo of my immortal interests on board any craft till you tell me what it is made of and where it was made and what it is. When, then, I ask you who this is you want me to trust in you tell me he was a very attractive person. Contemporary writers describe his whole appearance as being resplendent. There was no need for Christ to tell the children to come to him. "Suffer little children to come unto me," was not spoken to the children; it was spoken to the disciples. The children came readily enough without any invitation. No sooner did Jesus appear than the little ones jumped from their mother's arms, an avalanche of beauty and love, into his lap. Christ did not ask John to put his head down on his bosom; John could not help but put his head there. I suppose to look at Christ was to love him. Oh, how attractive his manner! Why, when they saw Christ coming along the street they ran into their houses, and they wrapped up their invalids as quick as they could and brought them out that he might look at them. There was something so pleasant, so inviting, so cheering in everything he did, in his very look. When these sick ones were brought out did he say: "Do not bring these sores; do not trouble me with these leprosies?" No, no; there was a kind look, there was a gentle word, there was a healing touch. They could not keep away from him.

In addition to this softness of character there was a fiery momentum. How the kings of the earth turned pale! Here is a plain man with a few sailors at his back, coming off the sea of Galilee, going up to the palace of the Cæsars, making that palace quake to the foundations, and uttering a word of mercy and kindness which throbs through all the earth and through all the heavens and through all ages. Oh, he was a loving Christ! But it was not effeminacy or insipidity of character, it was accompanied with majesty, infinite and omnipotent. Lest the world should not realize his earnestness this Christ mounts the cross.

You say: "If Christ has to die why not let him take some deadly potion an lie on a couch in some bright and beautiful home? If he must die let him expire amid all kindly intentions." No, the world must hear the hammers on the heads of the spikes. The world must listen to the death rattle of the sufferer. The world must feel his warm blood dropping on each cheek while it looks up into the face of his anguish. And so the cross must be lifted and a hole is dug on the top of Calvary. It must be dug three feet deep, and then the cross is laid on the ground, and the sufferer is stretched upon it, and the nails are pounded through nerve and muscle and bone, through the right hand, through the left hand, and then shake his right hand to see if it is fast, and they heave up the wood, half a dozen shoulders under the weight, and they put the end of the cross in the mouth of the hole, and they plunge it in, all the weight of his body coming down for the first time on the spikes; and while some hold the cross upright others throw in the dirt and trample it down, and trample it hard. Oh, plant that tree well and thoroughly for it is to bear fruit such as no other tree ever bore. Why did Christ endure it? He could have taken those rocks and with them crushed his crucifiers. He could have reached up and grasped the sword of the ominipotent God and with one clean cut have tumbled them into perdition. But no; he was to die. He must die. His life for your life. In a European city a young man died on the scaffold for the crime of murder. Some time after the mother of this young man was dying and the priest came in and she made confession to the priest that she was the murderer and not her son; in a moment of anger she had struck her husband a blow that slew him. The son came suddenly into the room and was washing away the wounds and trying to resuscitate his father when some one looked through the window and saw him and supposed him to be the criminal. The young man died for his own mother. You say: "It was wonderful that he never exposed her." But I tell you a grander thing. Christ, the son of God, died not for his mother nor for his father, but for his sworn enemies. Oh, such a Christ as that—so loving, so patient, so self sacrificing—can you not trust him? I think there are many under the influence of the spirit of God who are saying; "I will trust him if you will only tell me how;" and the question asked by thousands is: "How? how?" And while I answer your question I look up and utter the prayer which Rowland Hill so often uttered in the midst of his sermons: "Master, help!" How are you to trust in Christ? Just as you trust anyone. You trust your partner in business with important things. If a commercial house gives you a note payable three months hence you expect the payment of that note at the end of three months. You have perfect confidence in their word and in their ability. Or, again, you go home expecting there will be food on the table. You have confidence in that. Now, I ask you to have the same confidence in the Lord Jesus Christ. He says: "You believe I take away your sins and they are all taken away." "What!" you say, "before I pray any more? Before I read my bible any more? Before I cry over my sins any more?" Yes, this moment. Believe with all your heart and you are saved. Why, Christ is only waiting to get from you what you give to scores of people every day. What is that? Confidence. If these people whom you trust day by day are more worthy than Christ, if they are more faithful than Christ, if they have done more than Christ ever did, then give them the preference; but if you really think that Christ is as trustworthy as they are, then deal with him as fairly. "Oh," says some one in a light way, "I believe that Christ was born in Bethlehem, and I believe that he died on the cross." Do you believe it with your head or your heart? I will illustrate the difference. You are in your own house. In the morning you open a newspaper and you read how Capt. Braveheart on the sea risked his life for the salvation of his passengers: You say: "What a grand fellow he must have been! His family deserve very well of the country." You fold the newspaper and sit down at the table and perhaps do not think of that incident again. That is historical faith.

But now you are on the sea, and it is night, and you are asleep, and you are awakened by the shriek of "Fire!" You rush out on the deck. You hear amid the wringing of the hands and the fainting the cry "No hope! no hope! We are lost! we are lost!" The sail puts out its wings of fire, the ropes make a burning ladder in the night heavens, the spirit of wrecks hisses in the waves and on the hurricane-deck shakes out its banner of smoke and darkness. "Down with the lifeboats!" cries the captain. "Down with the lifeboats!" People rush into them. The boats are about full. Room only for one more man. You are standing on the deck beside the captain. Who shall it be? You or the captain? The captain says "You." You jump and are saved. He stands there and dies. Now, you believe that Capt. Braveheart sacrificed himself for his passengers, but you believe it with love, with tears, with hot and long-continued exclamations, with grief at his loss and joy at your deliverance. That is saving faith. In other words, what you believe with all the heart and believe in regard to yourself. On this hinge turns my sermon; aye, the salvation of your immortal soul. You often go across a bridge you know nothing about. You do not know who built the bridge, you do not know what material it is made of, but you come to it and walk over it and ask no questions. And here is an arched bridge blasted from the "Rock of Ages," and built by the architect of the whole universe, spanning the dark gulf between sin and righteousness, and all God asks you is to walk across it, and you start and you come to it and you stop, and you fall back and you experiment. You say, "How do I know that bridge will hold me?" instead of marching on with firm step, asking no questions, but feeling that the strength of the eternal God is under you. Oh, was there ever a prize proffered to you? For how much? A million dollars? It is certainly worth more than that. But cheaper than that you can have it. Ten thousand dollars? Less than that. One dollar? Less than that. One farthing? Less than that. "Without money and without price." No money to pay. No journey to make. No penance to suffer. Only just one decisive action of the soul: "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

Canada's Black Bear.

From the Popular Science Monthly.

Mr. William Pitman Lent gives an interesting account of the "Black Bear" in the "Transactions" of the Ottawa (Canada) Field Naturalists' club. The young of bears are produced in March, and no female has been killed by the Canadian hunters, before or after the hibernating season, that showed any evidence of being in the gravid state. The cubs are very small—not larger, when two days old, than kittens of the same age. The animals feed principally on vegetable food—grapes, roots, berries, beechnuts, oats, and Indian corn. They sometimes visit the oat or corn field before sunset, and may be taken there by a skillful hunter. They are inordinately fond of honey, and they feast luxuriously in the fall on the berries of the mountain ash. When their natural food is scarce they visit the farmyard and carry off pigs and sheep, and will even kill young cattle when pressed by hunger. They are also fond of fish; they have been known to wade and swim in the rivers for the purpose of catching them, and are frequently to be seen along the coast of the island of Anticosti, devouring herring spawns. They are active, though clumsy, and will run for a mile or two with astonishing speed. When closely pursued by dogs a bear will take to a tree, up which he can climb rapidly, but from which he descends more slowly head upward, as soon as it appears safe to do so. They are very shy and timorous in the presence of man, and will make off rapidly when they perceive a human being by sight or scent, but they are most affected by the scent. The black bear fights with teeth and claws, and by hugging. When in an erect position he is a perfect master of the art of self-defense, and it would puzzle a pugilist to get in a blow at him. His most vulnerable part is the nose which is provided with many sensitive nerves intimately and directly connected with the brain. When a bear is standing on all-fours, there would be no difficulty in striking him with a club; but, when he is sitting erect, it would be an entirely different matter. Canada black bears retreat to their dens—generally under the roots of large trees, or occasionally in rocky caves—at about the setting in of the season of frost and snow. They remain there in a quiescent state, although not—as has been well established by hunters who have killed them in their dens in the depth of winter—in a trance-like condition of torpidity, till the opening of spring. When they first emerge from their four months' slumber they are heavy and fat, and their fur is in prime condition, but shortly afterward they fall off in flesh, and soon become ragged in coat and lanky in appearance. Toward October, if they have had a favorable summer, they are found in good condition, and at any time after the middle of November their skins have the finest color and the thickest and heaviest coat of fur. Bears are still found within eight or ten miles of the city of Ottawa.

Don't Know it.

There is a mine of interesting matter to be gleaned from the United States treasury by any one who knows where to search. I was talking with an old treasury official, one who has been there so long in a particular bureau that it would be almost impossible to fill his place acceptably when he said: "There is any amount of money due people who do not call for it in the United States treasury. You see there have been 10 great loans made to the United States in the past 60 years. The oldest I ever had anything to do with was that maturing in 1836—I think it was. It is about all paid, but there is still nearly $110,000 in principal and interest, due somebody. It will probably never be called for. And, speaking of that war of 1836, there is a curious incident connected with my last reference to those old books relating to that claim. It was while Judge Folger was secretary.

"One morning an old man came in to me who was from a New Egland state. He said that about twenty years ago he found some old stock or bonds among the papers of an uncle (mentioning his name; he had been a man of national reputation for ability, and had a comfortable fortune for those days, that is, from 1820 to 1840), and he had come to the United States treasury to find out if they were worth anything, as they seemed to be United States bonds. I looked at them. They were 10 of the 'old debt' bonds, and were indeed curiosities. They were old and yellow from age, but were worth, principal and interest $70,000 in gold, for there were 10 years interest due on them."

MINNESOTA CULLINGS.

The News of the Week Throughout the Entire State.

The firm of Meyer & Logan, wholesale grocers of Rochester, has made an assignment.

The depot at Minneota was burned. It was set on fire by tramps, one of the gang of five being captured.

Mrs. Susanna Garding, of Albany, was so badly poisoned by ivy a few days ago that she cannot live.

A Mrs. Hatch died from an attack of asthma about two miles south of St. Cloud on a Manitoba train.

Farmers in the vicinity of Luverne have commenced harvesting, and report more than an average crop.

L. Aiken, of Sauk Center, is short $150 because he was confident he could pick up the right card on a table in Wallace & Co.'s circus.

The new Unitarian church of Luverene is nearly finished. When completed it will be a handsome edifice. It will be dedicated the last of August.

Small-pox has broken out in a Scandinavian family living in the northwest corner of Otter Tail county and there are eight cases.

Geo. Carl was drowned at Aiken. He was 30 years old and worked for Hayward & Co., on Bear river, in northern Minnesota.

A man named Seter, living near Red Wing, was accidently shot and instantly killed by a neighbor who was assisting him in repairing an old rusty revolver.

W. H. Bushnell, president of the State Agricultural association, is out in a card denying the published sensation that the treasury of that society had been depleted,

John Roch, of Marshall, was found dead in bed at the home of his brother at St. Joseph. He is supposed to have had an epileptic fit. He was 52 years old and unmarried.

Hon. J. H. Phillips, of Preston, had both bones of his left arm broken and the flesh terribly bruised by being thrown down by a colt which he was trying to halter.

Mrs. Michael Carney fell from a second story window at Faribault and sustained injuries that necessitated the amputation of one leg above the ankle.

Timber agent N. B. Wharton, who was appointed under the Cleveland administration, has forwarded his resignation to the interior department, to take effect August 20.

Fritz Geizer, of Marshall, is the first victim under the new law making drunkenness a crime. He was sent to New Ulm to reform. He pounded his wife, who made the complaint for his arrest.

A woman was arrested at Faribault charged with stealing a horse and buggy in St. Paul. She had the animal and vehicle in her possession when arrested. She refused to give her name.

Vine Hulverson, a Swede girl, while looking for work as a domestic at White Bear, was assaulted by a tough named William Knapp. Knapp was arrested and held to the grand jury in $500 bonds.

Two thieves entered the residence of J. Love, three miles west of Sauk Centre, while he and his family were absent, and carried off about $200 worth of jewelry and other valuables.

L. Aiken of Sauk Center was in St. Cloud after Wallace's circus. While at Sauk Center a confidence man got $50 from him, and a man in their stables stole $100. He went to Duluth.

While their parents slept, a son and daughter of Edwin Deun waled into shallow water in Foster creek on the north line of Beadle county and were drowned. Their ages were ten and twelve. They were Mr. Deun's only children.

Dr. J. C. Evans and E. J. Chalfant, charged with killing Lottie Williams, were held in $3,000 bail each for a preliminary examination at Aberdeen. They could not furnish the required bail and were taken to jail at Columbia.

Nels Jensen, a brakeman on the Southern Minnesota, while making up a train, fell under the cars and was so badly injured that he died within fifteen minutes. His parents reside in Denmark. He has relatives at Albert Lea and Clayton.

A terrific hail storm passed over the northern part of Cavalier county, Dak., destroying most of the crops. A fourteen-year-old daughter of Donald Shaw, a farmer living near Crystal City, was struck by lightning during the storm and killed.

Charles Dolliver of Madison Lake, who was confined in jail on a charge of beating his wife, and who would have to stay until December, was released on a writ of habeas corpus, on the ground that the offense described in the warrant and commitment does not constitute a crime in this state.

H. Zimmerman, who runs a general store at Zimmerman, a small station between Elk River and Princeton, discovered one morning that his store had been broken into and about $50 or more worth of goods and cash stolen. He suspects a young German boy who has worked for him and who lives at Waseca.

Beresford News: While farms in many eastern states are burdened with increasing debts, here in Dakota the number of mortgages are every year reduced by being paid off. Farmers are raising their own stock, and will in the future buy largely of each other, keeping the money at home. They are raising on the farm all they consume, and will utilize the coal and lumber found in the territory to carry on their works, and it begins to look as if the time would soon come when a large portion of the money now sent east must go no more.

Grace Howard the young girl who ran away from Kansas City to marry Fred Forman, the traveling photographer returned to Sioux Falls with her mother. Forman had been in the city ten days and encouraged the girl to come home. Fortunately she was arrested on the day of her arrival. When her mother came for her the girl persisted that she would run away again and marry her forty-year-old lover. Diligent persuasion, however, at last effected a promise that she would marry a young man of her mother's choice, who also came on to Sioux Falls.

Judge Wm. H. Burkhart, of Texas, says the Lone Star state has a law which practically permits prize fighting within its borders, and that the Governor made a fool of himself in issuing his late manifesto.

HUMORS OF THE WEEK.

If you happen to see a small boy chasing a bumble-bee you will know when he yells that he has caught it.

Smith: "Say, Jones, your wife is a graduate of Vassar, isn't she?"—Jones: "Yes."—Smith: "How many tongues is she mistress of?"—Jones: "Only one, but that's a rustler."

We find it hard, says Oliver Wendell Holmes,) to get and to keep any private property in thought. Other people are all the time saying the same things we are hoarding to say when we get ready.

"Must have rained round about here," said the farmer, as he looked abroad in the morning; and his boy in a ragged jacket, which was all he had, said he wished it had rained a "round-about" for him.

It would be a might cold day for the average man if the young men who are just now graduating from college chuck full of the accumulated wisdom of ages had horse sense enough to use it.

"I often feel an aching void," remarked young Fitzpercy to Miss Susie. I am sorry you are troubled with chronic headache," replied the girl, sympathetically.

A man who bequeathed half of his estate to his wife "as long as she remained single after his death," with a provision that the other half be given her, in case she married again, "as it costs more to keep two than one," was a daisy.

"Grandpa," asked Georgie, who believed his aged grandparent was a Revolutionary hero, "how many Britishers did you kill? "Oh, about seventy-five," replied the old man, desiring to humor the boy. "Poh! what was the matter with you? were you too tired to fight?"

Aspiring Poet—"You returned my last work because it was written on both sides of the paper. But this is written only on one side." Heartless Editor—"Yes, that's what's the matter with it. If you send us the paper without any writing on it it will be accepted."

A man with an office in the Seitz block dodged out and left a sign on the door reading: "Gone out—will be back in five minutes." When he retuned he found the following request written below: "If you do, please wait as I have a bill a year old against you."

"I don't see why you can't keep awake in church," said the pastor. "I am there as long as you are, and I don't have to sleep half the time." "Oh, well," you just sit down in the pew and let me preach, and I'll bet a new organ you couldn't keep your eyes open ten minutes."—Burdette.

A Berlin judge the other day, addressing a locksmith who appeared as a witness, spoke as follows: "I should have thought you would dissuade your working men from going to law for such a trifle." Witness.—That's what I did. I said: Children, said I, the clerk at the lawyer's will take your coat, and the lawyer will strip off your shirt, and as for the judge, why, man, he'll skin you alive! You see, I talked sensibly to the folks like that, but it was all of no use!—Zeitgest.

Bunco Steerer (to farmer)—"isn't this Mr. Swansdown, of Grayneck Corners?" Farmer—"That's me." Bunko Steerer—"My name is Jim Sharper, son of old man Sharper, the banker in your town." Farmer—"Your looks don't show it; but, by gosh, Jim I'm glad to see you! I dropped into Wall Street to-day, and you've got to help me git back to the Corners or I'll have to walk."—Harper's Weekly.

A good story is told of Governor Tom Bennett, now a citizen of Richmond, Ind., who presided over the destinies of Idaho more than a decade ago. A member of the Legislature who had been annoyed by his neighbor's hog, introduced a bill compelling the owner of the proscribed animal to keep him within the limits of a pen. The bill passed and went up to Governor Bennett for his approval. To the surprise of the members and the chagrin of its sponsor, it was returned with his veto. When asked for a reason he exclaimed: "I don't believe in the bill in the first place, and if I did, I wouldn't sign a bill that spelled hog with a big H and Governor with a little g."

Prices of Necessaries Declining.

The oft repeated assertion that the lot of the poor is becoming harder with advancing civilization is not borne out by facts. A Chicago exchange recently published comparative lists of the prices of necessaries and luxuries in New York and Philadelphia markets when Washington was inaugurated, and contrasts them with present prices for the same articles. In almost every case there has been a reduction in price, and in most, especially of manufactured goods, the reduction has been very great. It is far more easy for the workingman to procure the necessaries of life now than it was 100 years ago. Wages of both skilled and unskilled workmen are fully 100 per cent. higher than in 1779. Of four household necessities now, tea has declined in the last 100 years from a price of $1 to $3.75 per pound to five cents; sugar from twenty-seven to forty cents to 7 1-2 to nine cents; and soap has declined from twelve to twenty-four cents per pound to five to seven cents. Almost the only articles of household use that are higher now than 100 years ago are butter and eggs. The fact that these alone have increased in price shows clearly enough that people live better than they did in those early days.

THE strangest canal in the world is a canal 16 miles long, between Worsely and St. Helen, in the north of England, and is underground from end to end. Many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal in his mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used, but the power is furnished by men. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs on the coal and push with their feet against the cross bars on the roof.

Salt pork sprinkled with red pepper bandaged around the throat is an excellent counter-irritant for diphtheritic sore throat.

RECENTLY published statistics show that there are 2,272 soldiers six feet or over in the British army.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

Twenty thousand women and children who work in Chicago receive less than $3 a week.

A salt ham should be soaked over night in plenty of soft water previous to boiling.

Save the juice that drians out of roast and steaks to add to stock for soups and meat sauces.

Almost any stain will yield to repeated exposures to the sun if wet even with water each time it dries.

A wash in borax water before retiring tends to keep the hands soft and smooth.

Don't forget that a cloth-covered broom will wipe off the dust from papered walls.

Rats are almost crazy for sunflower seed. If you want to catch them, bait your trap with these seeds.

Gum-chewing is accused by a Philadelphia doctor with causing dimness of vision, and every optic atrophy.

Nothing is earned without hard labor. Hence, if anyone obtains anything without labor, he is defrauding some one else.

Oilcloth can be utilized as kettle rests. They save the ebony impression of black feet upon the woodwork.

To remove grease from papered wall, try rubbing the spots with a piece of flannel moistened in spirits of wine.

Do your grumbling out of the house. It is ones duties of manhood to bear life's burdens and cheer those who are dependent on you.

A late fancy in neck lingerie is the deep, falling plisse and the narrow, upright ruche of sulphur yellow gauze.

The new mohairs come in all shades of color in "shots" effect and in bars, plaids, and checks of great beauty and effectiveness.

Serges for beautiful beach and tennis gowns are finer and softer than ever before. and are highly favored by English and American women.

Hats and bonnets of straw are now dyed in every tint known to nature. Several of the colors are sometimes woven in on the chapeau.

Miss Tessie Jones, Argonia, Kna., says she can husk and crib a bushel of corn in ten minutes—a good deal less time than it takes most mothers to husk and crib a baby.

For a cough, boil one ounce of flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, a little rock candy, and the juice of three lemons. Take a glass hot before retiring.

When there are symptoms of ringworm, wash the sore member three or four times daily in a strong solution of borax, then dust off the fine powder.

Only sharp scissors should be used in trimming lamp-wicks if an even clear flame is wanted. The wick should not be cut below the charred portion, but just at the point of change.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room are excellent deodorizers.

Milk may be canned just as you would can fruit. Bring the milk to the boiling point and fill your jars to the brim with it; then shut air-tight. This will keep any length of time, and be just as good when opened as when it was put up.

Stains of vegetable colors, fruit, red wine, and red ink may be removed from white goods by sulphur fumes or chlorine water. On colored cottons and woolens, wash with luke warm soap or ammonia. Silk the same, but more cautiously.

John Robe, of Maryland, says that an old cider barrel, cut in half will make a good cradle for twins. "It will be economy," he writes, "and may help to solve the problem. 'What is the matter with us?'" Thank you, John!—Farm Journal.

A hammock pillow is an addition considered necessary to complete the furniture of a garden in city or country during summer. Filled with down, hair, or the odorous twigs of the pine, it is covered with the gray stripped ticking used by the manufacturers of awnings.

Canaries are often famished for fresh cool water. You see bits of sugar, and sponge cake and cracker tucked all about the wires, while the drinking cup will be empty, or filled with dirty water that no bird with respect for itself will touch. Have a bath tub, too, that is large enough to spread its wings and splash.

A formula for cream candy: Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add one teaspoonful of cold water and flour to the taste. Stir together a little and then add confectionary (pulverized) sugar till stiff enough to knead like bread. Then mould in shape and add your nuts, either on top or inside.

A glue which will resist the action of water is made by boiling a pound of glue in a sufficiency of skimmed milk. To make a strong glue in a laying and veneering, take the best light brown glue, free from clouds or streaks, dissolve it in water, and to every pint add one-half gill of the best vinegar and one-half ounce of isinglass.

Nothing is a more desirable talent in the interest of long life that the ability to take a nap at will. All great conquerors have possessed this ability, and it was a factor in their success. A half-hour's rest in the afternoon is worth getting, if possible, and I think that girls who are not very robust, and who feel dragged and weary, not to say a little cross and fretful, would do well to take such a nap regularly. You will feel much brighter and fresher for the evening and for whatever work you have to do in the latter part of the day.—Our Youth.

At the Friends' yearly meeting in Philadelphia, the woman's meeting gave some very sensible and good advice. Friends were advised to "live not merely within the bounds of their circumstances," but within the limits of simplicity and truth. Wives were urged to "help their hard-working husbands by thoughtful economy." The rich were asked to "give useful employment to those in need, and to pay good wages for honest work." Mothers were enjoined "not to dress their children in satins and send them to parties at unreasonable hours."

AN AFFAIR OF LOVE.

I will not begin at the beginning and describe how, in my boyish days, I sported with Miss Cilly Busse. I will not not describe how we used to romp together, go to dancing-school together and reciprocate all those little innocent endearments usual between children of nearly the same age and opposite sexes. Nor will I pause to depict my feelings, when, in a game of forfeits and with much difficulty, I succeeded in kissing Miss Cilly Busse. I will not, furthermore, take up the time of the reader by showing that, from the age of 11 to 19, having been at school and college, I saw nothing at all of Miss Cilly Busse. Nor, lastly, will it be necessary to show how, at the age of nineteen and a half, coming home proud of my college honors and youthful dandyism; I met Miss Cilly, domiciled in my native town of Lillyville. Having now given the public some insight into the preliminary situation of affairs, by the usual auctorial method of saying that I would not, I will go on with the narrative as well as an unprejudiced pen and a naturally digressive habit of mind will permit me.

When I had just left college, and not yet recovered my pitying dismay at the small regard which the world in general paid to classics, moral philosophy and metaphysics; when the first faint visions of a moustache came over my mind, and I daily examined with solicitude the soft down of my upper lip; when I enjoyed the novel excitement and knew not the agonies of shaving; when my watch chain did not hang in sublime independence far in front of my legs; in those happy days I renewed my intimacy with Miss Cilly Busse.

Her mother and elder sisters kept a small girls' school, in which Miss Cilly was a sort of supernumerary; that is, she attended to the wardrobes, general deportment, and occasionally the moral principles of the pupils, and took any class which happened to be without regular instruction.

Miss Cilly was not ane of your foolish, rattling, laughing girls, who fascinate gentlemen by being amused with everything said or done. She had a proper idea of the majesty of human nature, and though not joke, regardedabove an occasional life with poetical earnestness and romantic gravity. She had ideas on the subject of mortal science; and as they were remarkably similar to those promulgated by my college text-books. I fully and heartily coincided with her. But she was especially strong on astronomy. On starlight nights she used to mingle quotations from the poets and deductions from the mathematicians in a way that would have bewildered the spirits of the Pleiades themselves. After Shakespeare's, "Look, Jessica, mark how the floors of heaven," etc., she would at once startle me with some complicated proposition with regard to Alpha Lyræ, or Delta Canus, and would bid me farewell with some astounding fact which left my brain divided between admiration at her knowledge and stupefaction from the imparting of it. I have since had reason to believe that she bestowed on me a rechauffe of the studies of her class, but at the time I would have scouted the idea with indignation.

Young men are generally, I believe, before they become hardened to it, oppressed with a nervous sensation in female society. Terrible possibilities, in the way of irregular cravat ties or exceptional coats or baggy pantaloons, sends thrills of horror through the system. A constant tendency in their hands to rearrange their dress, wander into awkward positions, or, horror of horrors, to get into their pockets, renders incessant circumspection requisite. A doubt as to whether they are saying or doing the correct thing gives a gloomy cast to their thoughts and reacts upon their conversation. Whether this feeling is universal I do not know; but I must confess to having endured my full share of it. The pleasure, therefore, of having a family within reach, where I soon became perfectly at my ease, where I never thought about my clothes, where conversation was always ready, made me a constant visitor at the Busses'. By degrees I began to regard the grim-looking house in which the Busses lived with very friendly feelings.

To those who approached it in the morning with books in hand, and a fearful weight of unlearned lessons on their minds, it seemed to cause a chill, like the first aspect of a dungeon; but to me its dull brick walls appeared to inclose a garden of Academus. No wonder that I went there often. There I would find Miss Harmonia Busse, engaged in the perusal of some formidable treatise on education. Of course I never disturbed her. There would be Mrs. Busse, reading some fearful religious work, by whose means she could satisfactorily damn all her friends and relatives. I never tried to distract her mind from so agreeable an occupation. But there would be Cilly, sitting in a deep window seat that would just hold two. and looking sweetly with her little feet tucked under her and her soft little hands engaged in some inscrutable piece of feminine employment. It was but natural that I should take the other half of the window, and that, so cut off from everybody else, we should grow extremely confidential. We use to talk about everything—about poetry, about our neighbors, about flowers and the last piece of scandal, about the stars and about ourselves. I enjoyed the conversations extremely. Sometimes we were left alone in the room, but that used to make no difference—at least, it didn't make any difference until one evening, when the colloquy took a turn which startled, dismayed and confounded me. I believe we were talking about the stars; Miss Cilly was speaking as she generally did. She pointed out to my admiring gaze the evening star—the star of love. From thence we digressed to the affections. Miss Cilly's ideas of love were of the loftiest character. She could surrender all, endure all, accomplish all things for the object of her love. If loved, she desired no other bliss; if scorned, she sighed out that she would carry her love into the grave. She knew that she never could love more than one—her first love would be her last. She could not believe in the possibility of any marriage other than one of affection—money, poor dross, what was it, that it should take the place of the only thing which could render existence happy? These ideas were not precisely original. Then Miss Cilly began to be inquisitive as to my experience in the tender passion. She determined to know the object of my affections. Being a nervous and bashful man, the state to which a quarter of an hour's cross-examination reduced me can, perhaps, be imagined; I know of no writer who could depict it. After having obtained thorough and complete information as to the substance of every conversation I had held with any young woman in town during the last month, Miss Cilly proceeded to draw deductions. This was the climax to my agony, and I burst forth in self-vindication. I assured Miss Cilly that I had been nowhere a tithe of the times that I had been to see her; that I liked nobody else as well as I liked her; and that if she was determined to declare me in love with somebody it must be with herself. I cannot be certain that these were the words of my speech but they were certainly the intention. Judge, then, of my horror and confusion, when I beheld Miss Cilly first blush, then draw forth her pocket-handkerchief, and then, in a voice broken with emotion, reply; "That she had long thought that I cared for her a little, but that the shock of so full an announcement of my feeling was very trying, that she reciprocated my affection, and was ready to do for me all that she had stated before," of which she now gave an enlarged and improved edition. "That my own heart must tell me what hers felt at that moment, and must pardon any inaccuracies in expression; whereupon she subsided into her pocket handkerchief.

I believe I did the correct thing—I believe I kissed her hand—I have heard her say that I appeared enraptured. It may be, I cannot tell anything about it. I remember nothing between the conclusion of her speech and my finding myself leaning exhausted against a fence a quarter of a mile off. Then the whole horrid truth burst upon me. With no intention of doing so, with no idea of changing my happy state of single blessedness and peace, I had become an engaged man—another person's property—and that other person was a young woman. I sat down quietly on the grass and reflected. I did not care that the dew had fallen—it made no difference that the night was damp and the locality swampy; I felt that I couldn't die—that a fate was upon me—that, till that fate was fulfilled, I could not commit suicide, catch fever and ague, or anything of this kind; that fate was to marry Cilly Busse. I had never looked at her with a matrimonial eye, I had never thought of anything except enjoying myself—and how dreadful were the consequences to be. I began to think of Miss Cilly Busse's personal appearance. I doubted as to the tinge of her hair; my mind misgave me that her nose turned up; I had a decided objection to her style of chin. Then I shrank with horror from the thought of listening for life to Cilly drawing moral maxims from every object of nature and art, and letting loose upon me at unexpected moments small snappish pieces of information and instruction. In short, here was I hopelessly and involuntarily betrothed to a girl whom I was rapidly convincing myself that I detested.

I walked gloomily home with my hat very far down upon my ears and my despair evinced by the depth to which I buried my hands in my pantaloons pockets. I went to my room—my feelings were too highly strung to bear the light of a candle; consequently, during the process of retiring for the night, the constant and unexpected collision of various portions of my frame with every article of furniture which had a sharp edge rather added to my sufferings. I went to bed and dreamed that I had successfully emigrated to the Sandwich Islands. There I had just wooed and won a dusky bride, when her features changed into Miss Cilly Busse, who, grasping me by the hair and brandishing a parchment inscribed "breach of promise" hurried me again into wakefulness and misery. I dreamed that I attempted suicide, but the rope changed into Miss Cilly's arms, giving me all the agonies of suffocation without the pleasure of releasing me from her power; while a razor, endued with preternatural life and motion, without losing any of its sharpness, cut and cruelly mangled me in the form of Miss Cilly's tongue. Nature at length came to my relief—plunged into profound slumber I dreamed no more.

When one has been particularly happy the night before, the probability is that the next morning will bring with it a vague sense of misery; but there is this consolation, that if you go to bed particularly wretched, you are pretty certain to wake up in tolerable good spirits the morning after. When I opened my eyes and looked my sorrows full in the face, I did not feel so thoroughly dismayed as before, and was further encouraged by receiving a summons to leave Lilyville at once on important business. I would be out of the way, at any rate, and who could tell what might happen? By degrees, as I became fortified by breakfast, I began to be a little sorry to leave town; I reflected that Miss Cilly was quite a a nice girl, that there was no necessity of my thinking about the engagement just yet; in short, I began to think I would have no objection to remain at home. At any rate, I ought to go and bid good-bye to Miss Cilly Busse.

Miss Cilly opened the door for me herself. She looked very fresh and blooming; and, though her nose did turn up, her eyes were very pretty, and I stopped at them and did not examine further. Her hair, too, was auburn in some lights, and whatever might be said of her chin, her lips were round and soft—so were her cheeks. So strongly was I impressed with their beauty that I involuntarily kissed Miss Cilly Busse, and after I had done so I found that I liked it. Miss Cilly did not struggle very hard, so I did it again. Miss Cilly said, that was enough; so we went in and sat, side by side, on the parlor sofa. If a gentleman does not want to make immediate and desperate love to a young woman, do not let him sit on a sofa beside her, particularly a small sofa—crede experto. I had not been in that position five minutes, and had not told half my future intentions, when I discovered that my arm was around Miss Cilly's waist and her head on my shoulder. Consequently, I began to feel very bitterly at the necessity of parting and to express myself so enthusiastically that Miss Cilly was absolutely moved to tears. In short, I fancied I was really in love and acted accordingly. Yet, oh! the fickleness of youth. No sooner had I got out of the house where I had just been swearing eternal constancy, than I fervently hoped never to enter it again. Once out of sight of Miss Cilly, my feelings towards her began to cool, and, by the time I was seated in the stage which was to bear me away, I was as impatient of the chain which bound me to her as I had ever been before. Her excellencies began to diminish, and her little failings to loom terribly in my imagination. I denied the auburn of her tresses and stigmatized them as red; while my very affection for her gave me the opportunity to ungenerously discover how much of the beauty of her figure was owing to whalebone.

I sat in the stage unmindful of my fellow-passengers and weighed down by gloomy reflections on my destiny. After a time I became nervously aware of the fact that my opposite neighbor was looking at me. Being naturally roused by this to return the gaze, a sudden elevation of my eyes brought them in contact with the glance of two soft, dark orbs gleaming timidly from the recess of a traveling hat. From that instant I felt that I was gone—that I was madly in love—that naught on earth should separate me from the proprietress of those heavenly eyes. I cast Miss Cilly Busse from my recollection, I utterly ignored any tie between us, and determined to win this angel or perish forever. How I wished that the stage had been in Italy, that it might be stopped by brigands, that I might spring out and defend my fair one against overwhelming numbers, and at last, having rescued her, fall expiring on a heap of slain with her voice in my dying vision. But the country was prosaic—it was flat, it was American, with nothing more like a brigand than the turnpike-keeper. There was no chance of winning her regards by any deed of daring, so I had to submit to the ordinary approaches to intimacy afforded by stage-coach traveling. I was soon in easy conversation with Rose Mayland—such she informed me was her name. I found out that we were going to the same place, that we were both going to remain some time, and that I might call and see her if I liked. If I liked—what an idea! Place a fiery dragon, half a dozen giants, and innumerable magicians in the way, and I would bravely have carved out a path to her feet.

As this world has become very matter-of-fact, as dragons are confined to pantomimes giants are only visible at Barnum's, and magicians humanely will not exercise their powers except for an entrance fee of 25 cents, I did not find the slightest difficulty in visiting Miss Rose Mayland. After repeated calls I became convinced that Rose reciprocated my sentiments; for she did not appear bored by my visits, and I thought that no humanity could stand two visits a day of indefinite length each, without being either bored or in love with the visitor, I would have cast myself at Rose's feet and declared my affection, but there was that horrid engagement with Cilly Busse—how to get released from it? I thought of writing myself an anonymous letter, derogatory of her character, and on the strength of it breaking my chain: but the experiment, on reflection, appeared too dangerous and of doubtful efficacy. I thought of marrying Rose and flying immediately to the end of the earth; but, apart from the difficulty of getting there I doubted the happiness of a life without cigars and newspapers, shopping and new bonnets. Suicide was disagreeable, and would not enable me to marry Rose. In short, reduced to despair, I tried the very last resort left me. I unbosomed myself to Harry Sinclair. Harry Sinclair was a very handsome fellow and perfectly at home everywhere and in every emergency. He used to visit Miss Mayland, in company with me, pretty often, though Rose and he did not seem to talk a great deal to each other. When I told him my unhappy predicament, he puffed his cigar very violently—so much so, that the smoke made him wink and cough violently. He had quite recovered by the time I had got through, however, and he gave me the result of his meditations.

"My dear Greene"—my name is Adonis Greene—"I must admit that you are in a fix. It is not strange to be in love with one girl, and marry another—that occurs rather oftener than you imagine. But to get engaged, without meaning to, on one evening, fall in with somebody else the next day, and get out of the first engagement the next week—that last will require generalship. We will see, however. I am going down to Lilyville to-morrow, and will examine the state of the premises. You hold yourself ready to come down when I write for you; that's all. By the way, Greene, you had better not commit yourself with Miss Mayland until you are clear of this scrape. If I were you, I wouldn't even call there, just now."

As Harry was going to act for me so disinterestedly, of course I could do nothing less than take his advice in this respect, as well as other things, though it went sorely against my inclination. The impatience with which I awaited a dispatch from Harry, was much augmented by my usual daily occupation being taken away. A week passed with no news; two more days of anxiety dragged their lengthened hours along; but, on the tenth, I received a note which roused me at once. It said:

DEAR GREENE—Come down at once, and quietly; all is right, so far. When you arrive I will give you your instructions.
Yours. H. S.

That Lilyville stage ought to have been lighter by a hundred weight than the one in which I had departed from the village—that being about the difference in the weight of my heart. Harry was waiting for me, and carried me straightway to his lodgings. There he gave me an insight into the state of affairs.

Harry was handsomer than I; he was, also, richer; so he appealed more forcibly to the foibles of both young and old. He called upon the Busses: he was devoted to Miss Cilly; his manners were grand, yet melancholy; his conversation romantic and poetical. Need it be said that the window-seat again had two occupants; that the stars were again made to impart brilliance to Miss Cilly's conversation? Her intellectual resources again did good service. Harry was constant in his attentions; he was her slave. When matters had almost reached their consummation, and Harry had found himself, several times, artfully drawn to the very verge of a proposal, only reserving himself by great presence of mind, I was recalled to the scene of action. The crisis had arrived, the forces were marshalled, the moment of victory or defeat drew near. That evening Harry went again to the Busses'. I gave him half an hour to get the elders out of the room, and then followed. The hall door was opened; I passed silently into the parlor, and there, in that very window where Miss Cilly had owned herself mine, I discovered her in the arms of Harry Sinclair!

Though this was exactly what I wished and expected, yet for the moment, my indignation at Cilly's faithlessness overcame every other feeling. I groaned out her name. Cilly started—for a moment seemed inclined to rush out of the room; but, apparently doubting the advisability of leaving her two lovers together, she remained.

"Mr. Greene," said she, "this intrusion—"

"Yes, sir." said Sinclair, "allow me to ask when it became customary for acquaintances to walk into houses without ringing at the door?"

"Acquaintances, sir? Ask that lady if I have not a little better right than an acquaintance; yes, sir, a better right than you to be tete-a-tete with that lady, to say nothing of more intimate terms."

"Cecilia," said Harry, with the most admirably acted horror, "is this true? Are you betrothed to Mr. Greene?"

"No need to question, sir. Here I renounce all claim upon her hand; her heart seems to have departed from me already. Farewell, Cecilia—false one—for—ever—!"

With these words, spoken with an anguish of manner which, for the moment, was almost real, I rushed frantically from the room. I had not gone very far, however, when Harry joined me Then we were both so overpowered by the recollection of our dramatic efforts that we leaned against the fence and shook it with laughter. It was the same place where I had formerly carried my despair.

"Well," said Harry, "I think that young woman has had a lesson against flirting with two people at once. As soon as you went out I delivered to her a small sermon on the deceit of which she had been guilty; I told her that my confidence had departed; that the words which I had been about to utter when you entered, had been driven from my heart. In short, I backed out, in the same frantic style with which you made your exit. You did that very well Greene—very well—would have a fine effect upon the stage. Are there any fried oysters to be obtained in this quiet little place? Emotion makes me hungry."

Next morning I awoke with a frantic headache and a vague feeling of remorse. Every other sensation, however, was swallowed up in the horrible agony produced by the following epistle:

DEAR GREENE—I hope you appreciate the disinterestedness of my devotion to you. I have freed you of your disagreeable engagement and left you a free man once more. I hope your love for Rose Mayland is a merely imaginary sensation, as that young lady is, and has been for some time, engaged to
Yours very sincerely,
HARRY SINCLAIR.

Rose wants to know if you would like to be groomsman next week?

There is no need of my describing my feelings at such barefaced treachery. Of course I was not groomsman. I hope there's a gray mare in Mr. Harry Sinclair's establishment.

Have Men a Right to Liberty!

The anarchists of today have pushed the old dogma of natural liberty to the extremest form of abstract deduction, and they propose to make it a programme of action. They therefore make of it a principle of endless revolution. If, how ever, the basis on which it once rested is gone, it is impossible that we should hold and use it any more. With our present knowledge of history, we know that no men on earth ever have had liberty in the sense of unrestrictedness of action. The very conception is elusive. It is impossible to reduce it to such form that it could be verified, for the reason that it is non-human, non-earthly. It never could exist on this earth and among these men. The notion of liberty and of the things to which it pertains has changed from age to age in modern history.

Never in the history of the world has military service weighed on large bodies of men as it does now on the men of the European continent. It is doubtful if it would ever have been endured. Yet the present victims of it do not appear to consider it inconsistent with liberty. Sumptuary laws about dress would raise a riot in any American state; a prohibitory law would have raised a riot among people who did not directly resist sumptuary laws. A civil officer in France, before the revolution, who had bought or inherited his office, had a degree of independence and liberty in it which the Nineteenth century official never dreams of. On the contrary, the more this Nineteenth century civil and political liberty is perfected, the more it appears that under it an official has freedom of opinion and independence of action only at the peril of his livelihood.—Professor W. G. Sumner in Popular Science Monthly.

The Salt of the Earth.

If the feet are tender or painful after long standing, great relief can be had by bathing them in salt and water. A handful of salt to a gallon of water is the right proportion. Have the water as hot as can comfortable be borne. Immerse the feet and throw the water over the legs as far as the knees with the hands. When the water becomes too cool rub briskly with a flesh towel. This method, if used night and morning will cure neuralgia of the feet.

Carpets may be greatly brightened by first sweeping thoroughly, and then going over them with a clean cloth and clear salt and water. Use a cupful of coarse salt to a large basin of water.

Salt as a tooth powder is better than almost anything that can be bought. It keeps the teeth brilliantly white and the gums hard and rosy.

If after having a tooth pulled the mouth is filled with salt and water, it will allay the danger of having a hemorrhage.

To clean willow furniture use salt and water. Apply it with a nail brush, scrub well and dry thoroughly.

When broiling steak, throw a little salt on the coals and the blaze from dripping fat will not annoy.

Damp salt will remove the discoloration of cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing.

Brass work can be kept beautifully bright by occasionally rubbing with salt and vinegar.

Salt in whitewash will make it stick better.

Salt and water clean willow furniture.—Exchange.

Where Bears Roams the Streets.

Mr. T. W. Blackhart, formerly of this city, but now a resident of Helena, Mantana, is in Louisville. Mr. Blackhart says Montana is full o large game and is the finest hunting ground in the United States. He tells the following bear story, and says it is no fish yarn, either. A short while before coming to Kentucky he was at Cook City, a small town in southern Montana, adjoining the Wyoming line and Yellowstone park. While he was there a party of hunters who had been out only three days returned. During that brief absence they killed fifty-six bears, grizzly, cinnamon and black, and brought with them the fresh skins as evidence. Last autumn five big bears were killed in the streets of the town, having come down from the mountain probably with the intention of making a good meal off the inhabitants. In the mountains the grizzly bears are exceeding by numerous, very ferocious, and more frequently the hunter than the hunted.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Increase of the Indians.

The Indian population of the United States is increasing slowly. Not including Alaska, the Indian population on reservations is 264,599, of which 21,300 are mixed bloods. It appears, by the 1887 government statistics, that for that year there were 4,794 births and 3,888 deaths, leaving an increase of only one-third of one percent. Of course this varies on different reservations, as in New Mexico the increase was over two per cent. But it is observed that, with this one exception, where the Indian population is comparatively large, as in the Indian territory, Dakota, Montana, Washington, Arizona and California, there is little or no increase. The education of Indian children is going on; the number of Indian schools in 1887 being 231, with an average attendance of 10,245 at a cost of $1,065,379 to the United States, while in 1878 the number of schools was 137, average attendance, 3,487, and cost for their support, $195,853.—New York Telegram.

Development of the Skull.

Chicago Times.

Mr. Dight, professor of anatomy in the American college at Beirut, Syria, gives some very interesting results of his examination of a collection of human skulls which are stored away in an old monastery in the Kedron valley, midway between Jerusalem and the Dead sea. He has made a careful comparison of these skulls with those of the same race at the present day, and finds some significant differences. The Caucasian skull has during the last thirteen centuries increased in circumference nearly two inches, and has gained considerable in cranial capacity. There has been no increase in width. The brain has gained in height and width—i. e., there has been a development of the upper and anterior parts of the brain, the parts which we should expect to increase by education and civilization, as they preside over the moral and intellectual functions. The lower portions of the brain, in which the lower or more selfish propensities are centered, and which give breadth to the head, have, in the march of the centuries, failed to grow as rapidly as the higher brain centuries, hence the non-increase in the width of our skulls.—Chicago Times.

A Far-Sight Machine.

Mr. Edison is reported, in a conversation with a reporter who solicited his ideas on the subject of the projected world's fair in New York City, as saying that he would take an acre of space in such a fair and completely cover it with his inventions, of which he has no less than seventy now under way. "One of the most peculiar, and now promising good results," said Mr. Edison, "is what I call a far-sight machine." By means of this extraordinary invention, the Electrical Review says, he hopes to be able to increase the range of vision by hundreds of miles, so that, for instance, "a man in New York could see the features of his friend in Boston with as much ease as he could see a performance on the stage. That," he added, "would be an invention worthly a prominent place in the world's fair, and I hope to have it perfected long before 1892."

Three More Eiffel Towers.

The idea of building three more Eiffel towers and then turning the four into the legs of a huge platform where on a sanitarium can be built above the smoke and stir and dust and noise of cities, whither invalids could ascend in search of pure air and seclusion, is being discussed with every appearance of sincerity in Paris. The nation is certainly a big one and worthy of the age which tackles such big undertakings as Panama canal and a channel tunnel, but it will not fall to the lot of invalids of this generation, I fear, or of the next either, to avail themselves of the aerial sanitarium which is suggested.—London Figaro.

Is it probable that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? They say they know by test that Dobbins' Electric is most economical, purest and best. They have had 24 years to try it. You give it one trial.

Lewis Bros. & Co., dry goods, of Philadelphia, fail for four millions.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

J. J. West is ousted from the editorial control of the Chicago Times.

A pocket mirror free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

The Disciples' denomination is to establish a college in Minneapolis.

People who desire to preserve their health should be exceedingly careful about their diet at this season, and at no time should they be without a supply of PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER, the safest, surest and speediest remedy for all troubles of the stomach and bowels. All druggists sell it.

Menominee gets the episcopal military school for Northern Wisconsin.

"The Gods give no great good without labor" is an old proverb, and a true one; the hardest labor is not always that which is the best paid, however. To those in search of light, pleasant and profitable employment, we say write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va.

Some of the lynchers of James Averell and Kate Maxwell are arrested in Wyoming.

Noah's Tomb

One of the towns on the road to Baalbek claims to have Noah's-tomb. After being in the east for a little while and having Nimrod's grave, Adam's sepulcher. John the Baptist's tomb (twice), and other tombs pointed out, it must be the grave of a man of much distinction to induce the tourist to make much effort to get to it. But if Noah is not buried near this town of Muallakah, no man knows where lieth. Certainly they have made the most of the partriarch. His sepulcher stretches out to the respectable length of 120 feet. But even this does not represent Noah's full stature, and his legs from the knee down are in an upright position for want of room for the body at full length.—Correspondence Nwe York Mail.

Loves the Law's Delay.

There is one man in St. Louis who appreciates the law's delays. His name is Dierberger, and in May, 1883, he deliberately shot and killed a man in a horse car. On his first trial he was promptly convicted of murder in the first degree. The supreme court reversed the judgment. There was a new trial and he was sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment. That sentence seemed to severe to Dierberger. He appealed, got a new trial and was sentenced to ten years in prison. But even this concession did not satisfy him. The case was taken up on his renewed appeal, and was compromised on one year in jail and $1,000 fine. Let others speak slightingly of law's delays. Dierberger will always say they saved his life.—Boston Transcript.

ST. JACOBS OIL
For Rheumatism.
NEW EVIDENCE OF CURE.
Several Years. 247 North St. Paul Street. Rochester, N. Y., June 24, 1888. Suffered several years with rheumatism; unable to walk; after rubbings with St. Jacobs Oil it disappeared; has not returned in four years. CHAS. GANTHER.
In the Knees. Rochester, N. Y. July 6, '88. Had rheumatism in knees four weeks. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me entirely. E. H. MAKK, Pub. of "Volksblatt."
In the Side. Stockton, Cal., June 14, 1888. Had rheumatism in side for over a week; used St. Jacobs Oil; it cured me and has remained cured. JULIUS GEDTKE.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

The Trust Mania and its Cure.

Every industry in the land appears to be falling into the hands of so-called "trusts" or combinations, which have for their objects to increase the selling price of restrict competition and to their products. We have on many occasions called attention to the inevitable result of these efforts to make the public pay for the support of antiquated and expensive producing works, or for the losses which ignorance or extravagance would entail. The object now apparent in most cases of "trust" organizations is simply to make the dear public believe that "trust stock" are good investments, and to unload these "securities" on them as rapidly as possible.

Many of the unwary will later on pay dearly for their education in this matter, but in the meantime it is well for proposing investors in "trust stocks" to consider the legislation already proposed or enacted in several States for the treatment of this trust mania.

Take, for example, the following extract from a bill passed recently by the Michigan Legislature, and said to have been drawn by a lawyer who has been the presiding judge of the Supreme Court of the State. It provides "that all contracts, agreements, understandings and combinations made, entered into or knowingly assented to by and between any parties capable of making a contract or agreement which would be valid at law or in equity, the purpose or object or intent of which shall be to limit, control or in any manner to restrict or regulate the amount of production or quantity of any article or commodity to be raised or produced by mining, manfacture, agriculture or any other branch of business or labor, or to enhance, control or regulate the market price thereof, or in any manner to prevent or restrict free competition in the production or sale of any such article or commodity, shall be utterly illegal and void, and every such contract, agreement, understanding and combination shall constitute a criminal conspiracy." Organizations of workmen are expected from the operation of the act.

This bill, whether good law or not, is certainly one of the most concise, comprehensive and rigid measures we have yet seen, and it is well worthy the careful consideration of all who are tempted to invest in these so-called "trust securities."

Superstitions About 17-Year Locusts.

Farmers from nearly every section of the country are reporting the appearance of the seventeen year locusts in great numbers. More or less superstition is attached to the advent of the locusts, and many put full confidence in the belief that the fate of the country for the next seventeen years is decided by whatever letter appears on the locust's wing. In proof of this they cite the fact that in 1855, when they appeared in great abubdance, the letter "W" could be plainly seen on their wings, which signified war. As war followed in a few years, the superstitious idea gained strength. and is very generally believed in throughout the country.

In 1872, the next regular period for their appearance, it is claimed the letter "P" could be as distinctly seen on their wings as the "W" of seventeen years before. Peace and plenty followed their last appearance, which satisfies the credulous that the locust is a true prophet. What letter will appear on their wings this year has not yet been discovered, but the country folks are anxiously awaiting an investigation of the matter.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Peculiar Epitaph.

An observing lawyer said the other day: "I have often heard of peculiar inscriptions on tombstones; but one came under my observation a few days ago that I think deserves a notice. It was something decidedly out of the common, and, while the sentiment was praiseworthy and a 'consummation devoutly to be wished,' had a strong element of the ludicrous in it. I was passing along Main street in Germantown, and I stopped at the corner of Queen street for a moment to look at the old fashioned stucco and stone church there. Its old steeple and clocks are land marks. It is the old Trinity church, and it stands in the center of a grassy plot about half an acre in extent. Part of it is used as a burying ground. There are three graves close together, but only one of them is marked with a tombstone. On this are the name and date of death of the deceased occupier, and beneath it is the rather remarkable inscription:

"When shall we three meet again?"

"The designer evidently thought it biblical and not Shakespearean, and he had probably never read the preceeding line, 'In thunder, lightning or in rain?' "—Philadelphia Inquirer.

LL D,

From the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon.

When the college wants to compliment a visitor, or a benefactor, or one who may become a benefactor, and can not make anything else out of him, it can always make him a doctor of laws. He may be land speculator, or may have invented a cooking stove, or may be proficient in cuneiform inscriptions, or may have found an osteriod, or may have put up a new brand of tobacco—it does not matter, LL. D. looks well after any man's name, and LL. D. it is.

Do You

Have that extreme tired feeling, languor, without appitite or strength, impaired digestion, and a general feeling of misery it is impossible to describe? Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, promoting digestion, and toning up the whole system, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a tonic, with most satisfactory results. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"My health was not very good for some months, I did not have much appetite, nor sleep well, I also had frequent sick headaches, and I had no ambition to do anything. I was recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. And though I have not taken all of one bottle as yet, I feel like a new person. I highly recommend it to all." MRS. W. A. TURNER, W. Hanover, Mass.

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CATARRH
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PEOPLE who are in the habit of using large numbers flippantly and without consideration, would often open their eyes with wonder if even a comparative simple number were analyzed and elucidated for them. "A million bushels of wheat," for instance, is easily said and doesn't seem to be so colossal, because its vastness is not realized. At the rate of 20,000 pounds to a car—the usual capacity—it would require a train ten miles long to hold it, or if carried in ordinary farm wagons, the train would be 142 miles long.

Now an English syndicate is credited with having purchased for $1,-450,000 seven thousand acres of anthracite coal lands in British Columbia. If English syndicates are really buying all the breweries and cattle ranches and iron works and street car lines and salt wells and coal lands "and sich" that they are credited with buying, they will soon own the Western Hemisphere and we will all have to move out or pay rent.

Tutt's Pills

After eating, persons of a bilious habit will derive great benefit by taking one of these pills. If you have been

DRINKING TOO MUCH,

they will promptly relieve the nausea,

SICK HEADACHE

and nervousness which follows, restore the appetite and remove gloomy feelings. Elegantly sugar coated.

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are not confined to the human race—it is used with equal success either externally or internally for

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It cures Lameness, Sores, and Cuts, while for Colic it is the best remedy in the market.

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LADIES' Eng. Tansy Pills. Safe, prompt, effectual. Try the original and only genuine Woman's Salvation. Cir. and sworn testimony, 2 stps. Pkge. by mail, $1.00. Warranted. Dr. CATON, Box 5257, BOSTON, MASS.

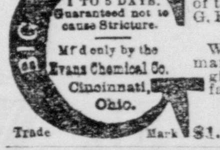
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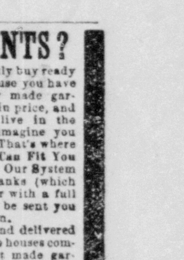
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HUM RS OF TH WEEK.

If you happen to see a small boy chasing a bumble-bee you will know when he yells that he has caught it.

Smith: "Say, Jones, your wife is a graduate of Vassar, isn't she?"—Jones: "Yes."—Smith: "How many tongues is she mistress of?"—Jones: "Only one, but that's a rustler."

We find it hard, says Oliver Wendell Holmes,) to get and to keep any private property in thought. Other people are all the time saying the same things we are hoarding to say when we get ready.

"Must have rained round about here," said the farmer, as he looked abroad in the morning; and his boy in a ragged jacket, which was all he had, said he wished it had rained a "round-about" for him.

It would be a might cold day for the average man if the young men who are just now graduating from college chuck full of the accumulated wisdom of ages had horse sense enough to use it.

"I often feel an aching void," remarked young Fitzpercy to Miss Susie. I am sorry you are troubled with chronic headache," replied the girl, sympathetically.

A man who bequeathed half of his estate to his wife "as long as she remained single after his death," with a provision that the other half be given her, in case she married again, "as it costs more to keep two than one," was a daisy.

"Grandpa," asked Georgie, who believed his aged grandparent was a Revolutionary hero, "how many Britishers did you kill? "Oh, about seventy-five," replied the old man, desiring to humor the boy. "Poh! what was the matter with you? were you too tired to fight?"

Aspiring Poet—"You returned my last work because it was written on both sides of the paper. But this is written only on one side." Heartless Editor—"Yes, that's what's the matter with it. If you send us the paper without any writing on it it will be accepted."

A man with an office in the Seitz block dodged out and left a sign on the door reading: "Gone out—will be back in five minutes." When he retuned he found the following request written below: "If you do, please wait as I have a bill a year old against you."

"I don't see why you can't keep awake in church," said the pastor. "I am there as long as you are, and I don't have to sleep half the time." "Oh, well," you just sit down in the pew and let me preach, and I'll bet a new organ you couldn't keep your eyes open ten minutes."—Burdette.

A Berlin judge the other day, addressing a locksmith who appeared as a witness, spoke as follows: "I should have thought you would dissuade your working men from going to law for such a trifle." Witness.—That's what I did. I said: Children, said I, the clerk at the lawyer's will take your coat, and the lawyer will strip off your shirt, and as for the judge, why, man, he'll skin you alive! You see, I talked sensibly to the folks like that, but it was all of no use!—Zeitgest.

Bunco Steerer (to farmer)—"isn't this Mr. Swansdown, of Grayneck Corners?" Farmer—"That's me." Bunko Steerer—"My name is Jim Sharper, son of old man Sharper, the banker in your town." Farmer—"Your looks don't show it; but, by gosh, Jim I'm glad to see you! I dropped into Wall Street to-day, and you've got to help me git back to the Corners or I'll have to walk."—Harper's Weekly.

A good story is told of Governor Tom Bennett, now a citizen of Richmond, Ind., who presided over the destinies of Idaho more than a decade ago. A member of the Legislature who had been annoyed by his neighbor's hog, introduced a bill compelling the owner of the proscribed animal to keep him within the limits of a pen. The bill passed and went up to Governor Bennett for his approval. To the surprise of the members and the chagrin of its sponsor, it was returned with his veto. When asked for a reason he exclaimed: "I don't believe in the bill in the first place, and if I did, I wouldn't sign a bill that spelled hog with a big H and Governor with a little g."

Prices of Necessaries Declining.

The oft repeated assertion that the lot of the poor is becoming harder with advancing civilization is not borne out by facts. A Chicago exchange recently published comparative lists of the prices of necessaries and luxuries in New York and Philadelphia markets when Washington was inaugurated, and contrasts them with present prices for the same articles. In almost every case there has been a reduction in price, and in most, especially of manufactured goods, the reduction has been very great. It is far more easy for the workingman to procure the necessaries of life now than it was 100 years ago. Wages of both skilled and unskilled workmen are fully 100 per cent. higher than in 1779. Of four household necessities now, tea has declined in the last 100 years from a price of $1 to $3.75 per pound to five cents; sugar from twenty-seven to forty cents to 7 1-2 to nine cents; and soap has declined from twelve to twenty-four cents per pound to five to seven cents. Almost the only articles of household use that are higher now than 100 years ago are butter and eggs. The fact that these alone have increased in price shows clearly enough that people live better than they did in those early days.

The strangest canal in the world is a canal 16 miles long, between Worsely and St. Helen, in the north of England, and is underground from end to end. Many years ago the Duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal in his mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canal boats are used, but the power is furnished by men. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs on the coal and push with their feet against the cross bars on the roof.

Salt pork sprinkled with red pepper bandaged around the throat is an excellent counter-irritant for diphtheritic sore throat.

Recently published statistics show that there are 2,272 soldiers six feet or over in the British army.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Home.

Twenty thousand women and children who work in Chicago receive less than $3 a week.

A salt ham should be soaked over night in plenty of soft water previous to boiling.

Save the juice that drians out of roast and steaks to add to stock for soups and meat sauces.

Almost any stain will yield to repeated exposures to the sun if wet even with water each time it dries.

A wash in borax water before retiring tends to keep the hands soft and smooth.

Don't forget that a cloth-covered broom will wipe off the dust from papered walls.

Rats are almost crazy for sunflower seed. If you want to catch them, bait your trap with these seeds.

Gum-chewing is accused by a Philadelphia doctor with causing dimness of vision, and every optic atrophy.

Nothing is earned without hard labor. Hence, if anyone obtains anything without labor, he is defrauding some one else.

Oilcloth can be utilized as kettle rests. They save the ebony impression of black feet upon the woodwork.

To remove grease from papered wall, try rubbing the spots with a piece of flannel moistened in spirits of wine.

Do your grumbling out of the house. It is ones duties of manhood to bear life's burdens and cheer those who are dependent on you.

A late fancy in neck lingerie is the deep, falling plisse and the narrow, upright ruche of sulphur yellow gauze.

The new mohairs come in all shades of color in "shots" effect and in bars, plaids, and checks of great beauty and effectiveness.

Serges for beautiful beach and tennis gowns are finer and softer than ever before. and are highly favored by English and American women.

Hats and bonnets of straw are now dyed in every tint known to nature. Several of the colors are sometimes woven in on the chapeau.

Miss Tessie Jones, Argonia, Kna., says she can husk and crib a bushel of corn in ten minutes—a good deal less time than it takes most mothers to husk and crib a baby.

For a cough, boil one ounce of flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, a little rock candy, and the juice of three lemons. Take a glass hot before retiring.

When there are symptoms of ringworm, wash the sore member three or four times daily in a strong solution of borax, then dust off the fine powder.

Only sharp scissors should be used in trimming lamp-wicks if an even clear flame is wanted. The wick should not be cut below the charred portion, but just at the point of change.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of a sick room are excellent deodorizers.

Milk may be canned just as you would can fruit. Bring the milk to the boiling point and fill your jars to the brim with it; then shut air-tight. This will keep any length of time, and be just as good when opened as when it was put up.

Stains of vegetable colors, fruit, red wine, and red ink may be removed from white goods by sulphur fumes or chlorine water. On colored cottons and woolens, wash with luke warmsoaporammonia. Silk thesame, but more cautiously.

John Robe, of Maryland, says that an old cider barrel, cut in half will make a good cradle for twins. "It will be economy," he writes, "and may help to solve the problem. 'What is the matter with us?'" Thank you, John!—Farm Journal.

A hammock pillow is an addition considered necessary to complete the furniture of a garden in city or country during summer. Filled with down, hair, or the odorous twigs of the pine, it is covered with the gray stripped ticking used by the manufacturers of awnings.

Canaries are often famished for fresh cool water. You see bits of sugar, and sponge cake and cracker tucked all about the wires, while the drinking cup will be empty, or filled with dirty water that no bird with respect for itself will touch. Have a bath tub, too, that is large enough to spread its wings and splash.

A formula for cream candy: Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add one teaspoonful of cold water and flour to the taste. Stir together a little and then add confectionary (pulverized) sugar till stiff enough to knead like bread. Then mould in shape and add your nuts, either on top or inside.

A glue which will resist the action of water is made by boiling a pound of glue in a sufficiency of skimmed milk. To make a strong glue in a laying and veneering, take the best light brown glue, free from clouds or streaks, dissolve it in water, and to every pint add one-half gill of the best vinegar and one-half ounce of isinglass.

Nothing is a more desirable talent in the interest of long life that the ability to take a nap at will. All great conquerors have possessed this ability, and it was a factor in their success. A half-hour's rest in the afternoon is worth getting, if possible, and I think that girls who are not very robust, and who feel dragged and weary, not to say a little cross and fretful, would do well to take such a nap regularly. You will feel much brighter and fresher for the evening and for whatever work you have to do in the latter part of the day.—Our Youth.

At the Friends' yearly meeting in Philadelphia, the woman's meeting gave some very sensible and good advice. Friends were advised to "live not merely within the bounds of their circumstances," but within the limits of simplicity and truth. Wives were urged to "help their hard-working husbands by thoughtful economy." The rich were asked to "give useful employment to those in need, and to pay good wages for honest work." Mothers were enjoined "not to dress their children in satins and send them to parties at unreasonable hours."

AN AFFAIR OF LOVE.

I will not begin at the beginning and describe how, in my boyish days, I sported with Miss Cilly Busse. I will not not describe how we used to romp together, go to dancing-school together and reciprocate all those little innocent endearments usual between children of nearly the same age and opposite sexes. Nor will I pause to depict my feelings, when, in a game of forfeits and with much difficulty, I succeeded in kissing Miss Cilly Busse. I will not, furthermore, take up the time of the reader by showing that, from the age of 11 to 19, having been at school and college, I saw nothing at all of Miss Cilly Busse. Nor, lastly, will it be necessary to show how, at the age of nineteen and a half, coming home proud of my college honors and youthful dandyism; I met Miss Cilly, domiciled in my native town of Lillyville. Having now given the public some insight into the preliminary situation of affairs, by the usual auctorial method of saying that I would not, I will go on with the narrative as well as an unprejudiced pen and a naturally digressive habit of mind will permit me.

When I had just left college, and not yet recovered my pitying dismay at the small regard which the world in general paid to classics, moral philosophy and metaphysics; when the first faint visions of a moustache came over my mind, and I daily examined with solicitude the soft down of my upper lip; when I enjoyed the novel excitement and knew not the agonies of shaving; when my watch chain did not hang in sublime independence far in front of my legs; in those happy days I renewed my intimacy with Miss Cilly Busse.

Her mother and elder sisters kept a small girls' school, in which Miss Cilly was a sort of supernumerary; that is, she attended to the wardrobes, general deportment, and occasionally the moral principles of the pupils, and took any class which happened to be without regular instruction.

Miss Cilly was not ane of your foolish, rattling, laughing girls, who fascinate gentlemen by being amused with everything said or done. She had a proper idea of the majesty of human nature, and though not joke, regardedabove an occasional life with poetical earnestness and romantic gravity. She had ideas on the subject of mortal science; and as they were remarkably similar to those promulgated by my college text-books. I fully and heartily coincided with her. But she was especially strong on astronomy. On starlight nights she used to mingle quotations from the poets and deductions from the mathematicians in a way that would have bewildered the spirits of the Pleiades themselves. After Shakespeare's, "Look, Jessica, mark how the floors of heaven," etc., she would at once startle me with some complicated proposition with regard to Alpha Lyræ, or Delta Canus, and would bid me farewell with some astounding fact which left my brain divided between admiration at her knowledge and stupefaction from the imparting of it. I have since had reason to believe that she bestowed on me a rechauffe of the studies of her class, but at the time I would have scouted the idea with indignation.

Young men are generally, I believe, before they become hardened to it, oppressed with a nervous sensation in female society. Terrible possibilities, in the way of irregular cravat ties or exceptional coats or baggy pantaloons, sends thrills of horror through the system. A constant tendency in their hands to rearrange their dress, wander into awkward positions, or, horror of horrors, to get into their pockets, renders incessant circumspection requisite. A doubt as to whether they are saying or doing the correct thing gives a gloomy cast to their thoughts and reacts upon their conversation. Whether this feeling is universal I do not know; but I must confess to having endured my full share of it. The pleasure, therefore, of having a family within reach, where I soon became perfectly at my ease, where I never thought about my clothes, where conversation was always ready, made me a constant visitor at the Busses'. By degrees I began to regard the grim-looking house in which the Busses lived with very friendly feelings.

To those who approached it in the morning with books in hand, and a fearful weight of unlearned lessons on their minds, it seemed to cause a chill, like the first aspect of a dungeon; but to me its dull brick walls appeared to inclose a garden of Academus. No wonder that I went there often. There I would find Miss Harmonia Busse, engaged in the perusal of some formidable treatise on education. Of course I never disturbed her. There would be Mrs. Busse, reading some fearful religious work, by whose means she could satisfactorily damn all her friends and relatives. I never tried to distract her mind from so agreeable an occupation. But there would be Cilly, sitting in a deep window seat that would just hold two, and looking sweetly with her little feet tucked under her and her soft little hands engaged in some inscrutable piece of feminine employment. It was but natural that I should take the other half of the window, and that, so cut off from everybody else, we should grow extremely confidential. We use to talk about everything—about poetry, about our neighbors, about flowers and the last piece of scandal, about the stars and about ourselves. I enjoyed the conversations extremely. Sometimes we were left alone in the room, but that used to make no difference—at least, it didn't make any difference until one evening, when the colloquy took a turn which startled, dismayed and confounded me. I believe we were talking about the stars; Miss Cilly was speaking as she generally did. She pointed out to my admiring gaze the evening star—the star of love. From thence we digressed to the affections. Miss Cilly's ideas of love were of the loftiest character. She could surrender all, endure all, accomplish all things for the object of her love. If loved, she desired no other bliss; if scorned, she sighed out that she would carry her love into the grave. She knew that she never could love more than one—her first love would be her last. She could not believe in the possibility of any marriage other than one of affection—money, poor dross, what was it, that it should take the place of the only thing which could render existence happy? These ideas were not precisely original. Then Miss Cilly began to be inquisitive as to my experience in the tender passion. She determined to know the object of my affections. Being a nervous and bashful man, the state to which a quarter of an hour's cross-examination reduced me can, perhaps, be imagined; I know of no writer who could depict it. After having obtained thorough and complete information as to the substance of every conversation I had held with any young woman in town during the last month, Miss Cilly proceeded to draw deductions. This was the climax to my agony, and I burst forth in self-vindication. I assured Miss Cilly that I had been nowhere a tithe of the times that I had been to see her; that I liked nobody else as well as I liked her; and that if she was determined to declare me in love with somebody it must be with herself. I cannot be certain that these were the words of my speech but they were certainly the intention. Judge, then, of my horror and confusion, when I beheld Miss Cilly first blush, then draw forth her pocket-handkerchief, and then, in a voice broken with emotion, reply; "That she had long thought that I cared for her a little, but that the shock of so full an announcement of my feeling was very trying, that she reciprocated my affection, and was ready to do for me all that she had stated before," of which she now gave an enlarged and improved edition. "That my own heart must tell me what hers felt at that moment, and must pardon any inaccuracies in expression; whereupon she subsided into her pocket handkerchief.

I believe I did the correct thing—I believe I kissed her hand—I have heard her say that I appeared enraptured. It may be, I cannot tell anything about it. I remember nothing between the conclusion of her speech and my finding myself leaning exhausted against a fence a quarter of a mile off. Then the whole horrid truth burst upon me. With no intention of doing so, with no idea of changing my happy state of single blessedness and peace, I had become an engaged man—another person's property—and that other person was a young woman. I sat down quietly on the grass and reflected. I did not care that the dew had fallen—it made no difference that the night was damp and the locality swampy; I felt that I couldn't die—that a fate was upon me—that, till that fate was fulfilled, I could not commit suicide, catch fever and ague, or anything of this kind; that fate was to marry Cilly Busse. I had never looked at her with a matrimonial eye, I had never thought of anything except enjoying myself—and how dreadful were the consequences to be. I began to think of Miss Cilly Busse's personal appearance. I doubted as to the tinge of her hair; my mind misgave me that her nose turned up; I had a decided objection to her style of chin. Then I shrank with horror from the thought of listening for life to Cilly drawing moral maxims from every object of nature and art, and letting loose upon me at unexpected moments small snappish pieces of information and instruction. In short, here was I hopelessly and involuntarily betrothed to a girl whom I was rapidly convincing myself that I detested.

I walked gloomily home with my hat very far down upon my ears and my despair evinced by the depth to which I buried my hands in my pantaloons pockets. I went to my room—my feelings were too highly strung to bear the light of a candle; consequently, during the process of retiring for the night, the constant and unexpected collision of various portions of my frame with every article of furniture which had a sharp edge rather added to my sufferings. I went to bed and dreamed that I had successfully emigrated to the Sandwich Islands. There I had just wooed and won a dusky bride, when her features changed into Miss Cilly Busse, who, grasping me by the hair and brandishing a parchment inscribed "breach of promise" hurried me again into wakefulness and misery. I dreamed that I attempted suicide, but the rope changed into Miss Cilly's arms, giving me all the agonies of suffocation without the pleasure of releasing me from her power; while a razor, endued with preternatural life and motion, without losing any of its sharpness, cut and cruelly mangled me in the form of Miss Cilly's tongue. Nature at length came to my relief—plunged into profound slumber I dreamed no more.

When one has been particularly happy the night before, the probability is that the next morning will bring with it a vague sense of misery; but there is this consolation, that if you go to bed particularly wretched, you are pretty certain to wake up in tolerable good spirits the morning after. When I opened my eyes and looked my sorrows full in the face, I did not feel so thoroughly dismayed as before, and was further encouraged by receiving a summons to leave Lilyville at once on important business. I would be out of the way, at any rate, and who could tell what might happen? By degrees, as I became fortified by breakfast, I began to be a little sorry to leave town; I reflected that Miss Cilly was quite a nice girl, that there was no necessity of my thinking about the engagement just yet; in short, I began to think I would have no objection to remain at hom. At any rate, I ought to go and bid good-bye to Miss Cilly Busse.

Miss Cilly opened the door for me herself. She looked very fresh and blooming; and, though her nose did turn up, her eyes were very pretty, and I stopped at them and did not examine further. Her hair, too, was auburn in some lights, and whatever might be said of her chin, her lips were round and soft—so were her cheeks. So strongly was I impressed with their beauty that I involuntarily kissed Miss Cilly Busse, and after I had done so I found that I liked it. Miss Cilly did not struggle very hard, so I did it again. Miss Cilly said, that was enough; so we went in and sat, side by side, on the parlor sofa. If a gentleman does not want to make immediate and desperate love to a young woman, do not let him sit on a sofa beside her, particularly a small sofa—crede experto. I had not been in that position five minutes, and had not told half my future intentions, when I discovered that my arm was around Miss Cilly's waist and her head on my shoulder. Consequently, I began to feel very bitterly at the necessity of parting and to express myself so enthusiastically that Miss Cilly was absolutely moved to tears. In short, I fancied I was really in love and acted accordingly. Yet, oh! the fickleness of youth. No sooner had I got out of the house where I had just been swearing eternal constancy, than I fervently hoped never to enter it again. Once out of sight of Miss Cilly, my feelings towards her began to cool, and, by the time I was seated in the stage which was to bear me away, I was as impatient of the chain which bound me to her as I had ever been before. Her excellencies began to diminish, and her little failings to loom terribly in my imagination. I denied the auburn of her tresses and stigmatized them as red; while my very affection for her gave me the opportunity to ungenerously discover how much of the beauty of her figure was owing to whalebone.

I sat in the stage unmindful of my fellow-passengers and weighed down by gloomy reflections on my destiny. After a time I became nervously aware of the fact that my opposite neighbor was looking at me. Being naturally roused by this to return the gaze, a sudden elevation of my eyes brought them in contact with the glance of two soft, dark orbs gleaming timidly from the recess of a traveling hat. From that instant I felt that I was gone—that I was madly in love—that naught on earth should separate me from the proprietress of those heavenly eyes. I cast Miss Cilly Busse from my recollection, I utterly ignored any tie between us, and determined to win this angel or perish forever. How I wished that the stage had been in Italy, that it might be stopped by brigands, that I might spring out and defend my fair one against overwhelming numbers, and at last, having rescued her, fall expiring on a heap of slain with her voice in my dying vision. But the country was prosaic—it was flat, it was American, with nothing more like a brigand than the turnpike-keeper. There was no chance of winning her regards by any deed of daring, so I had to submit to the ordinary approaches to intimacy afforded by stage-coach traveling. I was soon in easy conversation with Rose Mayland—such she informed me was her name. I found out that we were going to the same place, that we were both going to remain some time, and that I might call and see her if I liked. If I liked—what an idea! Place a fiery dragon, half a dozen giants, and innumerable magicians in the way, and I would bravely have carved out a path to her feet.

As this world has become very matter-of-fact, as dragons are confined to pantomimes giants are only visible at Barnum's, and magicians humanely will not exercise their powers except for an entrance fee of 25 cents, I did not find the slightest difficulty in visiting Miss Rose Mayland. After repeated calls I became convinced that Rose reciprocated my sentiments; for she did not appear bored by my visits, and I thought that no humanity could stand two visits a day of indefinite length each, without being either bored or in love with the visitor, I would have cast myself at Rose's feet and declared my affection, but there was that horrid engagement with Cilly Busse—how to get released from it? I thought of writing myself an anonymous letter, derogatory of her character, and on the strength of it breaking my chain: but the experiment. on reflection, appeared too dangerous and of doubtful effiicacy. I thought of marrying Rose and flying immediately to the end of the earth; but, apart from the difficulty of getting there I doubted the happiness of a life without cigars and newspapers, shopping and new bonnets. Suicide was disagreeable, and would not enable me to marry Rose. In short, reduced to despair, I tried the very last resort left me. I unbosomed myself to Harry Sinclair. Harry Sinclair was a very handsome fellow and perfectly at home everywhere and in every emergency. He used to visit Miss Mayland, in company with me, pretty often, though Rose and he did not seem to talk a great deal to each other. When I told him my unhappy predicament, he puffed his cigar very violently—so much so, that the smoke made him wink and cough violently. He had quite recovered by the time I had got through, however, and he gave me the result of his meditations.

"My dear Greene"—my name is Adonis Greene—"I must admit that you are in a fix. It is not strange to be in love with one girl, and marry another—that occurs rather oftener than you imagine. But to get engaged, without meaning to, on one evening, fall in with somebody else the next day, and get out of the first engagement the next week—that last will require generalship. We will see, however. I am going down to Lilyville to-morrow, and will examine the state of the premises. You hold yourself ready to come down when I write for you; that's all. By the way, Greene, you had better not commit yourself with Miss Mayland until you are clear of this scrape. If I were you, I wouldn't even call there, just now."

As Harry was going to act for me so disinterestedly, of course I could do nothing less than take his advice in this respect, as well as other things, though it went sorely against my inclination. The impatience with which I awaited a dispatch from Harry, was much augmented by my usual daily occupation being taken away. A week passed with no news; two more days of anxiety dragged their lengthened hours along; but, on the tenth, I received a note which roused me at once. It said:

Dear Greene—Come down at once, and quietly; all is right, so far. When you arrive I will give you your instructions.
Yours. H. S.

That Lilyville stage ought to have been lighter by a hundred weight than the one in which I had departed from the village—that being about the difference in the weight of my heart. Harry was waiting for me, and carried me straightway to his lodgings. There he gave me an insight into the state of affairs.

Harry was handsomer than I; he was, also, richer; so he appealed more forcibly to the foibles of both young and old. He called upon the Busses: he was devoted to Miss Cilly; his manners were grand, yet melancholy; his conversation romantic and poetical. Need it be said that the window-seat again had two occupants; that the stars were again made to impart brilliance to Miss Cilly's conversation? Her intellectual resources again did good service. Harry was constant in his attentions; he was her slave. When matters had almost reached their consummation, and Harry had found himself, several times, artfully drawn to the very verge of a proposal, only reserving himself by great presence of mind, I was recalled to the scene of action. The crisis had arrived, the forces were marshalled, the moment of victory or defeat drew near. That evening Harry went again to the Busses'. I gave him half an hour to get the elders out of the room, and then followed. The hall door was opened; I passed silently into the parlor, and there, in that very window where Miss Cilly had owned herself mine, I discovered her in the arms of Harry Sinclair!

Though this was exactly what I wished and expected, yet for the moment, my indignation at Cilly's faithlessness overcame every other feeling. I groaned out her name. Cilly started—for a moment seemed inclined to rush out of the room; but, apparently doubting the advisabillty of leaving her two lovers together, she remained.

"Mr. Greene," said she, "this intrusion—"

"Yes, sir." said Sinclair, "allow me to ask when it became customary for acquaintances to walk into houses without ringing at the door?"

"Acquaintances, sir? Ask that lady if I have not a little better right than an acquaintance; yes, sir, a better right than you to be tete-a-tete with that lady, to say nothing of more intimate terms."

"Cecilia," said Harry, with the most admirably acted horror, "is this true? Are you betrothed to Mr. Greene?"

"No need to question, sir. Here I renounce all claim upon her hand; her heart seems to have departed from me already. Farewell, Cecilia—false one—for—ever—!"

With these words, spoken with an anguish of manner which, for the moment, was almost real, I rushed frantically from the room. I had not gone very far, however, when Harry joined me T hen we were both so overpowered by the recollection of our dramatic efforts that we leaned against the fence and shook it with laughter. It was the same place where I had formerly carried my despair.

"Well," said Harry, "I think that young woman has had a lesson against flirting with two people at once. As soon as you went out I delivered to her a small sermon on the deceit of which she had been guilty; I told her that my confidence had departed; that the words which I had been about to utter when you entered, had been driven from my heart. In short, I backed out, in the same frantic style with which you made your exit. You did that very well Greene—very well—would have a fine effect upon the stage. Are there any fried oysters to be obtained in this quiet little place? Emotion makes me hungry."

Next morning I awoke with a frantic headache and a vague feeling of remorse. Every other sensation, however, was swallowed up in the horrible agony produced by the following epistle:

Dear Greene—I hope you appreciate the disinterestedness of my devotion to you. I have freed you of your disagreeable eagagement and left you a free man once more. I hope your love for Rose Mayland is a merely imaginary sensation, as that young lady is, and has been for some time, engaged to
Yours very sincerely,
Harry Sinclair.

Rose wants to know if you would like to be groomsman next week?

There is no need of my describing my feelings at such barefaced treachery. Of course I was not groomsman. I hope there's a gray mare in Mr. Harry Sinclair's establishment.

Have Men a Right to Liberty!

The anarchists of today have pushed the old dogma of natural liberty to the extremest form of abstract deduction, and they propose to make it a programme of action. They therefore make of it a principle of endless revolution. If, how ever, the basis on which it once rested is gone, it is impossible that we should hold and use it any more. With our present knowledge of history, we know that no men on earth ever have had liberty in the sense of unrestrictedness of action. The very conception is elusive. It is impossible to reduce it to such form that it could be verified, for the reason that it is nonhuman, non-earthly. It never could exist on this earth and among these men. The notion of liberty and of the things to which it pertains has changed from age to age in modern history.

Never in the history of the world has military service weighed on large bodies of men as it does now on the men of the European continent. It is doubtful if it would ever have been endured. Yet the present victims of it do not appear to consider it inconsistent with liberty. Sumptuary laws about dress would raise a riot in any American state; a prohibitory law would have raised a riot among people who did not directly resist sumptuary laws. A civil officer in France, before the revolution, who had bought or inherited his office, had a degree of independence and liberty in it which the Nineteenth century official never dreams of. On the contrary, the more this Nineteenth century civil and political liberty is perfected, the more it appears that under it an official has freedom of opinion and independence of action only at the peril of his livelihood.—Professor W. G. Sumner in Popular Science Monthly.

The Salt of the Earth.

If the feet are tender or painful after long standing, great relief can be had by bathing them in salt and water. A handful of salt to a gallon of water is the right proportion. Have the water as hot as can comfortable be borne. Immerse the feet and throw the water over the legs as far as the knees with the hands. When the water becomes too cool rub briskly with a flesh towel. This method, if used night and morning will cure neuralgia of the feet.

Carpets may be greatly brightened by first sweeping thoroughly, and then going over them with a clean cloth and clear salt and water. Use a cupful of coarse salt to a large basin of water.

Salt as a tooth powder is better than almost anything that can be bought. It keeps the teeth brilliantly white and the gums hard and rosy.

If after having a tooth pulled the mouth is filled with salt and water, it will allay the dangerof having a hemorrhage.

To clean willow furniture use salt and water. Apply it with a nail brush, scrub well and dry thoroughly.

When broiling steak, throw a little salt on the coals and the blaze from dripping fat will not annoy.

Damp salt will remove the discoloration of cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing.

Brass work can be kept beautifully bright by occasionally rubbing with salt and vinegar.

Salt in whitewash will make it stick better.

Salt and water clean willow furniture.—Exchange.

Where Bears Roams the Streets.

Mr. T. W. Blackhart, formerly of this city, but now a resident of Helena, Mantana, is in Louisville. Mr. Blackhart says Montana is full o large game and is the finest hunting ground in the United States. He tells the following bear story, and says it is no fish yarn, either. A short while before coming to Kentucky he was at Cook City, a small town in southern Montana, adjoining the Wyoming line and Yellowstone park. While he was there a party of hunters who had been out only three days returned. During that brief absence they killed fifty-six bears, grizzly, cinnamon and black, and brought with them the fresh skins as evidence. Last autumn five big bears were killed in the streets of the town, having come down from the mountain probably with the intention of making a good meal off the inhabitants. In the mountains the grizzly bears are exceeding by numerous, very ferocious, and more frequently the hunter than the hunted.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Increase of the Indians.

The Indian population of the United States is increasing slowly. Not including Alaska, the Indian population on reservations is 264,599, of which 21,300 are mixed bloods. It appears, by the 1887 government statistics, that for that year there were 4,794 births and 3,888 deaths, leaving an increase of only one-third of one percent. Of course this varies on different reservations, as in New Mexico the increase was over two per cent. But it is observed that, with this one exception, where the Indian population is comparatively large, as in the Indian territory, Dakota, Montana, Washington, Arizona and California, there is little or no increase. The education of Indian children is going on; the number of Indian schools in 1887 being 231, with an average attendance of 10,245 at a cost of $1,065,379 to the United States, while in 1878 the number of schools was 137, average attendance, 3,487, and cost for their support, $195,853.—New York Telegram.

Development of the Skull.

Chicago Times.

Mr. Dight, professor of anatomy in the American college at Beirut, Syria, gives some very interesting results of his examination of a collection of human skulls which are stored away in an old monastery in the Kedron valley, midway between Jerusalem and the Dead sea. He has made a careful comparison of these skulls with those of the same race at the present day, and finds some significant differences. The Caucasian skull has during the last thirteen centuries increased in circumference nearly two inches, and has gained considerable in cranial capacity. There has been no increase in width. The brain has gained in height and width—i. e., there has been a development of the upper and anterior parts of the brain, the parts which we should expect to increase by education and civilization, as they preside over the moral and intellectual functions. The lower portions of the brain, in which the lower or more selfish propensities are centered, and which give breadth to the head, have, in the march of the centuries, failed to grow as rapidly as the higher brain centuries, hence the non-increase in the width of our skulls.—Chicago Times.

A Far-Sight Machine.

Mr. Edison is reported, in a conversation with a reporter who solicited his ideas on the subject of the projected world's fair in New York City, as saying that he would take an acre of space in such a fair and completely cover it with his inventions, of which he has no less than seventy now under way. "One of the most peculiar, and now promising good results," said Mr. Edison, "is what I call a far-sight machine." By means of this extraordinary invention, the Electrical Review says, he hopes to be able to increase the range of vision by hundreds of miles, so that, for instance, "a man in New York could see the features of his friend in Boston with as much ease as he could see a performance on the stage. That," he added, "would be an invention worthly a prominent place in the world's fair, and I hope to have it perfected long before 1892."

Three More Eiffel Towers.

The idea of building three more Eiffel towers and then turning the four into the legs of a huge platform where on a sanitarium can be built above the smoke and stir and dust and noise of cities, whither invalids could ascend in search of pure air and seclusion, is being discussed with every appearance of sincerity in Paris. The nation is certainly a big one and worthy of the age which tackles such big undertakings as Panama canal and a channel tunnel, but it will not fall to the lot of invalids of this generation, I fear, or of the next either, to avail themselves of the aerial sanitarium which is suggested.—London Figaro.

Is it probable that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? They say they know by test that Dobbins' Electric is most economical, purest and best. They have had 24 years to try it. You give it one trial.

Lewis Bros. & Co., dry goods, of Philadelphia, fail for four millions.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

J. J. West is ousted from the editorial control of the Chicago Times.

A pocket mirror free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

The Disciples' denomination is to establish a college in Minneapolis.

People who desire to preserve their health should be exceedingly careful about their diet at this season, and at no time should they be without a supply of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, the safest, surest and speediest remedy for all troubles of the stomach and bowels. All druggists sell it.

Menominee gets the episcopal military school for Northern Wisconsin.

"The Gods give no great good without labor" is an old proverb, and a true one; the hardest labor is not always that which is the best paid, however. To those in search of light, pleasant and profitable employment, we say write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va.

Some of the lynchers of James Averell and Kate Maxwell are arrested in Wyoming.

Noah's Tomb

One of the towns on the road to Baalbek claims to have Noah's-tomb. After being in the east for a little while and having Nimrod's grave, Adam's sepulcher. John the Baptist's tomb (twice), and other tombs pointed out, it must be the grave of a man of much distinction to induce the tourist to make much effort to get to it. But if Noah is not buried near this town of Muallakah, no man knows where lieth. Certainly they have made the most of the partriarch. His sepulcher stretches out to the respectable length of 120 feet. But even this does not represent Noah's full stature, and his legs from the knee down are in an upright position for want of room for the body at full length.—Correspondence Nwe York Mail.

Loves the Law's Delay.

There is one man in St. Louis who appreciates the law's delays. His name is Dierberger, and in May, 1883, he deliberately shot and killed a man in a horse car. On his first trial he was promptly convicted of murder in the first degree. The supreme court reversed the judgment. There was a new trial and he was sentenced to twenty-five years' imprisonment. That sentence seemed to severe to Dierberger. He appealed, got a new trial and was sentenced to ten years in prison. But even this concession did not satisfy him. The case was taken up on his renewed appeal, and was compromised on one year in jail and $1,000 fine. Let others speak slightingly of law's delays. Dierberger will always say they saved his life.—Boston Transcript.

St. JACOBS OIL
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NEW EVIDENCE OF CURE.
Several Years. 247 North St. Paul Street. Rochester, N. Y., June 24, 1888. Suffered several years with rheumatism; unable to walk; after rubbings with St. Jacobs Oil it disappeared; has not returned in four years. CHAS. GANTHER.
In the Knees. Rochester, N. Y. July 6, '88. Had rheumatism in knees four weeks. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cured me entirely. E. H. MAKK. Pub. of "Volksblatt."
In the Side. Stockton, Cal., June 14, 1888. Had rheumatism in side for over a week; used St. Jacobs Oil; it cured me and has remained cured. JULIUS GEDTKE.
At Druggists and Dealers.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

The Trust Mania and its Cure.

Every industry in the land appears to be falling into the hands of so-called "trusts" or combinations, which have for their objects to increase the selling price of restrict competition and to their products. We have on many occasions called attention to the inevitable result of these efforts to make the public pay for the support of antiquated and expensive producing works, or for the losses which ignorance or extravagance would entail. The object now apparent in most cases of "trust" organizations is simply to make the dear public believe that "trust stock" are good investments, and to unload these "securities" on them as rapidly as possible.

Many of the unwary will later on pay dearly for their education in this matter, but in the meantime it is well for proposing investors in "trust stocks" to consider the legislation already proposed or enacted in several States for the treatment of this trust mania.

Take, for example, the following extract from a bill passed recently by the Michigan Legislature, and said to have been drawn by a lawyer who has been the presiding judge of the Supreme Court of the State. It provides "that all contracts, agreements, understandings and combinations made, entered into or knowingly assented to by and between any parties capable of making a contract or agreement which would be valid at law or in equity, the purpose or object or intent of which shall be to limit, control or in any manner to restrict or regulate the amount of production or quantity of any article or commodity to be raised or produced by mining, manfacture, agriculture or any other branch of business or labor, or to enhance, control or regulate the market price thereof, or in any manner to prevent or restrict free competition in the production or sale of any such article or commodity, shall be utterly illegal and void, and every such contract, agreement, understanding and combination shall constitute a criminal conspiracy." Organizations of workmen are expected from the operation of the act.

This bill, whether good law or not, is certainly one of the most concise, comprehensive and rigid measures we have yet seen, and it is well worthy the careful consideration of all who are tempted to invest in these so-called "trust securities."

Superstitions About 17-Year Locusts.

Farmers from nearly every section of the country are reporting the appearance of the seventeen year locusts in great numbers. More or less superstition is attached to the advent of the locusts, and many put full confidence in the belief that the fate of the country for the next seventeen years is decided by whatever letter appears on the locust's wing. In proof of this they cite the fact that in 1855, when they appeared in great abubdance, the letter "W" could be plainly seen on their wings, which signified war. As war followed in a few years, the superstitious idea gained strength. and is very generally believed in throughout the country.

In 1872, the next regular period for their appearance, it is claimed the letter "P" could be as distinctly seen on their wings as the "W" of seventeen years before. Peace and plenty followed their last appearance, which satisfies the credulous that the locust is a true prophet. What letter will appear on their wings this year has not yet been discovered, but the country folks are anxiously awaiting an investigation of the matter.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Peculiar Epitaph.

An observing lawyer said the other day: "I have often heard of peculiar inscriptions on tombstones; but one came under my observation a few days ago that I think deserves a notice. It was something decidedly out of the common, and, while the sentiment was praiseworthy and a 'consummation devoutly to be wished,' had a strong element of the ludicrous in it. I was passing along Main street in Germantown, and I stopped at the corner of Queen street for a moment to look at the old fashioned stucco and stone church there. Its old steeple and clocks are land marks. It is the old Trinity church, and it stands in the center of a grassy plot about half an acre in extent. Part of it is used as a burying ground. There are three graves close together, but only one of them is marked with a tombstone. On this are the name and date of death of the deceased occupier, and beneath it is the rather remarkable inscription:

"When shall we three meet again?"

"The designer evidently thought it biblical and not Shakespearean, and he had probably never read the preceeding line, 'In thunder, lightning or in rain?'"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

LL D,

From the Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon.

When the college wants to compliment a visitor, or a benefactor, or one who may become a benefactor, and can not make anything else out of him, it can always make him a doctor of laws. He may be land speculator, or may have invented a cooking stove, or may be proficient in cuneiform inscriptions, or may have found an osteriod, or may have put up a new brand of tobacco—it does not matter, LL. D. looks well after any man's name, and LL. D. it is.

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Have that extreme tired feeling, languor, without appitite or strength, impaired digestion, and a general feeling of misery it is impossible to describe? Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, promoting digestion, and toning up the whole system, giving strength and activity in place of weakness and debility. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a tonic, with most satisfactory results. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. Parmelee, 349 Bridge Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"My health was not very good for some months, I did not have much appetite, nor sleep well. I also had frequent sick headaches, and I had no ambition to do anything. I was recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. And though I have not taken all of one bottle as yet, I feel like a new person. I highly recommend it to all." Mrs. W. A. Turner, W. Hanover, Mass.

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People who are in the habit of using large numbers flippantly and without consideration, would often open their eyes with wonder if even a comparative simple number were analyzed and elucidated for them. "A million bushels of wheat," for instance, is easily said and doesn't seem to be so colossal, because its vastness is not realized. At the rate of 20,000 pounds to a car—the usual capacity—it would require a train ten miles long to hold it, or if carried in ordinary farm wagons, the train w ould be 142 miles long.

Now an English syndicate is credited with having purchased for $1,450,000 seven thousand acres of anthracite coal lands in British Columbia. If English syndicates are really buying all the breweries and cattle ranches and iron works and street car l ines and salt wells and coal lands "and sich" that they are credited with buying, they will soon own the Western Hemisphere and we will all have to move out or pay rent.

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living at a distance from a physician should at all times be prepared to treat such common but by no means simple complaints, as Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus and Cramps.

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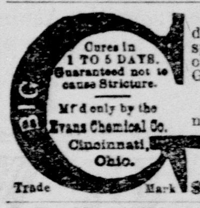
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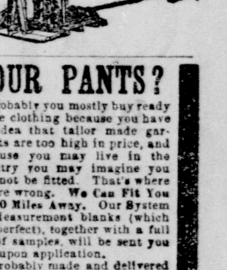
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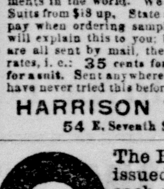
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LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the South at 9:20 p. m. Departs going West at 9:40 p. m.
No. 2 arrives from the West at 12:40 p. m. Departs going South at 12:50 p. m.

These are through trains between St. Paul and the Pacific coast, and stop only at principal stations between St. Paul and Pasco, and run daily and haul emigrant sleepers.

No. 3 arrived from the South at 1:30 a. m. Departs going West at 1:50 a. m.
No. 4 arrives from the West at 1:35 a. m. Departs going South at 1:55 a. m.

These trains run daily hauling Pullman sleepers to Wahpeton and Pullman sleepers from the Duluth trains to Jamestown.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 12:45 p. m. Departs going West at 1:10 p. m. daily, Except Sunday.
No. 6 arrives from the West at 12:30 p. m. Departs going South at 1:00 p. m. daily, Except Sunday.
No. 7 arrives from Duluth and Ashland a 9:00 p. m. daily.
No. 8 departs for Duluth, and Ashland at 12:50 p. m daily,
No. 9 arrives from Duluth at 1:15 a. m. daily.
No. 10 departs for Duluth at 2:00 a. m., and hauls Pullman sleepers off No. 4 from Jamestown daily.
No. 18 freight goes south 7:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 20 " " east 8:15 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 22 " " " 10:15 p. m. daily.
No. 29 " " " 6:45 a. m. ex. Sunday.

These freight trains carry passengers who are provided with tickets, but may not be relied upon for regularity of movement, as they are liable to be cancelled without notice.

No. 17 freight arrives from South 7:10 p. m.
No. 19 " " " east 7:00 p. m.
No. 21 " " " 4:25 p. m.
No. 30 " " " west 4:15 p. m.

Local News Notes.

The circus will be here in all its glory next Thursday.

Paul Eames has been in Fergus Falls on business this week.

John Ireland has moved his stock of groceries to the north side.

The county board of equalization will be in session again August 8th.

The state teacher's institute will be held in this city commencing Aug. 26.

Considerable sickness among children is reported within the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLean are rusticating at Sylvan Lake for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Campbell have been visiting Brainerd friends during the week.

Mrs. A. G. Gallup has returned from her visit to the southern part of the state.

A. L. Hoffman has moved into his new residence which has just been completed.

Fred Leopold, of Duluth, is visiting with his uncles, George and A. F. Leopold, of this city.

H. L. Rucker has returned from Minneapolis to continue the canvass for the business college.

W. B. Hamlin, of Motley, has been in the city several days this week renewing old acquaintances.

C. A. Lindberg, a leading attorney of Little Falls, and Hon. J. C. Flynn were in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Frater returned from their extended trip to Ohio and Eastern points the first of the week.

Charlie King has removed his family to Livingston where he is now employed by the Northern Pacific.

The picnic at Sylvan Lake on Wednesday by the Congregational Sunday school was a very enjoyable affair.

T. S. Powers will open a general stock of hardware in the building just vacated by J. E. Ireland on Front street Sept. 1st.

Miss Ruby Jacques, of Kansas City, Mrs. Fanning, of St. Louis, and Miss Amelia Kaley, of Hannibal, Mo., are visiting with Mrs. E. M. Westfall.

A party of gentlemen from this city have just returned from a trip to Kimberly and around by way of Rice river and the Mississippi to Brainerd again.

M. McFadden accompanied his wife and daughter and Miss Lulu Young, as far as Duluth on their way to Pittsburgh, Pa., Wednesday. Mrs. McFadden will remain in the East two or three months.

A glove contest was announced to take place ot the opera house last evening between Jimmy Mehan and Dick Moore. Mehan did not arrive and Moore sparred with others. He did very well until he struck Forepaugh's traveling agent, when the result was disastrous to Moore.—Little Falls Transcript.

The fire bell called the boys out last night to extinguished a blaze in an old barn or shed in the rear of Chas. Kinkile's meat market. The damage was slight and what might have been a serious conflagration was averted. Tommy Alexander who lived near the barn moved all his goods out of his house.

Wm. Cumberworth was arrested at the instance of John Halslip on Monday charged with having stolen $11 from the latter. Both men are strangers in the city, the latter being a traveling man who got drunk and laid down behind the Central hotel where Cumberworth found him and relieved him of his wealth, but when arrested he turned it over to the officer and begged to be allowed to go his way. He was bound over to await the grand jury's action.

A well-grounded rumor has been dodging about railroad circles for the past week that Supt. Kimberly, of the Northern Pacific, would succeed to the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of S. R. Ainslie as general superintendent. Nothing definite could be learned until yesterday, when the rumor was confirmed by several of the Northern Pacific officials. Mr. Kimberly has been considering the duties of the new position, and will probably enter upon and assume them in a few days.—Globe.

The suits for the Hook & Ladder Co. arrived this morning.

Miss Minnie Merritt is now attending a training school for teachers at Lake Minnetonka.

Miss Amy Brockway is spending a couple of weeks in Anoka, visiting with friends and relatives.

The East Brainerd hose company was out early Wednesday morning on account of a burning chimney.

H. J. Spencer and wife and Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hubbard were registered at the Spaulding in Duluth on Wednesday.

The Brainerd Boot & Shoe Co. are in their new location on Front street. Give them a call for good work and the lowest prices.

Miss Julia Tilliquist left on to-day noon's train for Duluth where she will visit with friends and relatives for a couple of weeks.

Thos. Devine paid $2 for getting over the pound fence and carrying his poodle home with him on Tuesday morning, in the municipal court.

W. L. Hooker and wife, of Fredonia, N. Y., and R. P. Johnson, wife and daughter, of Perrysville, N. Y., are visiting with the families of H. J. Spencer and Mrs. B. A. Ferris.

John Bannon has returned to Brainerd from Dakota where he has been during the spring. His return has no political significance although it is noticed that aspirants for the post-office are on their good behavior since his appearance.

David Sucey, better known as "Dave Bell," died yesterday morning at his room over Kellehan's saloon, as a result of hard drinking. He was 32 years of age, and had been around Brainerd for some years, coming here from Faribault where his folks now live. The county has charge of the semains.

An enterprising chimney sweep is canvassing the city with the mayor's recommendation and in many instances he is using the same as an order from the head of the city government to see that chimneys are cleaned. On the north side several people have been made to believe that they were obliged to employ "Jack the Ripper" as he calls himself.

The case involving the validity of certain Water Power & Boom company bonds amounting to $50,000 was argued before Judge Holland on Monday. C. F. Kindred desired the case transferred to the United States court and previously the case had so been transferred, and the petition was to rescind the order. Judge Holland reserved his decision.

Forepaugh's circus will attract a large crowd of people to this city next Thursday and it is hoped that the swindlers who follow such attractions around the country will be as successfully headed off as they were last year when Barnum was here. However, a man that tries to beat a sharper at his own game and gets left is not entitled to much sympathy.

Wm. Crommet, the keeper of the Last Turn saloon, has been having a lively time of it this week in the municipal court. May Crommet, or Cole Younger as she is known, had him arrested on Tuesday for assault and on this charge he was convicted and assessed $10 and costs, but his attorney will appeal the case. On Wednesday Crommet was again arraigned on charge of robbery by the same female who claims that he forcibly took from her person $50, and at the trial enough evidence was produced to hold him to the grand jury in the sum of $300.

Married.

PRIEST — FAGAN—In this city, on Thursday, July 25, 1889, by Rev. J. W. Field, Mr. William Priest to Miss Julia C. Fagan, both of this city.

MACK—LEE—At the municipal court room in this city, on Wednesday, July 31, 1889, by W. A. Fleming, judge of the municipal court, Mr. George A. Mack to Miss Ida Lee, both formerly of Fargo, but now of this city.

Stole a Watch.

About two weeks ago Wm. Kimpson, and employe at the freight house, lost a nice gold watch which was taken from his vest pocket, he having left the garment hanging on a nail during the morning. John Maloney was also working in the office, but suspicion did not attach to him until he left the employ of the company and accidentally laid a pass and pawn ticket for a watch down in the post-office and forgot them. They were sent over to the office and Mr. Kimpson recognized the description of his watch on the tickt. In the meantime Maloney had gone to St. Paul, but he was detained and brought back to Brainerd yesterday and acknowledged his guilt in the municipal court and was fined $60 which he paid and was glad to escape a term in the penitentiary. Maloney has heretofore borne a good name and himself says he cannot see why he stole the time-piece. Supt. Greene had given him an excellent letter of recommendation when he left the city a few days ago, but it was returned to him on his request by the sheriff. It will probably be a good lesson to the young man.

A Sudden Death.

John Beane, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Beane, died at his home in this city on Tuesday evening July 30, 1889, of congestion of the heart. He was ill but a short time before his death, and had been confined to the house but a day or two. He has lived in Brainerd since his birth and nearly everybody knew "Johnny" and his friends are numerous. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon from the Episcopal church, Rev. G. H. Davis officiating. The fire department, of which body the deceased was a member, turned out headed by the Third Regiment band, and followed the remains of their dead brother to his last resting place. He leaves a wife and two small children to mourn his

In Special Session.

On Friday evening last the city council met in special session and on roll call it was found that Aldermen Crawford, O'Brien, Walters, Cullen, Koop and Brown were present, and in the absence of the presiding officer Ald. O'Brien took the chair on motion. It was stated that the meeting was called to elect a special municipal judge to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge Donaldson. The result of the first ballot was four votes for J. B. Douglas and two for W. H. Mantor, and Mr. Douglas was declared elected.

Immediately after the result was announced Ald. Koop endeavored to adjourn the meeting by making a motion to that effect but failed, as Ald. O'Brien stated that when the meeting was called it was understood, or expected at least, that some action regarding the prostitutes and their removal would be taken, and he favored a consideration of the question. The motion to adjourn was put, however, and lost, Ald. Crawford, Brown and Koop voting in the affirmation. In the meantime Ald. Gardner and President Spaulding came in and took their seats and the matter was explained to them and a general discussion took place, during which it leaked out that a resolution satisfactory to the mayor had been prepared, which, if adopted, would remove the houses of prositution off from Laurel street. The resolution was called for and the clerk read as follows:

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this council that it will tend to promote good order within the city and facilitate the enforcement of the laws if, in the granting of licenses to saloons the location thereof in the First and Fifth wards be confined to the following limits, to-wit: All of blocks 39, 41, 43, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 71, 73, 65, 67 and 69, lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 59, lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in block 61, and lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 63, and the mayor is hereby requested to report to the council any attempt to evade the spirit of this resolution by the saloons now licensed and to instruct his police officers to give special attention to the enforcement of the laws within the territory aforesaid. The mayor is further requested to use his best endeavor to remove from said limits all houses of prostitution which may now be located therein and to keep the same free from houses of that character in future. This resolution is in line with the policy heretofore adopted by the council in its suggestions to the mayor looking to the suppression of vice and dissipation within the city, and is passed as amendatory of the resolutions and motions heretofore adopted in connection with this general subject.

Ald. O'Brien was of the opinion that the resolution should be adopted, but objection was raised because the resolution would not confine the houses to the locality but City Attorney McClenahan explained that prostitution was a crime and the city council could not very well say that certain parties could commit a crime within a specified limit. After thoroughly discussing the matter the resolution was passed, every member voting for it excepting Ald. Cullen, who objected to interfering with them at all, and Ald. Wheatley, who was absent.

The Chicken Law.

There is a law in this state to prevent the shooting of prairie chickens and ducks until the 20th of August, and it is a reasonable law but we are sorry to state that it is being disregarded and violated by parties who have commenced shooting birds of the former variety. In this county, especially, where chickens are not as plenty as in prairie countries, the necessity for enforcing the law is more necessary in order that the birds may not become extinct entirely as the young are now just able to fly, although they are two-thirds grown, and sportsmen can secure the entire coveys, leaving none to breed for the next year. If the coveys are left undisturbed until August 20th every sportsman will be able to find an abundance of game, as we are informed that there were never so many birds in the southern part of the county as this year, which is due to the open winter and favorable weather. By the time the season opens the young birds will be abundantly able to take care of themselves and there will not be that wholesale slaughter that would take place if they were hunted earlier in the season, and the local sportsmen should see to it that the law is enforced and thus provide for the future seasons as well as the present. Those whose selfishness or impatience prompts them to violate the law should be rewarded by a fine and an example of one or two will have a very beneficial effect upon others who are inclined to try the sport before the time. The law in regard to killing deer, too, we understand, is being openly violated, as a certain dealer in meat was seen carrying a saddle of venison up Laurel street inside of a week. These people who persist in breaking the game laws should be prosecuted.

Teacher's Examination.

The fall examination of teachers for Crow Wing and Cass counties will be held at the high school building in the City of Brainerd on August 14th and 15th, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m.

E. J. BROWNSON,
Co. Supt. of Schools.

Have Removed.

We have removed our stock of goods to the Parker building on Front street and should be glad to see all our old customers. Remember that we do our repairing cheaper than any firm in the city and our ready made stock we are selling cheap.

BRAINERD BOOT & SHOE CO.

Notice.

Come to my premises on the Brainerd and Crow Wing road, one mile south of Buffalo Creek, one cow, white, with small red spots, one ear nearly off, about eight years old. Owner can have same by paying for this notice and $1 for trouble.

FRED NORTON.

There will be but one performance given by Forepaugh's circus which exhibits in this city August 8th, and

A Good Score.

The Brainerd Gun Club did the best shooting on Tuesday that they have done this year as the score below will show. Out of the fifteen McClenahan and Powers were tie with fourteen, and on the shoot-off the former broke his five birds, making him a score of nineteen out of twenty, and one which very few professionals could beat. Powers broke three out of his last five. The junior badge went to Veon on a score of twelve, while Swartz and Howe were tie for the chump on five each, the latter getting it. Demeules, who has heretofore been shooting in the air, got his second wind and broke seven. The boys all feel well over the excellent work of each member, especially so as it happened that McColl was on the ground and after the shoot took views of the Club and grounds and the board with the score on it occupies a very prominent position in the picture. The following is the score:

THE SCORE:

Westfall	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	-	8
Powers	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	-	14
Ingersoll	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	-	8
Veon	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	-	12
LaBar	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	-	11
Keene	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	-	7
White	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	-	11
Searles	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	-	10
Ferris	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	-	11
Cowan	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	-	7
Hack	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	-	11
Bain	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	-	10
Demeules	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	-	7
Howe	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	-	5
McClenahan	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	-	14
Courtney	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	-	8
Swartz	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	-	5
Groves	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	-	10
Smith	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	-	8

General Superintendent Kimberly.

To-day's St. Paul Press contains the following:

The official circular was issued by General Manager Mellen yesterday appointing M. C. Kimberly general superintendent of the Northern Pacific. He will have direct charge of the operation and maintenance of the road, and will report to the general manager. The position of general superintendent has been vacant since S. R. Ainslie resigned to accept the office of general manager for the Wisconsin Central. The appointment of Mr. Kimberly will be satisfactory to every one. He is very popular with all connected with the road, and has been in the service of the company for a long time. For some time past he has been assistant general superintendent, with office at Helena. There is much speculation as to who will succeed Mr. Kimberly. T. J. Delemere's name is prominently mentioned in this connection. Mr. Delamere is at present superintendent of transportation.

We have a nice line of new goods. Call in if you would save money.

BRAINERD BOOT & SHOE CO.
Parker building, Front street.

BIG PARADE AT BRAINERD.

A Grand Dress Parade of the Combined Forepaugh and Wild West Shows—200 Scouts, Cowboys and Vivid Illustrations of Civilization,s March Across the Plains—All the Famous and Invincible Features of the Great Forepaugh Show—A Street Display that is Absolutely Unapproachable and Indescribable.

The Forepaughs—pere and fils—together with their world-famed reinforcement, the Great National Wild West Exhibition, will hold regal sway in Brainerd Thursday afternoon Aug. 8th. As a fitting prelude to the big and brilliant opening performance at 2 p. m., the great combine will be seen in processional array upon the principal thoroughfares of the city, starting from the exhibition grounds at 10 a. m. The first section will be headed by Prof. Ganweiler's celebrated military band, followed by a long line of palatial animal dens, many of which will be opened to public view. These will be followed by the famous Forepaugh herd of elephants, then will come groups of lofty-headed and haughty stallions, hundreds of gaily caparisoned horses, mounted knights in armor, Amazonian warriors, a score of colossal chariots, illustrative of Roman, Grecian and Mythological events; Adam Forepaugh, Jr., and his matchless equine, canine and elephantine actors; together with a notable array of fame-crowned circus stars. The second section will comprise the unique, romantic and picturesque attractions of the Wild West Show, Bugle Bill's Cowboy Brass Band, mounted and costumed in true frontier style, will head this detachment of the parade. Conspicuous in the frontier display will be Lone Feather, fighting chief of the Ogallala Sioux, accompanied by twenty braves who fought against the ill-fated Custer at Little Big Horn; Dr. W. F. Carver and Pawnee Bill, champion shots of the world; the noted plainsmen, Wild Horse Harry, Suspender Jack, Mustang Seth, California Frank, Colorado Kid, and scouts, cowboys, vaqueros, buffalo, elk, Indian ponies and bucking bronchos galore; Sergeant Charles C. Wagner, sole survivor in the battle on the Little Big Horn; and a band of Cheyenne and Pawnee Indians, in war paint and feathers. Then will follow the old Deadwood stage coach, which was manufactured for the Overland Mail Company before the completion of the Pacific railroad; six horses will be attached to it, and one of the company's old-time drivers will "handle the ribbons." These frontier features are arranged for an effective illustration of wild western life; its natural scenes, thrilling episodes, and infinite variety of incident in life, love and death on the border. This picturesque and instructive display will be followed by realistic scenes from the ancient East, mingled with the romance and reality of the new world. Lalla Rookh's departure from Delhi, and Cleopatra, in her barge of beaten gold, surrounded with all the luxury and extravagance of her time, and attended by her beautiful maidens, will add to the splendor and novelty of this colossal and costly pageant. The press of New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Cincinnati and St. Louis are lavish in their praise of the Forepaugh Wild West pageant, and that it will be witnessed here by a vast multitude can be set down as a certainty.

Water coolers and filters of the latest pattern at D. M. Clark & Co's.

For Sale.

Horse, buggy and harness.

Wants Damages.

John Brooks brings suit in the district court against the Northern Pacific Railroad company for $20,000 damages for personal injuries sustained. On March 21, while Brooks was a yard switchman at Brainerd, he was riding on the front foot-board of an engine when it struck a plank flooring between the tracks and threw him under the engine. His left leg was cut off above the knee and he sustained other serious injuries. In his complaint Brooks claims that the plank flooring was not properly constructed and the foot-board on the engine was too low to be safe.—Pioneer Press.

The White Mountain Ice Cream Freezer, triple motion, freezer quicker and better than any freezer in the market, at D. M. Clark's & Co.'.

Its warmer, cheaper and never cracks off from the ceiling. Fays Manilla Building paper at D. M. Clark & Co's.

Cabs. Photos.

$250 at Robinson's, corner Fifth and Front streets. Satisfaction guaranteed and best work in city at prices made. At the front again. See "ad." in another column. Next.

Lumber Wanted.

Would like to trade goods from my store for lumber of any kind. HOFFMAN, corner 5th and Front Sts.

Simply purifying and cleansing the blood is not sufficient. It needs enriching also, the nervous system needs toding up, all of which is accomplished by Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. Use his Cough Honey in all coughs; his Golden Relief in all pains, and stomach and bowel disorders; his Kidney and Backache Cure in lame back, dropsy and all kidney disorders; his German Eye-Salve in sore eyes, cracked skin and piles; his Capitol Bitters for appetite and strength.

For sale by Johnson & Bain.

Summer Rates.

Commencing May 4th the Saturday excursion rates to Perham at $1.45, Brainerd to Perham and return, and Brainerd to Detroit Lake and return at $1.85. The round trip will take effect for the season. These tickets will be available for No. 3 and No. 5, going on Saturday and returning not later than No. 6 on Monday following. Round trip tickets will be for sale daily, good for 30 days. Brainerd to Perham and return $3.40, and Brainerd to Detroit and return $4.45.

WANTED.—To exchange a piano for a driving horse. Apply to J. A. McColl, Brainerd, Minn.

THE ARTFUL TURTLE.

How It Procures Its Food Supply Without Bodily Exertion.

It may be safely asserted, that from the highest to the lowest grade, animals have their own and wonderful devices to prey on their natural enemies, or to procure their food. The turtle is a remarkable and successful fisher. The writer had the curiosity to know how this slovenly and slow amphibia lived, and found to his astonishment, in a ninety-pound specimen's stomach, three trout, as they are commonly called in the South, but which in reality are bass. On close examination, whether they had been devoured dead or alive, I found that the last had evidently not been caught by his turtleship more than twenty-four hours, as it had not decomposed any, showing the marks where it had almost been bitten in two.

The result of my search proved to me that when the turtle's appetite calls upon him, he lays down in his favorite fishing place, closes his eyes, opens his mouth to its fullest capacity, plays his angle-worm which is, to all intents and purposes, a perfect counterpart of a worm, on the end of his tongue, and he is ready for business. The game fish which is out looking for worms, with his habitual sapidity fairly flies into the jaws of death. Thus the turtle fishes until his appetite is gratified.

The fact that he lives on such fine food gives his flesh that richness which is so highly prized by epicures and which renders his soup so highly prized.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

Notice of Expiration of Redemption.

COUNTY AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROW WING COUNTY.

C. T. Hobart:

You are hereby notified that on the 22nd day of August, 1874, in proceedings to enforce the payment of delinquent taxes pursuant to the certain real estate tax judgments which were entered in the District Court in and for the county of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1874, the following described pieces and parcels of lands which are situate in Crow Wing County, in the state of Minnesota, to-wit: Lots numbered one (1), two (2), and three (3) in block ninety-seven (97), in the First Addition to the City of Brainerd, were sold to satisfy the amount for which they were adjudged liable in said judgment, interests and costs for the sum of Twenty and 60-100 dollars. That the amount required to redeem said pieces and parcels of land from such sale, exclusive of the costs to accrue upon this notice, is fifty-two and 11-100 dollars, and interest on said amount, at the rate of 18 per cent per annum, from said 18th day of July 1889, until such redemtion is made, and that the time for redemption of such pieces and parcels of lands from such sale, will expire sixty days after the service of this notice.

Witness my hand and official seal this 18th day of July, A. D. 1889.

LOUIS TACHE,
County Auditor, Crow Wing County.

HO, FOR BRAINERD!

Thursday Afternoon,

AUGUST 8TH.

(NO EXHIBITION AT NIGHT.)

COMING IN ALL ITS VAST ENTIRETY,

THE

Great Forepaugh Show

AND THE FAMOUS

Wild West

Exhibition, in Grand Combination.



Realistic Reproduction of the Atrocious Mountain Meadow Massacre.

Three times the greatest show on earth. Twenty-sixth annual tour of the great

FOREPAUGH SHOWS.

AFTERNOON ONLY. NO NIGHT EXHIBITION.

The largest, the richest, the best and most popular tented exhibition in the world, which has now joined with it the famous realistic, renowned WILD WEST exhibition. Prolonged and enthusiastic seasons in the leading cities of the country. Will exhibit at

BRAINERD, Thursday AFTERNOON, AUG. 8th.

First appearance in the west of the original and magnificent

PARISIAN HIPPODROME!

With all its charming, dashing and daring French Female Charioteers, riders and drivers,

THREE COLOSSAL CIRCUS COMPANIES!

In three separate arenas. Mammoth menagerie of

1,000 RARE WILD BEASTS

And beautiful birds, including

30 TRAINED ELEPHANTS.

Lions, Tigers, Hippopotami, Giraffes, Sea Lions, Polar Bears, Etc., all in grand combination with the renowned, romantic and realistic WILD WEST EXHIBITION, with all its thrilling and remarkable features—illustrative of civilization's march across the plains—and supplemented with the wonderously sensational military spectacle,

CUSTER'S LAST RALLY;

Or the Battle of the Little Big Horn,

And which is now presented with all the vivid realism and startling effects of the original production in New York city, where it was given under the management of Mr. Adam Forepaugh, before the wealth, culture and fashion of the metropolis, scoring the most pronounced and brilliant success ever recorded in contemporary amusements.

200 GENUINE SIOUX INDIANS. 200.

Cowboys, Scouts and Soldiers are brought into requisition in the reproduction of this tragic and fearful frontier episode, Dr. W. F. Carver as the Hero of the Little Big Horn!

MASTERLY REPRESENTATION OF THE ATROCIOUS

MOUNTAIN MEADOW MASSACRE!

Vividly illustrating the Dangers of Early Emigration across the plains! Indians! Chase for a bride! Pony express Riding! A Virginia Reel on Horseback! Bucking horses and steers! Wonderful bow and arrow shooting! Bugle Bill's cowboy brass band! Fore! life in the far west! Cow Boys Sports and Pastimes! The famous Scout "Buffalo Bill" All the crack shots! Robbery of the Overland Mail! Indian Fights, Raids and Rescues! Largest Camp of Real Blanket Indians that ever left the plains—Bucks, Chiefs, Medicine Men, Squaws and Papoose, with all their paraphernalia.

ADAM FOREPAUGH, JR., Will introduce for the first time in this city, his big 20 Fiery Horses Three times Around the Huge Hippodrome Track. the greatest Equestrian Triumph of the age. He will also appear with his world-renowned Troupe of performing elephants the Quadrille, Musical, Pyramid, and Bicycle Riding Elephants; "Pleasuring," the Clown Elephant; John L. Sullivan, the pugilistic elephant; and Bolivar, the Giant of them all.

BLONDIN, THE TIGHT ROPE WALKING EQUINE,

And A. Forepaugh, Jr. Latest and most sensational novelty.

ECLIPSE, THE TRAPESE HORSE,

A reason gifted animal that fearlessly, Faultlessly and grandly leaps from swing to swing, 30 feet in mid air—the most phenominal Exhibition of Equine Sagacity and Intrepidity the world has ever seen.

Increased in everything except in the price of admission! ONE TICKET Admits to all the aggregated attractions of the combined Forepaugh and Wild West Shows, presented under the greatest spread of canvass ever erected on this or any other continent. The Grand and

GORGEOUS DRESS PARADE

of the mighty combine takes place at 10 a. m. daily, unfolding to the public view, free as air to everybody, all the dazzling, sensational, unique, picturesque, historical and sumptuous, processional resources of the monster dual organization.

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR. Children under nine, 50c.

Cheap round trip excursions on all railway and steamboat lines. See local agents for particulars. Two exhibitions daily. Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. Performances begin one hour later. For the accommodation of the public who desire to avoid the crowd on the grounds, reserved seat tickets can be secured at KEENE & NEVERS DRUG STORE, corner Front and 6th streets, on the day of the exhibition only, at the usual slight advance.

ADAM FOREPAUGH, Proprietor.
ADAM FOREPAUGH, Jr., Manager.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

SUMMER UNDERWEAR!

We would call special attention to our line of genuine

Lisle THREAD UNDERWEAR

FOR GENTS AT $2.50 PER SUIT.

Hose to Match. Jobbers refuse to duplicate at this price. Ask to see them, Only a few left.

DAY & MEAGHER.

DRUGS! DRUGS!

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS

Front Street, Corner 7th.

Try our SEMPER IDEM CREAM, for chapped hands or any roughness of the skin.

Try our No. 2 Cough Syrup for Coughs, Colds, Etc.

Remember we have a complete line of Mixed Paint, Varnishes, Floor Paint, Paint Brushes, &c. &c.

One and one-half dozen

Cabinet Photos.

AT $2.75.

Having decided to meet any and all competition and give as I always have the best pictures for the price charged in our city, and owing to misrepresentations of Messrs. McColl and Bellhouse's agents in the recent sale of tickets, I now announce to those so deceived and led to exchange tickets, that I will redeem the above firms tickets when presented at my gallery Cor. Front and 5th Streets, giving Superior work and finer frame for the price named on their ticket, and an extra premium of

½ Doz. Cabinets Free of Charge.

Yours as ever at the Front,

J. B ROBINSON.

LOTS. LOTS.

GOOD

RESIDENCE LOTS!

Lots in Sleeper's Park Addition.

Lots in Sleeper's Addition.

Lots in Original Town Plat.

Special Inducements to Cash Purchasers.

These lots must be sold as the executors are desirous of closing up the estate of C. B. Sleeper.

Here is a Rare Opportunity to Provide a Home for Yourself. For information, prices and terms inquire of

EDWARD HAZEN,

At Office of J. J. HOWE & CO.

BRAINERD

Brewing Co.

Patronize Home Industry.

PURE LAGER BEER,

Always on hand. Orders promptly filled, and free delivery to and part of the city.

JOS. KERNER,
FRANK STUMPF,
Proprietors.

AT THE BIG 9

A Complete Line of

Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses,

YOUTHS AND CHILDRENS'

SHOES

Kept constantly on hand, at prices to suit all. Custom work and Repairing carefully executed.

R. F. WALTERS.

THE DRUG STORE,

36 FRONT STREET,

Keeps constantly on hand a full and complete line of

Pure Drugs,

Patent Medicines and Toilet Articles.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to. Physician's Prescriptions Compounded with care. Night Bell promptly responded to.

N. McFADDEN, Prop.

I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND, 82 LAUREL STREET.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER,

has a large and complete stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Flour and Feed, Provisions, etc.

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

L. W. BURRELL,

Can now be found at his

Blacksmith and Shoeing Shop

No. 18, Laurel Street,

Where he will be pleased to see all his old customers and many new ones. All work in our line will be warranted and we are in as good shape to do good work as before the fire. Remember the place, Laurel street, between Sixth and Seventh.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County, Also Cass and Itasca.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post-Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the South at 9:20 p. m. Departs going West at 9:40 p. m.

No. 2 arrives from the West at 12:40 p. m. Departs going South at 12:50 p. m.

These are through trains between St. Paul and the Pacific coast, and stop only at principal stations between St. Paul and Pasco, and run daily and haul emigrant sleepers.

No. 3 arrived from the South at 1:30 a. m. Departs going West at 1:50 a. m.

No. 4 arrives from the West at 1:35 a. m. Departs going South at 1:55 a. m.

These trains run daily hauling Pullman sleepers to Wahpeton and Pullman sleepers from the Duluth trains to Jamestown.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 12.45 p. m. Departs going West at 1:10 p. m. daily, Except Sunday.

No. 6 arrives from the West at 12:30 p. m. Departs going South at 1:00 p. m. daily, Except Sunday.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth and Ashland a 9:00 p. m., daily.

No. 8 departs for Duluth, and Ashland at 12:50 p. m daily,

No. 9 arrives from Duluth at 1:15 a. m. daily.

No. 10 departs for Duluth at 2:00 a. m., and hauls Pullman sleepers off No. 4 from Jamestown daily.

No. 18 freight goes south 7:00 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 20 " " east 8:15 a. m. ex. Sunday.
No. 22 " " " 10:35 p. m. daily.
No. 29 " " " 6:45 a. m. ex. Sunday.

These freight trains carry passengers who are provided with tickets, but may not be relied upon for regularity of movement, as they are liable to be cancelled without notice.

No. 17 freight arrives from South 7:10 p. m.
No. 19 " " " east 7:00 p. m.
No. 21 " " " 4:25 a. m.
No. 30 " " " west 4:15 p. m.

Local News Notes.

The circus will be here in all its glory next Thursday.

Paul Eames has been in Fergus Falls on business this week.

John Ireland has moved his stock of groceries to the north side.

The county board of equalization will be in session again August 8th.

The state teacher's institute will be held in this city commencing Aug. 26.

Considerable sickness among children is reported within the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLean are rusticating at Sylvan Lake for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Campbell have been visiting Brainerd friends during the week.

Mrs. A. G. Gallup has returned from her visit to the southern part of the state.

A. L. Hoffman has moved into his new residence which has just been completed.

Fred Leopold, of Duluth, is visiting with his uncles, George and A. F. Leopold, of this city.

H. L. Rucker has returned from Minneapolis to continue the canvass for the business college.

W. B. Hamlin, of Motley, has been in the city several days this week renewing old acquaintances.

C. A. Lindberg, a leading attorney of Little Falls, and Hon. J. C. Flynn were in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Frater returned from their extended trip to Ohio and Eastern points the first of the week.

Charlie King has removed his family to Livingston where he is now employed by the Northern Pacific.

The picnic at Sylvan Lake on Wednesday by the Congregational Sunday school was a very enjoyable affair.

T. S. Powers will open a general stock of hardware in the building just vacated by J. E. Ireland on Front street Sept. 1st.

Miss Ruby Jacques, of Kansas City, Mrs. Fanning, of St. Louis, and Miss Amelia Kaley, of Hannibal, Mo., are visiting with Mrs. E. M. Westfall.

A party of gentlemen from this city have just returned from a trip to Kimberly and around by way of Rice river and the Mississippi to Brainerd again.

M. McFadden accompanied his wife and daughter and Miss Lulu Young, as far as Duluth on their way to Pittsburgh, Pa., Wednesday. Mrs. McFadden will remain in the East two or three months.

A glove contest was announced to take place ot the opera house last evening between Jimmy Mehan and Dick Moore. Mehan did not arrive and Moore sparred with others. He did very well until he struck Forepaugh's traveling agent, when the result was disastrous to Moore.—Little Falls Transcript.

The fire bell called the boys out last night to extinguished a blaze in an old barn or shed in the rear of Chas. Kinkile's meat market. The damage was slight and what might have been a serious conflagration was averted. Tommy Alexander who lived near the barn moved all his goods out of his house.

Wm. Cumberworth was arrested at the instance of John Halslip on Monday charged with having stolen $11 from the latter. Both men are strangers in the city, the latter being a traveling man who got drunk and laid down behind the Central hotel where Cumberworth found him and relieved him of his wealth, but when arrested he turned it over to the officer and begged to be allowed to go his way. He was bound over to await the grand jury's action.

A well-grounded rumor has been dodging about railroad circles for the past week that Supt. Kimberly, of the Northern Pacific, would succeed to the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of S. R. Ainslie as general superintendent. Nothing definite could be learned until yesterday, when the rumor was confirmed by several of the Northern Pacific officials. Mr. Kimberly has been considering the duties of the new position, and will probably enter upon and assume them in a few days.—Globe.

The suits for the Hook & Ladder Co. arrived this morning.

Miss Minnie Merritt is now attending a training school for teachers at Lake Minnetonka.

Miss Amy Brockway is spending a couple of weeks in Anoka, visiting with friends and relatives.

The East Brainerd hose company was out early Wednesday morning on account of a burning chimney.

H. J. Spencer and wife and Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hubbard were registered at the Spaulding in Duluth on Wednesday.

The Brainerd Boot & Shoe Co. are in their new location on Front street. Give them a call for good work and the lowest prices.

Miss Julia Tilliquist left on to-day noon's train for Duluth where she will visit with friends and relatives for a couple of weeks.

Thos. Devine paid $2 for getting over the pound fence and carrying his poodle home with him on Tuesday morning, in the municipal court.

W. L. Hooker and wife, of Fredonia, N. Y., and R. P. Johnson, wife and daughter, of Perrysville, N. Y., are visiting with the families of H. J. Spencer and Mrs. B. A. Ferris.

John Bannon has returned to Brainerd from Dakota where he has been during the spring. His return has no political significance although it is noticed that aspirants for the post-office are on their good behavior since his appearance.

David Sucey, better known as "Dave Bell," died yesterday morning at his room over Kellehan's saloon, as a result of hard drinking. He was 32 years of age, and had been around Brainerd for some years, coming here from Faribault where his folks now live. The county has charge of the semains.

An enterprising chimney sweep is canvassing the city with the mayor's recommendation and in many instances he is using the same as an order from the head of the city government to see that chimneys are cleaned. On the north side several people have been made to believe that they were obliged to employ "Jack the Ripper" as he calls himself.

The case involving the validity of certain Water Power & Boom company bonds amounting to $50,000 was argued before Judge Holland on Monday. C. F. Kindred desired the case transferred to the United States court and previously the case had so been transferred, and the petition was to rescind the order. Judge Holland reserved his decision.

Forepaugh's circus will attract a large crowd of people to this city next Thursday and it is hoped that the swindlers who follow such attractions around the country will be as successfully headed off as they were last year when Barnum was here. However, a man that tries to beat a sharper at his own game and gets left is not entitled to much sympathy.

Wm. Crommet, the keeper of the Last Turn saloon, has been having a lively time of it this week in the municipal court. May Crommet, or Cole Younger as she is known, had him arrested on Tuesday for assault and on this charge he was convicted and assessed $10 and costs, but his attorney will appeal the case. On Wednesday Crommet was again arraigned on charge of robbery by the same female who claims that he forcibly took from her person $50, and at the trial enough evidence was produced to hold him to the grand jury in the sum of $300.

Married.

PRIEST — FAGAN—In this city, on Thursday, July 25, 1889, by Rev. J. W. Field, Mr. William Priest to Miss Julia C. Fagan, both of this city.

MACK—LEE—At the municipal court room in this city, on Wednesday, July 31, 1889, by W. A. Fleming, judge of the municipal court, Mr. George A. Mack to Miss Ida Lee, both formerly of Fargo, but now of this city.

Stole a Watch.

About two weeks ago Wm. Kimpson, and employe at the freight house, lost a nice gold watch which was taken from his vest pocket, he having left the garment hanging on a nail during the morning. John Maloney was also working in the office, but suspicion did not attach to him until he left the employ of the company and accidentally laid a pass and pawn ticket for a watch down in the post-office and forgot them. They were sent over to the office and Mr. Kimpson recognized the description of his watch on the tickt. In the meantime Maloney had gone to St. Paul, but he was detained and brought back to Brainerd yesterday and acknowledged his guilt in the municipal court and was fined $60 which he paid and was glad to escape a term in the penitentiary. Maloney has heretofore borne a good name and himself says he cannot see why he stole the time-piece. Supt. Greene had given him an excellent letter of recommendation when he left the city a few days ago, but it was returned to him on his request by the sheriff. It will probably be a good lesson to the young man.

A Sudden Death.

John Beane, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Beane, died at his home in this city on Tuesday evening July 30, 1889, of congestion of the heart. He was ill but a short time before his death, and had been confined to the house but a day or two. He has lived in Brainerd since his birth and nearly everybody knew "Johnny" and his friends are numerous. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon from the Episcopal church, Rev. G. H. Davis officiating. The fire department, of which body the deceased was a member, turned out headed by the Third Regiment band, and followed the remains of their dead brother to his last resting place. He leaves a wife and two small children to mourn his

In Special Session.

On Friday evening last the city council met in special session and on roll call it was found that Aldermen Crawford, O'Brien, Walters, Cullen, Koop and Brown were present, and in the absence of the presiding officer Ald. O'Brien took the chair on motion. It was stated that the meeting was called to elect a special municipal judge to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge Donaldson. The result of the first ballot was four votes for J. B. Douglas and two for W. H. Mantor, and Mr. Douglas was declared elected.

Immediately after the result was announced Ald. Koop endeavored to adjourn the meeting by making a motion to that effect but failed, as Ald. O'Brien stated that when the meeting was called it was understood, or expected at least, that some action regarding the prostitutes and their removal would be taken, and he favored a consideration of the question. The motion to adjourn was put, however, and lost, Ald. Crawford, Brown and Koop voting in the affirmation. In the meantime Ald. Gardner and President Spaulding came in and took their seats and the matter was explained to them and a general discussion took place, during which it leaked out that a resolution satisfactory to the mayor had been prepared, which, if adopted, would remove the houses of prositution off from Laurel street. The resolution was called for and the clerk read as follows:

RESOLUTION.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this council that it will tend to promote good order within the city and facilitate the enforcement of the laws if, in the granting of licenses to saloons the location thereof in the First and Fifth wards be confined to the following limits, to-wit: All of blocks 39, 41, 45, 45, 47, 49, 51, 53, 71, 73, 65, 67 and 69, lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 59, lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in block 61, and lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 in block 63, and the mayor is hereby requested to report to the council any attempt to evade the spirit of this resolution by the saloons now licensed and to instruct his police officers to give special attention to the enforcement of the laws within the territory aforesaid. The mayor is further requested to use his best endeavor to remove from said limits all houses of prostitution which may now be located therein and to keep the same free from houses of that character in future. This resolution is in line with the policy heretofore adopted by the council in its suggestions to the mayor looking to the suppression of vice and dissipation within the city, and is passed as amendatory of the resolutions and motions heretofore adopted in connection with this general subject.

Ald. O'Brien was of the opinion that the resolution should be adopted, but objection was raised because the resolution would not confine the houses to the locality but City Attorney McClenahan explained that prostitution was a crime and the city council could not very well say that certain parties could commit a crime within a specified limit. After thoroughly discussing the matter the resolution was passed, every member voting for it excepting Ald. Cullen, who objected to interfering with them at all, and Ald. Wheatley, who was absent.

The Chicken Law.

There is a law in this state to prevent the shooting of prairie chickens and ducks until the 20th of August, and it is a reasonable law but we are sorry to state that it is being disregarded and violated by parties who have commenced shooting birds of the former variety. In this county, especially, where chickens are not as plenty as in prairie countries, the necessity for enforcing the law is more necessary in order that the birds may not become extinct entirely as the young are now just able to fly, although they are two-thirds grown, and sportsmen can secure the entire coveys, leaving none to breed for the next year. If the coveys are left undisturbed until August 20th every sportsman will be able to find an abundance of game, as we are informed that there were never so many birds in the southern part of the county as this year, which is due to the open winter and favorable weather. By the time the season opens the young birds will be abundantly able to take care of themselves and there will not be that wholesale slaughter that would take place if they were hunted earlier in the season, and the local sportsmen should see to it that the law is enforced and thus provide for the future seasons as well as the present. Those whose selfishness or impatience prompts them to violate the law should be rewarded by a fine and an example of one or two will have a very beneficial effect upon others who are inclined to try the sport before the time. The law in regard to killing deer, too, we understand, is being openly violated, as a certain dealer in meat was seen carrying a saddle of venison up Laurel street inside of a week. These people who persist in breaking the game laws should be prosecuted.

Teacher's Examination.

The fall examination of teachers for Crow Wing and Cass counties will be held at the high school building in the City of Brainerd on August 14th and 15th, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m.

E. J. BROWNSON,
Co. Supt. of Schools.

Have Removed.

We have removed our stock of goods to the Parker building on Front street and should be glad to see all our old customers. Remember that we do our repairing cheaper than any firm in the city and our ready made stock we are selling cheap.

BRAINERD BOOT & SHOE CO.

Notice.

Come to my premises on the Brainerd and Crow Wing road, one mile south of Buffalo Creek, one cow, white, with small red spots, one ear nearly off, about eight years old. Owner can have same by paying for this notice and $1 for trouble.

FRED NORTON.

There will be but one performance given by Forepaugh's circus which exhibits in this city August 8th, and

A Good Score.

The Brainerd Gun Club did the best shooting on Tuesday that they have done this year as the score below will show. Out of the fifteen McClenahan and Powers were tie with fourteen, and on the shoot-off the former broke his five birds, making him a score of nineteen out of twenty, and one which very few professionals could beat. Powers broke three out of his last five. The junior badge went to Veon on a score of twelve, while Swartz and Howe were tie for the chump on five each, the latter getting it. Demeules, who has heretofore been shooting in the air, got his second wind and broke seven. The boys all feel well over the excellent work of each member, especially so as it happened that McColl was on the ground and after the shoot took views of the Club and grounds and the board with the score on it occupies a very prominent position in the picture. The following is the score:

THE SCORE:

Westfall	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	-	8
Powers	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-14
Ingersoll	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	-	8
Veon	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	2	1-12
LaBar	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1-11
Keene	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	- 7
White	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1-11
Searles	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1-10
Ferrie	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1-11
Cowan	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	- 7
Hack	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1-11
Balin	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1-10
Demeules	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	-	7
Howe	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	-	5
McClenahan	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-14
Courtney	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	- 8
Swartz	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	-	5
Groves	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0-10
Smith	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	-	8

General Superintendent Kimberly.

To-day's St. Paul Press contains the following:

The official circular was issued by General Manager Mellen yesterday appointing M. C. Kimberly general superintendent of the Northern Pacific. He will have direct charge of the operation and maintenance of the road, and will report to the general manager. The position of general superintendent has been vacant since S. R. Ainslie resigned to accept the office of general manager for the Wisconsin Central. The appointment of Mr. Kimberly will be satisfactory to every one. He is very popular with all connected with the road, and has been in the service of the company for a long time. For some time past he has been assistant general superintendent, with office at Helena. There is much speculation as to who will succeed Mr. Kimberly. T. J. Delemere's name is prominently mentioned in this connection. Mr. Delamere is at present superintendent of transportation.

We have a nice line of new goods. Call in if you would save money.

BRAINERD BOOT & SHOE CO.
Parker building, Front street.

BIG PARADE AT BRAINERD.

A Grand Dress Parade of the Combined Forepaugh and Wild West Shows—200 Scouts, Cowboys and Vivid Illustrations of Civilization,s March Across the Plains—All the Famous and Invincible Features of the Great Forepaugh Show—A Street Display that is Absolutely Unapproachable and Indescribable.

The Forepaughs—pere and fils—together with their world-famed reinforcement, the Great National Wild West Exhibition, will hold regal sway in Brainerd Thursday afternoon Aug. 8th. As a fitting prelude to the big and brilliant opening performance at 2 p. m., the great combine will be seen in processional array upon the principal thoroughfares of the city, starting from the exhibition grounds at 10 a. m. The first section will be headed by Prof. Ganweiler's celebrated military band, followed by a long line of palatial animal dens, many of which will be opened to public view. These will be followed by the famous Forepaugh herd of elephants, then will come groups of lofty-headed and haughty stallions, hundreds of gaily caparisoned horses, mounted knights in armor, Amazonian warriors, a score of colossal chariots, illustrative of Roman, Grecian and Mythological events; Adam Forepaugh, Jr., and his matchless equine, canine and elephantine actors; together with a notable array of fame-crowned circus stars. The second section will comprise the unique, romantic and picturesque attractions of the Wild West Show, Bugle Bill's Cowboy Brass Band, mounted and costumed in true frontier style, will head this detachment of the parade. Conspicuous in the frontier display will be Lone Feather, fighting chief of the Ogallala Sioux, accompanied by twenty braves who fought against the ill-fated Custer at Little Big Horn; Dr. W. F. Carver and Pawnee Bill, champion shots of the world; the noted plainsmen, Wild Horse Harry, Suspender Jack, Mustang Seth, California Frank, Colorado Kid, and scouts, cowboys, vaqueros, buffalo, elk, Indian ponies and bucking bronchos galore; Sergeant Charles C. Wagner, sole survivor in the battle on the Little Big Horn; and a band of Cheyenne and Pawnee Indians, in war paint and feathers. Then will follow the old Deadwood stage coach, which was manufactured for the Overland Mail Company before the completion of the Pacific railroad; six horses will be attached to it, and one of the company's old-time drivers will "handle the ribbons." These frontier features are arranged for an effective illustration of wild western life; its natural scenes, thrilling episodes, and infinite variety of incident in life, love and death on the border. This picturesque and instructive display will be followed by realistic scenes from the ancient East, mingled with the romance and reality of the new world. Lalla Rookh's departure from Delhi, and Cleopatra, in her barge of beaten gold, surrounded with all the luxury and extravagance of her time, and attended by her beautiful maidens, will add to the splendor and novelty of this colossal and costly pageant. The press of New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Cincinnati and St. Louis are lavish in their praise of the Forepaugh Wild West pageant, and that it will be witnessed here by a vast multitude can be set down as a certainty.

Water coolers and filters of the latest pattern at D. M. Clark & Co's.

For Sale.

Horse, buggy and harness.

Wants Damages.

John Brooks brings suit in the district court against the Northern Pacific Railroad company for $20,000 damages for personal injuries sustained. On March 21, while Brooks was a yard switchman at Brainerd, he was riding on the front foot-board of an engine when it struck a plank flooring between the tracks and threw him under the engine. His left leg was cut off above the knee and he sustained other serious injuries. In his complaint Brooks claims that the plank flooring was not properly constructed and the foot-board on the engine was too low to be safe.—Pioneer Press.

The White Mountain Ice Cream Freezer, triple motion, freezer quicker and better than any freezer in the market, at D. M. Clark's & Co.'.

Its warmer, cheaper and never cracks off from the ceiling. Fays Manilla Building paper at D. M. Clark & Co's.

Cabs. Photos.

$250 at Robinson's, corner Fifth and Front streets. Satisfaction guaranteed and best work in city at prices made. At the front again. See "ad." in another column. Next.

Lumber Wanted.

Would like to trade goods from my store for lumber of any kind. HOFFMAN, corner 5th and Front Sts.

Simply purifying and cleansing the blood is not sufficient. It needs enriching also, the nervous system needs toding up, all of which is accomplished by Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. Use his Cough Honey in all coughs; his Golden Relief in all pains, and stomach and bowel disorders; his Kidney and Backache Cure in lame back, dropsy and all kidney disorders; his German Eye-Salve in sore eyes, cracked skin and piles; his Capitol Bitters for appetite and strength.

For sale by Johnson & Bain.

Summer Rates.

Commencing May 4th the Saturday excursion rates to Perham at $1.45, Brainerd to Perham and return, and Brainerd to Detroit Lake and return at $1.85. The round trip will take effect for the season. These tickets will be available for No. 3 and No. 5, going on Saturday and returning not later than No. 6 on Monday following. Round trip tickets will be for sale daily, good for 30 days. Brainerd to Perham and return $3.40, and Brainerd to Detroit and return $4.45.

WANTED.—To exchange a piano for a driving horse. Apply to J. A. McColl, Brainerd, Minn.

THE ARTFUL TURTLE.

How It Procures Its Food Supply Without Bodily Exertion.

It may be safely asserted, that from the highest to the lowest grade, animals have their own and wonderful devices to prey on their natural enemies, or to procure their food. The turtle is a remarkable and successful fisher. The writer had the curiosity to know how this slovenly and slow amphibia lived, and found to his astonishment, in a ninety-pound specimen's stomach, three trout, as they are commonly called in the South, but which in reality are bass. On close examination, whether they had been devoured dead or alive, I found that the last had evidently not been caught by his turtleship more than twenty-four hours, as it had not decomposed any, showing the marks where it had almost been bitten in two.

The result of my search proved to me that when the turtle's appetite calls upon him, he lays down in his favorite fishing place, closes his eyes, opens his mouth to its fullest capacity, plays his angle-worm which is, to all intents and purposes, a perfect counterpart of a worm, on the end of his tongue, and he is ready for business. The game fish which is out looking for worms, with his habitual sapidity fairly flies into the jaws of death. Thus the turtle fishes until his appetite is gratified.

The fact that he lives on such fine food gives his flesh that richness which is so highly prized by epicures and which renders his soup so highly prized.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W Koop.

Notice of Expiration of Redemption.

COUNTY AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
CROW WING COUNTY.

C. T. Hobart:

You are hereby notified that on the 22nd day of August, 1874, in proceedings to enforce the payment of delinquent taxes pursuant to the certain real estate tax judgments which were entered in the District Court in and for the county of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1874, the following described pieces and parcels of lands which are situate in Crow Wing County, in the state of Minnesota, to-wit: Lots numbered one (1), two (2), and three (3) in block ninety-seven (97), in the First Addition to the City of Brainerd, were sold to satisfy the amount for which they were adjudged liable in said judgment, interests and costs for the sum of Twenty and 60-100 dollars. That the amount required to redeem said pieces and parcels of land from such sale, exclusive of the costs to accrue upon this notice, is fifty-two and 11-100 dollars, and interest on said amount, at the rate of 18 per cent per annum, from said 18th day of July 1889, until such redemtion is made, and that the time for redemption of such pieces and parcels of lands from such sale, will expire sixty days after the service of this notice.

Witness my hand and official seal this 18th day of July, A. D. 1889.

LOUIS TACHE,
County Auditor, Crow Wing County.

HO, FOR BRAINERD!

Thursday Afternoon,

AUGUST 8TH.

(NO EXHIBITION AT NIGHT.)

COMING IN ALL ITS VAST ENTIRETY,

THE

Great Forepaugh Show

AND THE FAMOUS

Wild West

Exhibition, in Grand Combination.



Realistic Reproduction of the Atrocious Mountain Meadow Massacre.

Three times the greatest show on earth. Twenty-sixth annual tour of the great

FOREPAUGH SHOWS.

AFTERNOON ONLY. NO NIGHT EXHIBITION.

The largest, the richest, the best and most popular tented exhibition in the world, which has now joined with it the famous realistic, renowned WILD WEST exhibition. Prolonged and enthusiastic seasons in the leading cities of the country, Will exhibit at

BRAINERD, Thursday AFTERNOON, AUG. 8th.

First appearance in the west of the original and magnificent

PARISIAN HIPPODROME!

With all its charming, dashing and daring French Female Charioteers, riders and drivers,

THREE COLOSSAL CIRCUS COMPANIES!

In three separate arenas. Mammoth menagerie of

1,000 RARE WILD BEASTS

And beautiful birds, including

30 TRAINED ELEPHANTS.

Lions, Tigers, Hippopotami, Giraffes, Sea Lions, Polar Bears, Etc., all in grand combination with the renowned, romantic and realistic WILD WEST EXHIBITION, with all its thrilling and remarkable features—illustrative of civilization's march across the plains—and supplemented with the wonderously sensational military spectacle,

CUSTER'S LAST RALLY;

Or the Battle of the Little Big Horn,

And which is now presented with all the vivid realism and startling effects of the original production in New York city, where it was given under the management of Mr. Adam Forepaugh, before the wealth, culture and fashion of the metropolis, scoring the most pronounced and brilliant success ever recorded in contemporary amusements.

200 GENUINE SIOUX INDIANS. 200.

Cowboys, Scouts and Soldiers are brought into requisition in the reproduction of this tragic and fearful frontier episode, Dr. W. F. Carver as the Hero of the Little Big Horn!

MASTERLY REPRESENTATION OF THE ATROCIOUS

MOUNTAIN MEADOW MASSACRE!

Vividly illustrating the Dangers of Early Emigration across the plains! Indians! Chase for a bride! Pony express Riding! A Virginia Reel on Horseback! Bucking horses and steers! Wonderful bow and arrow shooting! Bogie Bill's cowboy brass band! Fun! life in the far west! Cow Boys Sports and Pastimes! The famous Sioux "Sun Dance!" All the crack shots! Robbery of the Overland Mail! Indian Fights, Raids and Rescues! Largest Camp of Real Blanket Indians that ever left the plains—Bucks, Chiefs, Medicine Men, Squaws and Papoose, with all their paraphernalia.

ADAM FOREPAUGH, JR. Will introduce for the first time in this city, his Daring and Unparalleled Act of Riding and Driving 30 Fiery Horses Three times Around the Huge Hippodrome Track, the greatest Equestrian Triumph of the age. He will also appear with his world-renowned Troupe of performing elephants the Quadrille, Musical, Pyramid, and Bicycle Riding Elephants, "Pecanniny," the Clown Elephant; John L. Sullivan, the pugilistic elephant; and Bolivar, the Giant of them all.

BLONDIN, THE TIGHT ROPE WALKING EQUINE,

And A. Forepaugh, Jr. Latest and most sensational novelty.

ECLIPSE, THE TRAPESE HORSE,

A reason gifted animal that fearlessly, Faultlessly and grandly leaps from swing to swing, 20 feet in mid air—the most phenominal Exhibition of Equine Sagacity and Intrepidity the world has ever seen.

Increased in everything except in the price of admission! ONE TICKET Admits to all the aggregated attractions of the combined Forepaugh and Wild West Shows, presented under the greatest spread of canvass ever erected on this or any other continent. The Grand and

CORCEOUS DRESS PARADE

of the mighty combine takes place at 10 a. m. daily, unfolding to the public view, free as air to everybody, all the dazzling, sensational, unique, picturesque, historical and sumptuous, processional resources of the monster dual organization.

ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR. Children under nine, 50c.

Cheap round trip excursions on all railway and steamboat lines. See local agents for particulars. Two exhibitions daily. Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m. Performances begin one hour later. For the accommodation of the public who desire to avoid the crowd on the grounds, reserved seat tickets can be secured at KEENE & NEVERS DRUG STORE, corner Front and 6th streets, on the day of the exhibition only, at the usual slight advance.

ADAM FOREPAUGH, Proprietor.
ADAM FOREPAUGH, Jr., Manager.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

SUMMER UNDERWEAR!

We would call special attention to our line of genuine

Lisle THREAD UNDERWEAR

FOR GENTS AT $2.50 PER SUIT.

Hose to Match. Jobbers refuse to duplicate at this price. Ask to see them, Only a few left.

DAY & MEAGHER.

DRUGS! DRUGS!

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS

Front Street, Corner 7th.

Try our SEMPER IDEM CREAM, for chapped hands or any roughness of the skin.

Try our No. 2 Cough Syrup for Coughs, Colds, Etc.

Remember we have a complete line of Mixed Paint, Varnishes, Floor Paint, Paint Brushes, &c. &c.

One and one-half dozen

Cabinet Photos.

AT $2.75.

Having decided to meet any and all competition and give as I always have the best pictures for the price charged in our city, and owing to misrepresentations of Messrs. McColl and Bellhouse's agents in the recent sale of tickets, I now announce to those so deceived and led to exchange tickets, that I will redeem the above firms tickets when presented at my gallery Cor. Front and 5th Streets, giving Superior work and finer frame for the price named on their ticket, and an extra premium of

½ Doz. Cabinets Free of Charge.

Yours as ever at the Front,

J. B ROBINSON.